

HEDONIST SOVEREIGN

BOOK 01

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Hedonist Sovereign

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Synopsis

A rich young master, a hedonist, has the Hedonist Sovereign System forced upon him.

Follow this hedonist on his adventure of becoming a Hedonist Sovereign through doing real life quests, filled with action-packed battles and hilarious moments.

A lazy and slothful hedonist doing exercise in the morning?

A spoilt and self-entitled hedonist starting from the bottom as a salesperson?

Watch as Qin Feng is changed by the Hedonist Sovereign System, inside and out!

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Chapter 1 - Confessing In Public

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: make Zhao Ling Xian have a favourable impression of you!"

"Quest time limit: 3 months; 7 days have passed."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you formally opening the Hedonist Sovereign System and gaining 3 Lottery chances. Failing will reduce the Host's lifespan by 3 years!"

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"Go screw yourself!"

Qin Feng was lying on his desk and happily playing on his phone, when a cold electronic voice sounded out in his mind. He was so shocked that his mouth furiously twitched and he jumped up from his seat, cursing out loud.

He was currently in his art class at the lecture hall and all the other students were engaged in the lesson. Their gazes were all attracted by his sudden outburst and they looked at him in curiosity.

The incredibly quiet and constrained atmosphere of the lecture hall immediately burst into noise. The lecturer for this art class was the Acropolis University's publicly acknowledged number 1 beautiful teacher, Yun Xiao. She was 25 years old and was at the peak of her beauty. She wasn't much older than the rest of her university students, so she found it difficult to contain problem students during her classes.

She had finally managed to control the atmosphere when it had been disrupted once again by Qin Feng. Yun Xiao glared at him furiously and wished that she could bite him to death.

Soon, her perfect face calmed down, though her eyes were still filled with iciness. She stood up straight with her slim and beautiful legs, her large chest heaving as she did her best to control her emotions.

Whew...

Finally, Yun Xiao let out a long breath, but didn't explode into anger.

After all, who was Qin Feng?

A young master Hedonist who was famous throughout the entire Acropolis University. He had an extraordinary background and was a lady-killer.

His father, Qin Huang, was the richest man in Acropolis City and invested money every year to expand the University. As the

Honorary Principal's son, she couldn't do anything about him, no matter how unbridled his actions were.

"Qin Feng, please obey the class rules. Alright, everyone calm down. Let's continue."

Yun Xiao glowered at Qin Feng, but she was at her wit's end with this young master Hedonist. She suppressed the discontent within her and continued to lecture.

Qin Feng didn't pay any attention to Yun Xiao's words and paid even less attention to the strange stares that people were shooting him. After mumbling to himself angrily, he sat back on his seat as if nothing had happened.

However, his eyebrows remained frowned...

"Fudge... the hell is this? Could this young master really have been possessed by a spirit?"

It was the seventh day!

It was the seventh day since Qin Feng had started hearing that voice in his head!

He would hear that cold electronic voice in his head every day and the content was the same every time. It would always tell him to make Zhao Ling Xian have a favourable impression of him! Qin Feng inwardly laughed. Rubbish... this was a complete truckload of rubbish!

After all, who was Zhao Ling Xian?

Zhao Ling Xian was the most beautiful girl in the Acropolis University's Arts Department and had a remarkable background. She was a 'Ms Perfect', who was fair-skinned, rich and beautiful!

She was a goddess who was out of everyone's reach and someone who almost every guy at the Acropolis University dreamed of. However, this was completely different with Qin Feng.

A week ago, he had publicly announced at the Acropolis University Campus that he was cancelling the marriage between Zhao Ling Xian and himself!

Marriage?

How could a young master Hedonist like Qin Feng agree to such a thing? Who cares if you're a goddess or a succubus? Marriage was simply a prison. Qin Feng absolutely didn't want to get married and ruin the rest of his romantic life.

Sleeping around and enjoying the pleasures of life was what this young master Qin Feng wanted!

As such, telling him to make Zhao Ling Xian have a favourable impression of him was simply ridiculous. He had dumped her in public, so he was absolutely certain that she would rather get together with a gorilla than have a favourable impression of him.

In fact, she probably wanted to kill Qin Feng...

"Ahahaha... looks like my kidney deficiency has been making me have delusions. I'll have to do some proper recovering when I get back."

Qin Feng evilly smiled and shook his head, clearing his mind of all the messy thoughts. He then looked to Lin Bei Bei sitting next to him and his smile grew wider.

An absolute angelic beauty!

"Mn!"

Lin Bei Bei, who was intently focused on the lesson, suddenly felt a large hand land on her leg. She was so shocked that she almost cried out and she hurriedly tried to move away.

She turned her teary eyes to look at Qin Feng's grinning face.

"Bei Bei, why are you sitting so far away? Don't fall down."

Qin Feng moved closer to Lin Bei Bei and sniffed her neck,

causing her to move halfway off her chair.

Her pitiful look would melt even the most unsympathetic heart.

"Young master Qin, please spare me. My family's poor, I'm ugly and I have an ordinary body. There's nothing good about me."

Qin Feng was the number 1 Hedonist of the Acropolis University. Although he had no evil intentions, he was incredibly flirtatious. According to the rumours, he had slept with hundreds of women.

A young master Hedonist like Qin Feng was someone who a poor, pure girl like Lin Bei Bei feared the most.

He was like a demon from hell!

"Bei Bei's quite good at joking. If you're ugly, then there aren't any women in the whole Acropolis University. If you have an ordinary body, then everyone else at the Acropolis University are pigs!"

Ling Bei Bei's eyes flashed with fear and disgust. Qin Feng pretended that he didn't see, and looked up and down her body. He didn't even try to hide his wandering eyes.

However, Qin Feng's words weren't just for flirting or flattery. He had seen many, many beauties, but very few could compare with Lin Bei Bei. This, combined with her gentle and weak personality would give any man the urge to protect her.

Qin Feng had sat at the same table as her for half a year. He had put in much effort over the past half a year, but the girl simply wasn't interested in riches or power. He didn't know how to win her over.

"I say, Bei Bei, why is your face so red? Aiya... and it's quite hot as well. Bei Bei, don't tell me that you're sick?"

While Lin Bei Bei had her defences lowered, Qin Feng grinned and squeezed her cheek. He knew that she would turn red and heat up when she was embarrassed, but pretended that he was concerned about her being sick.

"Young master Qin, you..."

Lin Bei Bei was so flustered that she couldn't react, which allowed Qin Feng to take advantage of her. She was so furious that she gnashed her teeth, but she didn't dare to anger Qin Feng because of his background. She could only ball her hands into fists, as tears of indignance started to well up in her eyes.

This Qin Feng was simply too shameless!

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest.

Declare your intentions to chase after Lin Bei Bei in public!"

"Quest time limit: 1 day."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you formally opening the Hedonist Sovereign System, and gaining 3 Lottery chances. Failing will reduce the Host's lifespan by 1 year!"

Qin Feng was currently grinning and preparing to touch Lin Bei Bei's silky and cool legs again, when the cold electronic voice once again sounded out in his mind. He was so shocked that he almost fell off his chair.

After a while, Qin Feng slowly recovered. He thought about the voice he had heard and his hands trembled. After mulling it over for a while, he slapped his hand onto the table and shot to his feet, loudly saying, "I, Qin Feng, am declaring in front of my teacher and classmates that I am going to chase after the Arts Department's Number 2 Beauty, Lin Bei Bei!"

No matter if it was true or not, Qin Feng simply didn't want to gamble with 1 year of his life!

Chapter 2 – Hedonist Sovereign System

Woahhhhhh...

Just as Qin Feng spoke, the lecture hall with 100 or so people exploded into a frenzy. Everyone howled inwardly and countless stares were directed towards him.

Many of them were filled with dangerous messages!

The most savage gaze came from Yun Xiao. Just as she had settled down the class, Qin Feng, that bastard, had ruined everything again.

In that moment, she even felt like killing him.

Lin Bei Bei was the number 2 beauty in the Acropolis University's Arts Department, but she came from a poor family and didn't have a noble background like Zhao Ling Xian. However, every single guy still desired her.

In fact, she probably had more admirers at the Acropolis University than Zhao Ling Xian.

One of them was an unattainable empress!

The other was a celestial beauty living in the mortal realm!

When Qin Feng declared in front of everyone that he was going to chase Lin Bei Bei, all of her admirers were filled with hate, to the point that they wanted to go and defile his ancestors' graves.

Qin Feng wasn't good for much, but he was called Seducer Sage. He would sleep with any woman that caught his eye.

It looked like the pure goddess Lin Bei Bei would also fall into his demonic hands...

After sighing, the crowd thought of something more interesting, and looked towards the other side of the lecture hall.

The beautiful woman coldly sat there, like a crane in a flock of chickens.

Her perfect face seemed to be layered with frost, but her clear eyes burned with fire. She glared at Qin Feng, who was laughing and joking around, and bit her lips as if she wanted to bite him to death.

The woman was the iceberg goddess, the number 1 beauty of the Arts Department. Zhao Ling Xian had renounced her marriage with Qin Feng.

Riiiiing~~

The bell signalling the end of the lesson rang out, breaking the strange scene in the lecture hall.

Lin Bei Bei hated standing out, and simply could not remain calm. She hurriedly packed her things like a drowning man clutching at a straw, and rushed off as soon as she heard the bell.

She never thought that Qin Feng would confess to her in public. Did he eat the wrong medicine today?

The instigator of this incident, Qin Feng, calmly sat down. He simply didn't care about the stares everyone was shooting him given his confident and relaxed personality.

Of course, he was currently flabbergasted. Completely and utterly flabbergasted.

"Ding... congratulations Host Qin Feng, you have completed the quest to declare your intentions to chase after Lin Bei Bei in public. You have successfully opened the Hedonist Sovereign System."

His mind was suddenly filled with darkness, and all of his thoughts disappeared. All that remained was a dark, spiralling hole.

"Are you the number 1 hedonist young master?"

Qin Feng narrowed his eyes, as if someone had stolen his soul. However, he unhesitatingly nodded, replying, "I am!"

In the Acropolis City, if Qin Feng said he was the number 1 hedonist young master, no one else would dare to claim this title.

"Then do you wish to be the number 1 hedonist young master in the universe?"

"I do!" Qin Feng nodded resolutely without even thinking.

"Very good... in the world of sensual pleasures, danger lurks around every corner. Life is a game, and the game is life!"

The voice that came from the hole suddenly disappeared, and a cold electronic voice spoke,

"Ding... congratulations to Host Qin Feng for opening the Hedonist Sovereign System. The system will issue quests, creating a universe!"

"The system currently has 3 free Lottery chances, would you like to use them?"

When the ancient, magical voice disappeared, the dark hole in Qin Feng's mind spun, turning into a large crystal screen. There was a large spinning wheel on the screen, filled with various prizes: weapons, skills, potions, pets, and so on.

The reason Qin Feng had stood up to publicly confess to Lin Bei Bei was to see if he had been possessed by an evil spirit. However, after hearing that ancient voice and seeing the spinning wheel in front of him, he started to wonder if he had gone crazy.

"What the hell, I don't believe it. Give this young master a spin!"

After thinking about it, Qin Feng decided that he hadn't been possessed by an evil spirit. It must have been that he was too weary, and everything that had happened was a hallucination.

He was now trying to prove his hypothesis.

As he gave the command, the spinning wheel started to rotate, faster and faster... until he couldn't see the words on there anymore, only a wheel of spinning light. After nearly half a minute, it started to slow down.

"Ding... congratulations Host, you have drawn Elementary Piano Skills!"

Qin Feng nearly spat out blood. This hallucination was quite realistic. He furiously shook his head and gritted his teeth as he yelled, "Give this young master another spin!"

"Ding... congratulations Host, you have drawn Elementary Calligraphy Skills!"

"Fudge, it's still here? I don't believe it... again!!"

"Ding... congratulations Host, you have drawn Elementary Thunder Tiger Fists Skill!"

The crystal screen in his mind disappeared, as did the cold electronic voice. Everything became silent again.

Everything had happened so quickly that it seemed like it was just his imagination.

Whew...

Qin Feng wiped the sweat off his forehead and let out a long breath. The noises in his head were gone and everything had returned to normal.

If this went on, Qin Feng believed that he would go insane.

Just as he had let out half of his breath, his expression changed, as if he had seen a ghost. He was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out and fell to the ground.

A wave of pain swept through his brain and within his memories, unfamiliar yet familiar – it was knowledge from the 3 skills he had just obtained: piano, calligraphy and the fighting technique.

No way? Could all of that have been real?

Qin Feng couldn't help but shiver, and couldn't sit still. He thought for a long time, and decided to try out these 3 skills to see if he had really gone crazy or not.

By the time he stood up, he was the only person left in the lecture hall; everyone else had already gone home.

He couldn't find a writing brush, so he just used a gel pen instead. He started to quickly write on paper, and a standard-looking, beautifully-written character appeared on the piece of paper.

He had lived for 20 years, but had never learned calligraphy before. In fact, he didn't even know how to hold a writing brush properly. However, now, whenever he thought of a writing brush, he had the urge and knowledge to pick it up and write.

Qin Feng shook himself out of his daze and suddenly looked at his

fists, and started to use the fighting technique that he had just learned.

The Thunder Tiger Fists were vigorous and mighty, causing wind to be kicked up by his movements. Qin Feng executed the moves like flowing water, as if he had trained for 10 or so years.

This was simply incomprehensible to the young master Qin, who had never really even exercised before in his life!

At this moment, Qin Feng was certain that he hadn't been possessed by an evil spirit, much less gone crazy. He had, out of the blue, received some sort of mysterious system.

An incredibly awesome system! One that would carry him to new heights!"

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: make Zhao Ling Xian have a favourable impression of you!"

"Quest time limit: 3 months; 7 days have passed."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 200 Hedonist Points as a reward; failing will reduce the Host's lifespan by 3 years!"

The incredibly excited Qin Feng felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured on him. Only after confirming the existence of the system did he realise how difficult this quest was.

Make Zhao Ling Xian have a favourable impression of him? That was pretty much impossible!

If he failed this quest, he would lose 3 years of his lifespan. He felt like running into a wall and dying.

After a while, Qin Feng gradually calmed down and accepted the reality of the system.

After doing some investigating, he found that apart from the free Lottery chances, he could also use his Hedonist Points to buy Lottery chances, items, skills and the like, as well as level up skills and activate powers. In order to obtain Hedonist Points, he needed to do quests.

After thinking about the heaven-defying skills and equipment on offer in the Hedonist Sovereign System, Qin Feng's eyes became red. He inwardly yelled, "Quests! Quests! This young master wants quests!!"

Chapter 3 – Saving The Beautiful Teacher

By the time Qin Feng had calmed down and walked out of the Acropolis University campus, it had become dark.

He came to a black Lamborghini Batmobile and pressed the keys in his hand. Just as he was about to get in, his gaze was drawn to a familiar figure.

"Isn't that the beautiful teacher, Yun Xiao?" Looking at her shapely backside, Qin Feng's eyes lit up.

This teacher was still quite young, and was only 4 years older than him. She was beautiful and had a nice figure, and Qin Feng had had his eyes on her for a while.

Currently, Yun Xiao was surrounded by 3 large and muscular men. From their savage gazes, it looked like they were up to no good.

Yun Xiao frowned, looking incredibly cold and bit her lips. She shouted at the 3 muscular men for a while before being hustled onto a black Volkswagen Santana.

"Heheh... looks like the beautiful teacher is in trouble." Seeing that scene, Qin Feng smirked.

As a hedonist young master, he had no intention of saving her, and was too lazy to even call the police. He simply laughed as he shook his head, and started up his Lamborghini, preparing to go to the bar to celebrate the appearance of the Hedonist Sovereign System.

As well as hook up with a few beauties, of course. That was his real goal.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: save the beautiful teacher Yun Xiao!"

"Quest time limit: 1 day."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 50 Hedonist Points as a reward; failing will result in the Host not having any sexual intimacy for half a year!"

"Goddamit, goddamit!"

This sudden quest caused Qin Feng's hands to shake, making him nearly crash into a tree. In the next second, he unhesitatingly stomped on the brakes, then turned to chase after the old Santana.

He inwardly screamed, "This system's punishments are way too damning!"

No sexual intimacy for half a year? This was the cruellest punishment Qin Feng had seen!

Qin Feng's driving skills were quite good, and he was able to easily follow behind the car. Finally, the Santana stopped in front of the Royal Clubhouse. Half a minute later, the 3 muscular men got off, then surrounded Yun Xiao and walked in.

Seeing this scene, Qin Feng's mouth curved upwards. The Royal Clubhouse was Acropolis City's number 1 clubhouse. The people who came here were all high officials and people from powerful families. Possessing wealth without having a membership card was not enough to go in.

The most important thing was that the Royal Clubhouse was the property of Qin Feng's father, Qin Huang. If he wanted to save Yun Xiao from here, it would be a piece of cake.

"Young master Qin, you've come!"

The 4 security officers at the door hurriedly came over with smiles on their faces. The head security officer had a big smile on his face and said in a low voice as he came over to Qin Feng, "Young master Qin, a university student came to the clubhouse. I saw her myself; she looks incredibly pretty like a little goddess!"

"I heard she's one of the prettiest women at the Acropolis University. Young master, Manager Liu has already arranged things so that you can be the one to savour her first!"

Qin Feng often came to the Royal Clubhouse during his free time, and all of the managers and security officers knew him and his interests well.

Playing with beauties!

Qin Feng's eyes lit up. One of the Acropolis University's beauties? He definitely knew her then. However, remembering that he hadn't completed Yun Xiao's quest yet, the light in his eyes disappeared and he suppressed the urges within him.

"Ahem... go and call Manager Liu for me. This young master has important things to take care of." Qin Feng awkwardly cleared his throat, walked into the clubhouse, and sat down on a sofa in the main hall.

"Yes sir!"

The head security officer grinned and ran off to find Manager Liu. Evidently, he had misunderstood what the 'important things' were.

Less than 1 minute later, the chubby Manager Liu jogged over to Qin Feng, wiping the sweat from his face as he vulgarly smiled.

"Young master Qin, everything has been prepared. A virgin beauty from the Acropolis University is waiting for you in Room 888. I'll take you there immediately!"

Qin Feng's mouth twitched and he frowned as he kicked Manager Liu's leg, saying seriously, "Screw off! Is this young master someone who comes here only to play with women? Your elder is here on serious business!"

Serious business? Wasn't that just seducing women?

Manager Liu was quite unhappy about suddenly being kicked, but he didn't dare to show it. He continued to beam as he asked, "Young master, what serious business do you have? If you need me to do anything, just say the words."

Qin Feng looked down as he played on his phone, saying, "Just then 3 big blockheads brought in a beauty. Go and find out which room they took her to."

"I'll be right back!"

The Royal Clubhouse was incredibly strict about the privacy and confidentiality of patrons. However, if the owner's son wanted information, Manager Liu would definitely get it. He immediately made a call to the front reception and made some inquiries.

Less than 1 minute later, Manager Liu came back with a big smile on face, evidently trying to curry favour, and said, "Young master Qin, the 4 of them are in Room 1201."

"Bring 4 security officers and come with me!"

Qin Feng suppressed the joy in his heart. Who would have thought that he would be able to complete the quest so easily? Qin

Feng was already looking forward to spending the 50 Hedonist Points on goods from the system.

"Young master Qin."

Just as Qin Feng started to talk, Manager Liu awkwardly called out, "Young master Ma was the one who booked Room 1201."

"Young master Ma? The Dragon Security Group's young master Ma?" Qin Feng asked while frowning.

Manager Liu felt the coldness emanating from Qin Feng's body, and didn't dare to look at him in the eyes. He was a 40 year old man, and yet he could only nod with his head lowered like a child who had done something wrong.

Young master Ma, Ma De Hu.

His father, Ma Da Long, had singlehandedly established the Dragon City Group, the largest security corporation in the Acropolis City. Nearly half of the security officers in the Royal Clubhouse were hired from them.

Qin Feng also knew that Ma Da Long was in control of the underworld of the south-east of the Acropolis City.

Despite knowing this, Qin Feng wouldn't give up on this quest because the punishment was far too severe. "Young master Ma? So what? Bring the Qin family's personal security officers and come with me!"

"Yes, sir!"

Manager Liu hurriedly ran off to call the security officers.

Since Qin Feng was determined to cause trouble for young master Ma, Manager Liu could only follow his orders. After all, Qin Feng was Qin Huang's only son, and had a higher status than Ma De Hu.

Soon, Manager Liu brought over 6 well-built security officers. All of them were trained by and loyal to the Qin family, trustworthy and incredibly strong like oxen.

Qin Feng looked at the muscular men and nodded in satisfaction. He stood up and walked in front of the 7 people and waved, confidently saying, "Let's go! This young master has some important matters to take care of!"

The 8 of them walked off in a grandiose manner towards Room 1201!

Chapter 4 – Misunderstood

When they arrived at Room 1201, Qin Feng lifted up his right hand, and the 6 security officers behind him hurriedly stopped. Manager Liu wiped the sweat off his forehead as he understood Qin Feng's intention and came up to press on the doorbell.

Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong!

The doorbell rang a few times, but there was no sound from within the room. Qin Feng raised his eyebrows and felt a bit frustrated. He was just about to order the 6 security officers to barge in when an annoyed voice sounded out, "Who is it? So noisy! Do you have to repeatedly press the doorbell? This room doesn't need any service, so go away!"

Manager Liu saw Qin Feng's eyebrows rise, and silently cursed the brat in the room for being so obnoxious. He maintained the smile on his face as he courteously said, "I'm the Royal Clubhouse's Manager Liu - please open the door so we can do our routine inspection!"

Anyone who came to the Royal Clubhouse regularly would know that there were no routine inspections. After all, with Qin Huang's power and background, neither officials nor gangsters would dare to make trouble for him.

Kacha!

The room fell silent for a while and Room 1201's door was

suddenly opened. A young man wearing a suit and formal clothing came out - it was Ma De Hu.

He glanced at Manager Liu and the security officers, and then at Qin Feng. A look of suspicion and anxiety appeared on his face, but he quickly recovered.

"Haha, if it isn't young master Qin. I'm honoured that you would personally come to do a routine inspection. Please quickly come in!" Ma De Hu smiled and stood aside.

Qin Feng couldn't care less about the act Ma De Hu was putting on. He strode in and sat down on a sofa in the living room. He put his feet on the coffee table as he looked around.

The 3 muscular men from the Santana stood outside the door to the main bedroom, looking at Qin Feng in displeasure.

"Young master Qin, there's really nothing to inspect here. This is your father's territory, and I naturally wouldn't dare to make any trouble here. I'm a bit tired today, so if young master Qin doesn't have any matters, I'll be retiring to the bedroom to get some rest," Ma De Hu said as he smiled, making his intention clear.

He wanted to chase them out!

"Haha, then go and sleep, young master Ma. Manager Liu, start the inspection. Young master Ma is staying here for the night, so you have to make sure that this room is absolutely secure. I want you to inspect every corner of this place to make sure that everything is fine."

Qin Feng glanced at Ma De Hu, then looked down and started to play on his phone.

Ma De Hu's expression changed; a savage look flashed in his eyes, then disappeared. "Young master Qin, what's the meaning of this?"

Qin Feng slapped his legs and stood up. He couldn't be bothered wasting words with Ma De Hu. After all, he just wanted to quickly finish the quest and receive rewards.

"Young master Ma, our Royal Clubhouse has always acted with integrity and won't allow any criminal acts to happen within its premises. Kidnap and rape are things that I, young master Qin, hate the most."

"Young master Ma, do you understand what I'm saying?" Qin Feng said as he looked into Ma De Hu's eyes.

Fudge! The Royal Clubhouse used to be a place to discuss business matters, but because of your hedonistic habits, bringing girls back all the time, it became a place for sensual pleasures!

Ma De Hu's face darkened and silently cursed. He began to panic as he tried to think of why Qin Feng was determined to make him his enemy. Could it be that he had discovered his secret?

Ma De Hu shook his head. He didn't believe that the plot had been exposed. Perhaps this was just a coincidence. He adopted a stronger tone as he looked right back at Qin Feng, "Young master Qin, are you sure you want to get involved in this?"

"Young master Ma, surely you're not threatening me, right?" Qin Feng calmly looked at Ma De Hu who laughed and said, "This young master is determined to get involved in this!"

Ma De Hu cursed inwardly once again. He had wanted Yun Xiao's body for a long time, and had finally obtained her. Just as he was about to begin, he had been interrupted by Qin Feng.

The two of them stared at each other, their cold gazes colliding in the air. The 3 muscular men came behind Ma De Hu, looking furiously at Qin Feng and the people behind him.

It was as if the room was filled with gunpowder and could explode at any time!

"Haha, young master Qin, I just remembered that I have some important matters to attend to. I'll be leaving first, so you enjoy yourself here!"

After the scene was frozen for half a minute, Ma De Hu suddenly smiled, looked at the 3 people behind him, and walked out of Room

He couldn't afford to make mistakes at such a crucial time, and Qin Feng didn't show any signs of backing down at all.

"Haha, I thought a fight was going to break out, and yet he just left like that? So lame," Qin Feng said as he shook his head and watched as Ma De Hu and the others left. Inwardly, he was elated. He quickly rushed into the bedroom, and the scene that greeted him almost caused his eyeballs to fall out.

Goddamn, bondage!

Yun Xiao was wearing black stockings and had been tied up with red rope. She was currently struggling as hard as she could, and looked absolutely stunning.

The allure that she gave off was simply mesmerising!

Qin Feng had long since imagined this scene, and couldn't help but leap on her.

"Qin Feng, it's you!"

Qin Feng hugged her and took out the white cloth in her mouth that was used as a gag. Just as he was about to kiss her, a wave of pain tore through his arm. "Ah... you dog!!"

Yun Xiao was given a big fright, and savagely bit onto his arm. Qin Feng leapt off the bed in pain and cursed as he looked at the bite marks on his arm.

"Qin Feng, you monster, you actually dared to kidnap me. You rapist, I'm going to report you to the police!"

"Rapist... me?"

Qin Feng pointed at himself and almost felt like crying. This young master came here to save you out of the kindness in his heart. Not only did you not weep tears of joy, but you actually bit me.

And it was a savage bite at that.

However, Qin Feng quickly realised that he had been misunderstood by Yun Xiao. She definitely thought that it was him who had ordered those men to kidnap her so he could rape her.

Even though Qin Feng loved to play around with women, he disdained doing anything that would go against their will.

"You're so damn ungrateful! Screw it all!"

Looking at the beautiful teacher who had almost lost all

rationality, Qin Feng's anger receded, but he couldn't be bothered to explain the truth. He told Manager Liu to until her and take care of everything else.

"Eh? I completed the quest, so why hasn't the system given an announcement?"

Qin Feng frowned as he lay on the sofa. After a while, there was still no response from the system. He looked at the quest, and confirmed that it was just to save Yun Xiao. He had evidently saved her, so why was there still nothing?

Could it be... that he really had gone crazy?

After playing on his phone on the sofa for a while, Qin Feng suddenly thought of something. It was possible that Ma De Hu still hadn't given up and was thinking of kidnapping Yun Xiao again after she left the Royal Clubhouse.

That was definitely it!

After thinking, Qin Feng rushed out of the clubhouse and got into his black Lamborghini Batmobile, just in time to see Ma De Hu's 3 thugs drag Yun Xiao into a van.

What an unlucky woman!

Qin Feng shook his head in awe and his gaze became cold. This Ma De Hu was quite brave, to be daring to do such a thing. Qin Feng could feel his rage building up.

He had nearly destroyed an entire family group before for a woman. This sort of provocation exceeded his limits.

He followed behind the van and came to the suburban region of the Acropolis City. They finally stopped near an abandoned factory.

Chapter 5 – Crawling Between Legs

Qin Feng wasn't in a hurry to get out of the car and continued to observe the van. Less than a minute after the van stopped, 3 muscular men pulled a struggling Yun Xiao out of the van and dragged her towards the abandoned factory.

Qin Feng definitely wouldn't have been stupid enough to go against these guys when he was younger.

As the son of the richest man in the city, he had been born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Whenever he went out he would go in a luxury car and would have many bodyguards.

Most importantly, he had been incredibly spoiled since he was young, and didn't even have the strength to string up a chicken. Beating these 3 men would have been a joke even to him.

However, with a quest at hand, Qin Feng thought differently. Before, he had obtained the Elementary Thunder Tiger Fists. This fighting technique was embedded deep into his memory, as if he had been practicing for over 10 years.

It was because of that curiosity and impulse that he wanted to try it out on a few people to see how strong it was.

And now, there were people to test it on right in front of him!

"Heh... bros, what are you doing with this woman? If it's

anything fun, let me in on it too!" Qin Feng suddenly spoke.

The empty factory was incredibly quiet, and only the wind could be heard. As such, Qin Feng's voice sounded quite loud, instantly attracting the attention of the 3 men.

When the 3 men saw Qin Feng, they looked utterly shocked. Even Yun Xiao, who had been thrashing about, stared silently.

No one would have thought that the number 1 hedonist young master in the Acropolis City would have followed them to such a place.

Moreover, as soon as he spoke, he had displayed his personality!

"Haha, young master Qin, we hope that you won't interfere in this matter."

The strange atmosphere persisted for a bit longer before the scarfaced leader broke the silence. The scar extended from the corner of his eye to his chin, making him look especially savage in the darkness.

Before, at the Royal Clubhouse, the 3 men were quite annoyed at Qin Feng. However, because Ma De Hu hadn't said anything, they didn't dare to make a ruckus. After all, they were on Qin Feng's territory.

However, right now, they were at a remote area. The situation

was completely different.

"Heheh... bros, don't be so selfish. One extra person is just an extra stick. It's the same!" Qin Feng laughed as he walked over, coming closer and closer to the 3 people.

He pretended to come closer with lewd motives so that he could suddenly attack and surprise them.

"Qin Feng... you beast!! I'm your teacher, and yet you have such disgusting thoughts... Qin Feng, I want to kill you!!" Yun Xiao didn't scream for help, but rather started to curse at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng grinned even wider. He was now less than 5 metres away from the 3 men.

"Young master Qin, it's best if you don't come any closer. Otherwise, us 3 bros won't be able to show you courtesy anymore," the scarface said coldly in a low voice as he seemed to realise what Qin Feng was trying to do.

Qin Feng pretended that he didn't hear the man's words, and continued to smile while walking forwards. His hands were already gripped into fists, preparing to attack at any moment. "Teacher Yun Xiao, I've actually been fantasising about you for a long time."

"You beast, Qin Feng, you're worse than a beast..." Yun Xiao was so angry that she forgot that she had been kidnapped. She glared at

him coldly with her beautiful eyes, as if she wanted to use her eyes to kill this shameless and loose young master.

The scarface's expression darkened, and he said to the bald man beside him in a low voice, "This guy came by himself, and I don't know what he's up to. Young master Ma's pretty unhappy with him already, so Ol' Three, you go and teach him a good lesson."

"Roger!" The baldy referred to as "Ol' Three" patted his hands as he grinned evilly and walked over to Qin Feng.

To these people, Qin Feng was just an idle, hedonist young master who only knew how to seduce women. The baldy was completely confident against such a physically weak young master.

"Young master Qin, if you want to join us to play with this woman, your big bro here will help you relax your body first and do some exercise. That way, you'll be able to perform to the best of your ability later," the baldy said mockingly as he looked at Qin Feng condescendingly. In his eyes, Qin Feng was like a little sheep who had walked into a pack of wolves and was waiting to die!

"Haha, it's alright, that won't be necessary. This young master has always had his massages done by tender hands. If I get a massage from this bearded baldy, I'll probably get nightmares when I go back!" Qin Feng joked around as if he was relaxed, but he was completely alert and kept a watch on the baldy.

The baldy wasn't nervous at all, and he walked towards Qin Feng step by step, his smile growing wider. "Young master Qin, oh,

young master Qin. You're really quite brave aren't you? You came here all by yourself and wanted to play with this woman with us... was your head kicked by a donkey? You want to play with this woman? Alright, you can if you crawl between your elder's legs!"

"Haha..."

The baldy spread his legs and grinned as he looked at Qin Feng. He pointed under his legs, indicating for Qin Feng to crawl through. Seeing this, the scarface and blondie couldn't help but laugh.

This was Qin Feng, the young master Qin of the Acropolis City who had now fallen into this situation. Just thinking about this, the 3 men felt incredibly delighted.

"You want me to crawl? Alright, prepare yourself; here I come!" Qin Feng smirked as killing intent flashed in his eyes and he walked towards the baldie.

Chapter 6 – The Fight That Finished Before It Began

"Hmph! You think your elder is an idiot and really believed that you would crawl between my legs? Don't even try to play any tricks in front of your elder." Just as Qin Feng started to walk forwards again, the baldy erupted in fury and roared out while swinging his fist towards Qin Feng.

"Fudge! What are you screaming about in the middle of the night?"

This was the first time Qin Feng had personally taken part in a fight, and he was facing off against 3 large, muscular brutes. He couldn't help but feel nervous, and because the baldy had moved so suddenly, Qin Feng received a bit of a fright.

His fist contained immense power, and if it really hit Qin Feng's face, it would completely destroy his looks.

However, Qin Feng quickly calmed down. Perhaps it was because he had the Elementary Thunder Tiger Fists, Qin Feng found that although the chubby baldy looked quite ferocious and seemed quite confident, he was quite slow and his punch lacked any form or technique to speak of.

In other words, he was full of openings.

After all, Qin Feng had seen much in the world, and was able to

quickly steel himself. He stood his ground, and just as the baldy's fist was about to hit him, his eyes lit up and he twisted his body and struck out.

A muffled bang sounded out in the quiet factory.

Qin Feng maintained his stance after striking with his fist, while the baldy doubled over.

At first, he had forgotten about the immense pain in his abdomen and looked at Qin Feng in fear and shock.

Who could have thought that this guy would be so strong?! He stood there without moving, and yet had taken him down with a single hit?

The baldy definitely wouldn't have believed that something like that was possible if he hadn't personally seen and experienced what had just happened. The person in front of him and the useless young master Qin he had heard about seemed like 2 completely different people.

The scarface and the blondie stared with wide eyes, looking at this scene in shock. They were so dumbfounded that their jaws almost dropped to the ground.

That strike had been clean and fast, vigorous and mighty!

That was the evaluation the scarface and the blondie gave Qin

Feng's attack. Who would have thought that this brat was hiding his strength this entire time!

This punch caused the scarface and the blondie to raise their alertness against Qin Feng. The gazes they cast him no longer carried condescension, and they became serious. The scarface hurriedly gave the blondie a meaningful look, indicating that they would go together and kill this brat.

The scarface and the blondie were like 2 starving wolves, and they howled as they sprang at Qin Feng.

After seeing the effects of his punch, Qin Feng felt much more confident. Looking at the 2 people leaping towards him, he calmly smiled and suddenly sped up as he also leapt towards them.

Bang bang!

As the 3 people collided, 2 sounds rang out.

In the next second, Qin Feng landed and stood straight as a javelin.

Scarface and the other brute had each taken a punch from Qin Feng and fell to the ground. The Thunder Tiger Fists were incredibly overbearing and powerful, and the 2 of them felt as if their inner organs had all shifted from the impact of that punch.

It was simply a fight that had finished before it began!

"Fudge, this lil grandson's been pretending to be weak. Who would have thought he was hiding such power? No wonder the higher-ups haven't been doing anything. Even they aren't entirely confident they can deal with Qin Feng."

Seeing this, Ma De Hu, who had been hiding in the shadows the whole time, felt incredibly flabbergasted.

His expression darkened. Could it really be that he wouldn't have an opportunity to ravage Yun Xiao tonight? However, when he thought of Yun Xiao's sexy figure, he simply wasn't willing to give up this opportunity.

"You're good at fighting, huh? I, your elder, will execute you with a bullet, and I'll be able to complete my task early."

After going through some internal conflict, a cold smile appeared on Ma De Hu's savage face. A silver pistol appeared in his hand with the barrel pointing towards Qin Feng's back.

Suddenly, a dart flew towards him like a bolt of lightning.

Before Ma De Hu could pull the trigger, the dart pierced through his wrist. He dropped the pistol in pain and hurriedly scrambled away.

A man in his fifties stood in a shadowy corner. The hairs at his temples were white, and he had extraordinarily sharp eyes with a sombre expression. He was Uncle Fu, the bodyguard that Qin Huang had arranged for to protect Qin Feng. He had always been protecting Qin Feng from the shadows.

Luckily he reacted in time and was able to save Qin Feng's life. If anything happened to Qin Feng, Uncle Fu simply didn't know how he could face Qin Huang.

After inwardly breathing out a sigh of relief, Uncle Fu's eyes lit up. He had seen Qin Feng fight with the 3 thugs, and felt incomparably shocked.

Even Uncle Fu, who had been protecting Qin Feng for more than 10 years, didn't know when he had learned such a powerful external fighting technique. Moreover, from the moves Qin Feng had executed, it seemed that he had been training for at least 10 years.

This was completely incomprehensible!

After hesitating for a moment, he took out his phone and made a call.

"Uncle Fu, did something happen to Feng'Er?"

As the call connected, a strong and solid voice sounded out. After receiving a call from Uncle Fu so late in the night, Qin Huang was worried that Feng'Er had landed in trouble again.

"Mr Qin, don't worry, the young master is fine. However, Uncle Fu has something important to report to Mr Qin."

Hearing that Qin Feng was fine, Qin Huang felt relieved and he replied with a loud and clear voice, "Speak."

"Mr Qin, the young master seems to have secretly learned an external fighting technique. It seems to be a top-quality external fist technique."

"What?"

As the richest man in the Acropolis City, Qin Huang had experienced many storms before. He didn't even blink when conducting transactions worth tens of millions of dollars, but currently, he felt as if he had been struck by thunder. He leapt up from the sofa in excitement, exclaiming, "Feng'Er learned an external fist technique?"

However, Qin Huang's face quickly fell, saying in a low voice, "Impossible, when Feng'Er was born, I asked someone to check. It's impossible for him to train in martial arts!"

"Mr Qin, if I didn't see it myself, I wouldn't have believed it either. However, he really has trained to a satisfactory level in an external fist technique and defeated 3 thugs in just a single breath. I judged that he has been training for at least 10 years from his movements."

Qin Huang knew that Uncle Fu wouldn't casually lie, and there was no reason for him to lie about such a thing. Since he had seen it with his own eyes, then this matter was most likely true. In his joy and excitement, Qin Huang almost forgot to breathe.

After remaining silent for a few moments, he resolutely said, "Uncle Fu, from today onwards, I want you to be following and protecting Feng'Er 24/7. If any new situation arises, let me know immediately!"

After hanging up, Qin Huang wasn't able to calm himself down for a long time. Whenever he thought to Feng'Er secretly learning an external fist technique - and to a satisfactory level - he almost wept tears of joy.

He stood with his hands behind his back in front of the French window of the penthouse apartment. From here, he could see almost half of the night scenery of the Acropolis City.

"Su Su, our son Feng'Er can practice martial arts now, and has learned an external fist technique. I knew that our child was like you and inherited your genes... Su Su, are you doing well over there?"

Teardrops gathered in Qin Huang's eyes, and his voice was filled with happiness as well as a tinge of melancholy.

Originally, Qin Huang had given up on helping Feng'Er take the position of the Junior Master at the Qin Family's Clan Gathering in a year. However, he had now seen new hope.

Chapter 7 – A Great Injustice

Achoo...

Qin Feng didn't know of the things Uncle Fu had done in the shadows. A cold gust blew past and he couldn't resist sneezing.

This wasn't a good place to stay!

He smirked as he looked at the 3 thugs on the ground who were in too much pain to get up. He looked around at his surroundings, but didn't find Ma De Hu. It seemed that he needed to find that guy to 'drink some tea' sometime!

"Beautiful teacher, let's go!" Qin Feng looked at Yun Xiao in glee. He was sure that after saving her twice, she would definitely leap into his arms.

Since it was so cold here, this young master would deign to hug her.

"Piss off by yourself. I definitely won't leave with you." Not only did she not throw herself at him, she actually coldly cursed at him.

"Are you leaving or not? I'll really leave without you," Qin Feng replied unenthusiastically, his excitement immediately extinguished.

In the end, Yun Xiao didn't reply to him as she turned and ran. She was certain that Qin Feng was a shameless sexual predator - how could she leave with him?

Qin Feng couldn't help but inwardly complain. Why did these quests have to mess with him so much?

Looking at Yun Xiao gradually getting further away, Qin Feng quickly chased after her. By this point, Yun Xiao completely hated Qin Feng and wouldn't get into his car no matter what. After struggling for a bit, Qin Feng became annoyed and picked her up and put her into the Lamborghini.

"Qin Feng, you beast. I want to get off! Let me get off!!"

After getting in the car, Yun Xiao became even more enraged. She continuously hit Qin Feng, causing him to almost drive into a ditch several times.

"I say, teacher Yun, I risked my life to save you from those 3 beasts. Not only did you not throw yourself to me in thanksgiving or give me a kiss, why do you have to make such an unreasonable scene?" In the end, Qin Feng was still a spoilt young master, and couldn't stand Yun Xiao making a ruckus like this.

"Hmph! Throw myself to you in thanksgiving? I'd rather die," Yun Xiao said as she coldly harrumphed, leaning towards the door so she could avoid Qin Feng. Her eyes were filled with scorn and disgust as she said, "Young master Qin, you don't need to act. Weren't those 3 thugs your henchmen? Next time, if you want to

put on the act of a hero saving a beauty, try to be a bit more convincing, alright? You want me to kiss you? I'd rather kiss a pig."

"You think I'm an idiot? When you first came in, you said you wanted to join those bastards and toy with me as well. You're all a bunch of beasts!"

Join them, my ass!

Qin Feng repeatedly cursed inwardly. If I wasn't so magnanimous and forgiving, I'd just throw you out in some deserted place so a drunkard could carry you home.

He really wanted to open up Yun Xiao's head to see if there was something wrong with her brain. Could it be that a woman's beauty and her intelligence were really inversely proportionate? After all, he had only said those things to make those thugs let down their guard.

Moreover, risking his life to act out a hero saving a beauty? What a joke!

"Teacher Yun Xiao, I said that I wanted to join them so I could trick them. Did you really believe that?" At this point, Qin Feng simply wanted to laugh and cry. He felt that a great injustice had been done to him!

"Of course I believed it. I don't trust a single word from your lips,

but I wholeheartedly believe that you meant those words. I'll say it again: let me out of the car or I'll call the police."

If Qin Feng wasn't driving so fast, Yun Xiao probably would have opened the door and jumped out. "Stop hitting me! Where do you live? I just want to safely send you home; is that not alright?" Qin Feng drove with one hand as he fended Yun Xiao off with his other hand.

Yun Xiao suddenly stopped hitting him as she looked at him in surprise. She fell silent for a moment before coldly replying, "Skyscene Park. I don't believe that you're so good-natured to take me home. I can't believe that you're so shameless that you'd lay your hand on your teacher! You'll definitely receive punishment!"

Hearing Yun Xiao's words, Qin Feng became annoyed again. Just as he was about to angrily retort back, a cold electronic voice sounded out in his mind.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: make teacher Yun Xiao have a favourable impression of you!"

"Quest time limit: 10 days."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 100 Hedonist Points; failing will cause all of the girls around the Host to despise him for 1 year."

Qin Feng trembled and almost crashed into another car. Before he had completed the quest to rescue Yun Xiao, he had received an even more difficult quest.

She thought that he wanted to rape her, and yet he was still expected to make her have a favourable impression of him?!

Qin Feng almost wept.

On the way back to her house, neither of them were in the mood to talk. Qin Feng drove as quickly as possible, and half an hour later, the Lamborghini Batmobile stopped outside Skyscene Park.

Yun Xiao looked at the familiar scenery outside, then looked at Qin Feng's smiling and handsome face. She fell into a bit of a daze!

This guy had really brought her home? He didn't try to make a move on her?

She simply couldn't believe what was happening until she had left the car. She walked as fast as possible in her high heels towards the district's gates.

Gazing at Yun Xiao who looked like a frightened rabbit running away, Qin Feng smiled and shook his head, then started to drive towards the Royal Clubhouse.

Chapter 8 – Little Pink Piggy

Lin Bei Bei was wearing a pristine, white bathrobe as she walked out of the bathroom. A complicated look surfaced in her eyes as she looked around the empty Room 888.

The bathrobe only covered the most intimate areas of her body while her white legs, neck, and shoulders were exposed. Her skin was rosy white without blemish, and any man who saw so much of her skin exposed would not be able to resist becoming excited.

Lin Bei Bei stepped on the snow-white wool carpet and sat down on the bed. She lowered her head onto her shoulder as her eyes became misty.

Drip!

A clear teardrop fell onto the wool carpet, creating a small wet patch.

Lin Bei Bei bit her red lips and gripped the bedsheets as a feeling of self-loathing came over her. From tonight onwards, she would no longer be a pure girl.

However, her mother was in hospital and in dire need of an operation. The money that was promised for the demolition of their home had never come in. The manager in charge of the development wanted to take advantage of her, deliberately making things difficult for the mother and daughter. After thinking about it, the look in Lin Bei Bei's eyes became resolute.

A single transaction would earn her \$100,000, which was enough to bring back her mother's health and for them to rent a good home. It was worth it!

After thinking about this, Lin Bei Bei gritted her teeth and untied the bathrobe belt.

Whoosh!

The white bathrobe fell to the ground, causing her petite, yet curvaceous body to be exposed.

Lin Bei Bei turned off the lights and silently lay on one side of the bed. Within the darkness and silence of the room, she felt perturbed as she waited for the man who would take away her purity.

"Young master Qin, you've come!"

Half an hour later, Qin Feng's Batmobile stopped outside of the Royal Clubhouse. He casually handed the keys to the smiling bellboy and walked into the clubhouse.

The Royal Clubhouse was one of the places that Qin Feng frequented. He had his own, personal room, Room 888, which was a presidential suite.

He took the familiar route to Room 888, swiped his room card and opened the door.

As Qin Feng walked in, he kicked off his leather shoes and took off his shirt and pants. He was left in his boxers as he excitedly sprang towards the bed.

On the way back, the system had announced that he had completed the quest to rescue Yun Xiao, and had rewarded him 50 Hedonist Points, making him feel very excited.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has been opened!"

Just as Qin Feng began to think, the cold electronic voice sounded in his head, and a light blue crystal screen appeared in his mind.

Looking at the number of Hedonist Points he had, Qin Feng felt absolutely delighted.

Could it be... that this young master's new heaven-defying life was about to begin tonight?

Qin Feng started to hurriedly look through the Item Exchange. However, as soon as he started to look at the cost of all of the items, his excitement instantly disappeared. There were 6 grades of items that could be exchanged from the Item Exchange: Elementary, Intermediate, Advanced, King, Emperor, and God.

Qin Feng only looked at the Elementary grade items, but already felt like smashing his head into a wall. Even a normal Strength Potion costed 100 Hedonist Points, and Elementary techniques, weapons, and skills costed hundreds of Hedonist Points. Some of them were in the thousands range, and most Intermediate grade items were in the ten thousands.

As for the items above King grade, the number of os in their prices caused Qin Feng to feel dizzy. It was difficult to even count them.

"Goddamn, after all that effort, I can only buy a pig? This system has been screwing me over for a while now."

Could it be that the system wanted him to have a barbecue?

After looking through the Elementary items, the only thing that Qin Feng found could be bought with 50 Hedonist Points was a pet. The description was as follows:

System Pet: Pink Piggy

HP: 1

Battle Power: o

Agility: 0

Skills: Unknown

Spirituality: Currently none

Grade: Elementary Unawakened Pet combined with Hedonist Sovereign System NPC function

Seeing his hard-earned 50 Hedonist points exchanged for a cute, pink pig the size of a palm, Qin Feng almost fainted in anger.

What was even worse was that this pig's stats were o in almost everything, and looked quite useless...

Just as he was about to explode in anger, something cool and soft suddenly pressed up against his body, causing the fury in his heart to instantly disperse. Instead, a fire began to burn within the lower half of his body.

As the hedonist young master Qin Feng, he immediately realised that what was pressing up against him was a girl. What's more, she was completely naked, had flawless skin, as well as a great figure.

Qin Feng suddenly remembered Manager Liu's words. Manager

Liu had mentioned that one of the beauties of the Acropolis University was waiting in his room, but because Qin Feng had been preoccupied with the matter with Yun Xiao, he had forgotten about this.

"Beautiful girl... let this young master taste you!"

Qin Feng suddenly laughed lewdly and felt the suppleness of the girl against him. He unhesitatingly flipped himself on top of her and prepared to do some relaxing.

Lin Bei Bei cried out in shock as a multitude of different emotions rose up within her.

She had seen the man enter the room and get into the bed. However, after seeing that he wasn't doing anything, she gritted her teeth and pushed herself against him, wanting to get this over and done with.

However, this had caused this stranger to become excited. He had flipped himself on top of her, and started to touch her body.

Lin Bei Bei's beautiful eyes started to tear up. She thought that she had been prepared, but the instant the man touched her, she regretted her decision.

Chapter 9 – The Sorrowful Little Sister Lin

"No! Let me go! Please, let me go... I want to go home, let me go!" Lin Bei Bei tearfully pleaded.

Qin Feng's body stiffened. Why did this voice sound so familiar?

There were a few decent beauties at the Acropolis University, and he had taken notice of most of them. He definitely knew this person, so he hurriedly turned on the bedside light and looked to see who it was.

He wondered which beauty had come to the Royal Clubhouse to sell her virginity.

When he saw the girl's beautiful face and the tears in her eyes, Qin Feng's mouth violently twitched and he almost fell off the bed!

"Lin Bei Bei?"

"Qin Feng?"

Under the gentle light, the two pairs of eyes stared at each other in shock. It was as if time had stopped, creating a strange scene.

Qin Feng never would have thought that the beauty who had come to the Royal Clubhouse to sell her virginity was actually his beautiful desk-mate, Lin Bei Bei.

His impression of her was that she was someone who was not interested in wealth or power, so how could she sell herself here? Although Qin Feng was a hedonistic sensualist, he only ever engaged in consensual 'exchanges'.

Lin Bei Bei was even more surprised to find that the person who was going to pay \$100,000 for her virginity was Qin Feng. However, after thinking about his reputation, Lin Bei Bei did not feel as shocked.

"Lin Bei Bei... what are you doing here?"

The fiery passion in Qin Feng's body disappeared, and he frowned as he asked her in a serious tone.

Although he was a loose sensualist, he still wasn't willing to see such a pure girl like Lin Bei Bei come to this sort of place to sell herself.

Lin Bei Bei's sexy lips opened and closed, but she didn't manage to say anything. Everything had happened too suddenly, and she had not been prepared.

Qin Feng was hedonist, but deep down, he was a kind person. Although he was infatuated with beauties, he had never forced anyone to do anything against their will.

Compared to those chubby, lascivious, middle-aged men, Qin

Feng seemed much more appealing with his sword-like eyebrows, aura of a noble, and his angular, handsome face.

Lin Bei Bei suddenly found that he didn't seem as vile as he once did.

What did it matter who took her virginity? Giving it to Qin Feng was much better than a strange, middle-aged man.

Thinking to her mother's operation, Lin Bei Bei gritted her teeth, made up her mind and shyly looked at Qin Feng as she playfully pouted, "Qin Feng, can you please be gentle? It's my first time, and I'm afraid it might hurt."

Before Qin Feng could react in time, she wrapped her arms around his neck and pushed her soft and damp lips against his mouth. Their bodies pressed together tightly, causing Qin Feng's breathing to become ragged.

However, from Lin Bei Bei's stiff kiss, it was evident that this was the first time she had done this.

Qin Feng's body immediately reacted to this beauty who was seducing him. However, within his heart, he felt extremely uncomfortable. Why was it that when he wanted her, he couldn't have her, and when she was finally giving herself to him, he couldn't go through with it?

Qin Feng suddenly felt that the heavens must be toying around

with him. This was simply unfair.

"Lin Bei Bei, do you know what you're doing?" Qin Feng suppressed the fire burning within him and pushed aside Lin Bei Bei as he got off the bed.

He loved beauties, but even an idiot could tell that Lin Bei Bei wasn't completely willing to go through with this. She was probably having some secret issues.

Standing at the side of the bed, Qin Feng faced away from Lin Bei Bei as he coldly said, "Hurry up and put your clothes on, or I might regret my decision."

Lin Bei Bei felt shocked, and looked at Qin Feng's back with misty eyes. She simply didn't know what he was thinking. Could it be that she wasn't pretty or sexy enough?

Large teardrops began to pitifully fall onto the bed sheets.

Before she had come here, she had imagined all sorts of scenarios about her body being defiled. However, she never thought that she would be rejected like this.

"Qin Feng, today you announced that you were going to chase me; is that still true?" Lin Bei Bei was not in a hurry to put on her clothes as her eyes sparkled with teardrops. Even she didn't believe that Qin Feng's confession had been sincere. However, she could only thicken her skin and bet on it.

If Qin Feng truly felt that way towards her, she was willing to wholeheartedly follow Qin Feng and become his woman. It was the only way she would be willing to forgive herself for tonight's conduct.

Qin Feng wasn't quite sure how to answer that question. He awkwardly turned around to look at Lin Bei Bei. It wasn't that she wasn't good enough, but that he had become used to his sensualistic lifestyle. He had never thought about sincerely dating someone before.

"Ah? I... was joking, please don't take it seriously. A sensualistic hedonist like me isn't good enough for you."

Qin Feng didn't want to lie to the pure Lin Bei Bei, so he could only tell the truth.

Drip!

More crystalline teardrops fell on the bedsheet, covering it with flowers of tears. Lin Bei Bei was biting her lips so hard that they almost began to bleed, and she twisted her nails into her palms.

She simply couldn't understand why Qin Feng had rejected her. Could it be that his confession to her was just some game that these rich princelings liked to play? The room lapsed into silence, and a cold, emotionless voice sounded out, "Young master Qin, I'm leaving."

Lin Bei Bei got off the bed, exposing her body fully to Qin Feng. However, she didn't care at all. Her eyes had become dim, and she looked like a soulless puppet as she slowly put on her clothes.

After putting on her clothes, Lin Bei Bei trudged out of the room with her head lowered, not even looking at Qin Feng.

After seeing this, Qin Feng felt quite uncomfortable. For him, who was so unrestrained in his pleasures, he simply couldn't accept these feelings from Lin Bei Bei.

Chapter 10 – The Talking Pig

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: resolve Lin Bei Bei's worries and make Lin Bei Bei the Host's girlfriend!"

"Quest time limit: 30 days."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 300 Hedonist Points; failing will result in the Host not coming into contact with any females for 3 years!"

Fudge!

Qin Feng was feeling a bit down and drinking wine on the bed, but he leapt to his feet after hearing this. The punishment for this quest was simply too outrageous.

He would be better off just dying!

Qin Feng immediately took out his phone and made a call.

"Uncle Fu, please make sure you pay attention. My classmate Lin Bei Bei is about to go out. Yes, yes, make sure she gets home safely; don't let anything happen to her. Also, help me get some information on her," Qin Feng said hurriedly.

"Roger, young master!"

Uncle Fu frowned slightly. Qin Feng had been acting quite strangely recently. First, he had used a top-quality external fist technique, and then had gotten involved in the trifling matters of two women, Yun Xiao and Lin Bei Bei.

This was completely different to the Qin Feng that Uncle Fu had known for over 10 years. Before, he wouldn't have cared so much about a woman. He would do the deed with them, then say goodbye, usually forever.

However, this was Qin Feng's personal life. Uncle Fu shook his head and didn't dwell on it. He calmly replied, "Young master, there will be a cocktail party at the Royal Hotel tomorrow. Many of Acropolis City's young masters will be there. Do you want to go as well?"

"Can't be bothered!" Qin Feng immediately replied. He had no interest in going to those pretentious gatherings.

"The Zhao family's heiress, Ling Xian, will be there tomorrow," Uncle Fu reminded.

"Hmm... in that case, remind me when it's time and take me by car."

Qin Feng's decision immediately changed. When he thought to the quest regarding Zhao Ling Xian, which was to make her have a favourable impression of him, he couldn't help but agree to go.

After hanging up, Qin Feng sent a photo of Lin Bei Bei that he had secretly taken during class. She looked extremely cute and pure, as well as strikingly beautiful.

Qin Feng felt that they were two different people after thinking about her tearful expression from the night before in comparison to this smiling photo.

Uncle Fu received the photo and memorised Lin Bei Bei's face. He couldn't help but sigh in awe. The women Qin Feng were interested were all amazing and unique, and were all simply exquisite.

Qin Feng threw his phone to the side, and lay on his large bed. He couldn't cast away Lin Bei Bei's figure from his mind, and he sighed. He couldn't really express how he was feeling.

He had actually acted like an upright gentleman!

"Master, master, this little pink piggy is hungry!"

What the frick?

Suddenly, a childish voice sounded out in Qin Feng's mind, almost causing him to fall to the ground.

Qin Feng stared, dumbfounded at the little pig that was rolling around in his mind and trying to act cute.

This pig could talk!

"Hmph, master, don't look down on me. I'm an omnipotent and intelligent pig!" the little piggy retorted as it pouted.

Qin Feng became more and more shocked. He hadn't said anything out loud - could it be that this little piggy could hear his thoughts?

This was simply too terrifying. What if it decided to watch all of Qin Feng's sensualistic experiences?! There was enough to make thousands of AV films.

"Little piggy, you can speak to me telepathically?" Qin Feng asked in surprise.

"Of course. I already said that I'm omnipotent," said the little pig as it proudly raised its head and front hooves. Its actions were incredibly simple and cute, causing Qin Feng to laugh.

"So I bought you for 50 Hedonist Points. What can you do?"

"Master, I can do so, so much."

The little pig became excited and started to ramble, "After buying

me, master can now receive multiple quests. Moreover, most quests won't be forced on master anymore. Instead, master will have the right to choose.

"The severity of the punishments will also be reduced by half, and I can provide reasonable and realistic plans for master to level up. When I awaken and grow up, I can even fight by master's side.

"Tell me, I'm really powerful, aren't I?" the little pig proudly said as it raised its head.

Qin Feng became incredibly excited. He thought that he had just thrown away the 50 Hedonist Points, but it was so worth it!

"Little piggy, what exactly is this system? Where did it come from?"

"The system is an advanced technique that combined a game with reality, allowing the Host to play out a game in real life. The system allows the Host to continuously improve and enhance his body, becoming peerless and unrivalled... as for where this system came from, master, your level is too low, so you can't have that information.

Qin Feng raised his eyebrows, asking, "My level is too low? I can level up?"

The little pig lightly hopped onto Qin Feng's body and lay down in a comfortable position. It seemed that it was going to talk for a

long time.

Qin Feng even began to consider whether he should call over a masseuse or two, and listen to the little pig's story while receiving a massage and drinking some wine.

Chapter 11 – Lin Bei Bei's Troubles

"Host realms are split into Hedonist Mortal, Hedonist Warrior, Hedonist Ancient, and Hedonist Sovereign. Each realm is split from Rank 1 to Rank 9.

"By spending Hedonist Points, master can raise his Hedonist Level. Spending 1 Hedonist Point promotes you to a Rank 1 Hedonist Mortal, spending 10 Hedonist Points promotes you to a Rank 2 Hedonist Mortal, spending 100 Hedonist Points promotes you to a Rank 3 Hedonist Mortal, and so on and so forth!

"Master has spent 50 Hedonist Points, so master is now a Rank 2 Hedonist Mortal. Different realms and ranks are able to purchase different things in the Item Exchange."

As expected, the little pig rambled for quite a long time.

However, Qin Feng was able to understand most of it, and he began to comprehend this system. It sounded quite powerful and amazing.

"Master, this little piggy has spoken a lot, and I'm really hungry now. Quickly let me out so I can eat!"

"You can come out?" Qin Feng was flabbergasted.

As Qin Feng gave the mental order, he found that the cute, pink pig disappeared from his mind, and he could suddenly feel hooves scratching on his shoulder.

It really could come out!

The little pig slid down from Qin Feng's arm and jumped onto the wool carpet. It stuck out its little bottom as it excitedly ran around the room, seemingly curious about every inch of the room.

Qin Feng, who was exhausted from a long day, tiredly smiled. He found some food and placed it on the ground, and without paying anymore attention to the little pig, he went to bed to get some sleep.

The next morning, Qin Feng was woken up by a call from Uncle Fu.

"Who is it? Don't disturb this young master's sleep otherwise you'll have your dick chopped off," Qin Feng mumbled. He was still half-asleep, and didn't bother to open his eyes.

On the other side, Uncle Fu, who was in his fifties, tensed his legs when he heard this punishment. He had never felt nervous even when facing powerful enemies, and yet his entire face was red.

After pausing for a moment, Uncle Fu continued to speak, "Young master, it's Uncle Fu. I've prepared the information on Lin Bei Bei; I'll wait for you in the Royal Clubhouse's main hall!"

"I don't care who you are; anyone who disturbs my sleep will

have thei-eh? Uncle Fu, haha, I'll immediately come down. Pretend I didn't say anything."

Qin Feng immediately woke up. Although Uncle Fu was his bodyguard, he had an important status within the Qin family. Even Qin Feng's father, Qin Huang, treated Uncle Fu with utmost respect.

Moreover, Uncle Fu had watched Qin Feng grow up, and was like a real uncle to Qin Feng. He simply didn't dare to withhold any of the respect due.

Qin Feng cast aside his bedsheets, and found that the little pig sleeping on his chest was nearly thrown off as well. Qin Feng smiled and gave a mental order, and the little pig disappeared back into the Hedonist Sovereign System.

After quickly washing up, Qin Feng put on a pink blazer, looking fresh and handsome. He drank a cup of milk before rushing down to the main hall.

"Good morning, Uncle Fu!"

Seeing Uncle Fu, Qin Feng couldn't help but feel a bit awkward. However, Uncle Fu looked at him with the same expression as ever, as if nothing had happened.

After greeting each other, they walked out of the Royal Clubhouse and got into a company Mercedes Benz. Uncle Fu drove as he talked, "Young master, Miss Lin is 20-years-old this year, and was born in the Acropolis City. She's currently a first year at the Acropolis University and her father died in a car crash when she was young. Her mother was diagnosed with stomach cancer at the beginning of the year, and is being treated at The Acropolis City First Hospital.

"Miss Lin was living in the northside's Development Zone, and her home was demolished 2 months ago. However, the compensation still hasn't been given to her family; it seems that someone has been manipulating things in the background."

Only after Uncle Fu started to go through her information in depth did Qin Feng realise how difficult Lin Bei Bei's life was.

He suddenly realised why Lin Bei Bei had come to the Royal Clubhouse last night to sell herself. She had definitely run into a situation where she had no other options.

"Uncle Fu, how much does Lin Bei Bei need for her mother's operation?"

"The operation alone is \$100,000. The recuperating expenses after that might cost even more."

\$100,000 for the operation - the amount of money she would have received for selling her body.

"Did you find out who was supposed to give her the

compensation for her home being demolished?" Lin Bei Bei's petite and delicate figure appeared in Qin Feng's mind and he had a sudden urge to protect her as he icily asked.

"Yes... it's Eternal Abundance Real Estate's General Manager, Chao Yang," Uncle Fu said after a slight pause.

Qin Feng had never heard of Chao Yang before, but he was incredibly familiar with Eternal Abundance Real Estate. It was one of the companies under his father's Royal Group.

As if he saw the change in Qin Feng's expression, Uncle Fu continued to speak, "The development project in the Acropolis City's north districts was managed by the Eternal Abundance Real Estate that belongs to Mr Qin. Chao Yang was put in charge of this project, but he colluded with the architects and builders to skimp on the materials. Because he was attracted by Miss Lin's beauty, but was rejected by Miss Lin, he went out of his way to make trouble for the Lin family's mother and daughter. He limited their compensation to the absolute minimum, and stalled giving them the money.

"Miss Lin's mother is in dire need of the operation, so in order to quickly earn enough money, Miss Lin came to the Royal Clubhouse last night..."

Uncle Fu stopped speaking, because Qin Feng had understood. This Chao Yang was vermin in the company, and Qin Feng wanted to use Lin Bei Bei's quest to also get rid of him on the way.

"Uncle Fu, quick, to the Acropolis City's First Hospital!"

Chapter 12 – People Who Must Not Be Offended

Lin Bei Bei was surrounded by a group of people in Building 3 of the Acropolis City First Hospital's Inpatient Department. She wiped the tears off her face and pleaded with the doctor next to her. "Doctor Zhang, my mother just had an operation and needs to recover. Please let her stay in the intensive care ward for now. I'll take care of the money in a few days and give it to the hospital."

"Young lady, it's not that I'm heartless, but the hospital's rules state that without paying enough money, we simply can't give you a room," Doctor Zhang said as he pushed up his glasses, revealing an expression of helplessness. Next to Lin Bei Bei stood a row of hooligans. These people had just been in a gang fight, and had come to the hospital to be patched up. Upon seeing the pure and beautiful Lin Bei Bei, they stopped next to her.

Their leader was a vulgar-looking man with a dyed afro, and was wearing a singlet and shorts. His triangular eyes darted up and down Lin Bei Bei's body, which made him feel quite excited.

"Haha... beautiful girl, asking for payment for a room is right and proper. It's fine if you don't have money – big brother will lend you some as long as you come for a drink for me tonight and have some fun. That money isn't a big deal."

The afro-head seized the opportunity. He stroked his chin as he shamelessly ogled Lin Bei Bei's body, smiling vulgarly.

Lin Bei Bei had long since noticed this ill-intentioned man and her eyes flashed with contempt. She glared at the afro-head, ignoring him and the others, and continued to plead with Doctor Zhang.

"Beautiful girl, no matter how much you plead, it's useless if you don't have money," the afro-head grinned as he walked in between Lin Bei Bei and Doctor Zhang, spreading out his arms to prevent her from chasing after him.

Seeing that Doctor Zhang was about to turn the corner and disappear, Lin Bei Bei became so anxious that she began to tear up. These hooligans wouldn't leave her alone, making it difficult for her to get rid of them.

"What do you want?" Lin Bei Bei was usually gentle and wellnatured, but she was now furious.

The afro-head had hung around for a while, so he more or less understood the situation. This girl's mother was in hospital, but they couldn't afford to pay the hospital fees. This sort of family definitely didn't have any wealth or power, which suited his tastes.

"Beautiful girl, how about this? This big brother will pay your mother's hospital fees, and you'll be big brother's woman. Big brother's a famous figure in the underworld. Being with me is equivalent to eight lives of fortune for you. Big brother will make you dance in ecstasy every night!

[&]quot;Beautiful girl... are you willing?"

The afro-head's beamed, with his eyes fixed on Lin Bei Bei's chest. He looked extremely confident, as if Lin Bei Bei was already his and couldn't possibly get away.

His pig trotter of a hand reached over, attempting to raise Lin Bei Bei's chin.

Lin Bei Bei's face immediately darkened. She had endured much over the recent period of time, but this pushed her over the edge.

"Piss off! All of you, piss off!"

"Fudge, your elder has never been rejected by a woman he's taken an interest in before. Since you won't take my good intentions, I'll show you what the consequences are."

Seeing that he had been cursed at by a girl in front of his brothers, the afro-head's smile immediately disappeared and he evilly laughed, "Brothers, this girly is quite pretty. We'll take her back and taste her together."

His words evoked a wave of laughter. As his brothers began to make a ruckus, he walked closer to Lin Bei Bei, who hurriedly stepped back. After taking only two steps, she bumped into someone else.

A familiar, masculine scent wafted into her nose, which she surprisingly didn't dislike.

"Haha... so it turns out that there are also men as perfect as this young master, who never fail at getting the women they want!"

Qin Feng, who had just arrived, laughed as he spoke.

His eyes momentarily flashed with a murderous intent, which quickly disappeared.

Qin Feng?

Just as Lin Bei Bei was about to struggle out of the man's embrace, she suddenly discovered that it was Qin Feng. Her mind became blank as she exploded in frustration, but as she lay in Qin Feng's embrace, the warmth caused her frightened heart to gradually calm down.

"Brat, which gang are you from? These big brothers have things to do, so you better quickly leave." Seeing that a busybody had barged in, the afro-head shot him a furious glare, as if he wanted to devour him.

However, Qin Feng's clothes suggested that he was probably from a rich or powerful family. The afro-head didn't want to offend such a person, so he tried instead to quickly scare him away.

"Haha, this young master isn't part of a gang, but there are legends of me in the underworld. I heard quite a lot of bull crap over here, so I came over to see which dog it was that was being so unruly." Qin Feng had seen and been through so much; how could he be scared by these little hooligans?

The afro-head was mentally quite slow and only now realised what Qin Feng's words meant. This brat was insinuating that he was spouting bull crap and had insulted him by calling him a dog.

The afro-head exploded in anger and roared as he rushed towards Qin Feng.

"Brothers, kill this stinking brat who thinks he's hot stuff!"

The six of them blocked the narrow corridor and the five hooligans sprang towards Qin Feng like hungry wolves. The scene looked quite terrifying.

After receiving the Thunder Tiger Fists, he had become much more powerful. Even if he had to personally act, it would not be difficult for him to take down these five people. What was more, Uncle Fu was right behind him.

Qin Feng didn't know that Uncle Fu was aware of him knowing martial arts. It was difficult to explain the system, so he looked towards Uncle Fu, who understood his intentions. Uncle Fu's feet lightly tapped the ground and shot towards them like a fish in water.

Qin Feng knew just how powerful Uncle Fu was. Although Qin Feng had the Thunder Tiger Fists, even ten of him wouldn't be

enough to defeat Uncle Fu. Uncle Fu was as fast as lightning and his fists were like gusts of wind. Whenever he scored a direct hit, a loud, colliding sound would ring out, as well as pitiful cries.

In just a few breaths of time, the five thugs had all fallen to the ground, bending over as they moaned in pain.

Uncle Fu had now returned to original position behind Qin Feng and stood as straight as a pine tree. His expression was incredibly calm, as if nothing had happened.

"Uncle Fu, please take care of the necessary paperwork," Qin Feng said.

Uncle Fu nodded and dialled a number, then walked out.

The five people on the ground scowled miserably and were clearly furious. They had been thugs for a long time and often got into fights.

Normally, they were the ones doing the bullying. When had they ever been bullied before?

Today, they had been easily taken care of by an ordinary-looking old man, which gave them the urge to ram themselves into a wall and die. If this matter was spread, they would lose all face in the underworld.

"Big brother Biao, it's me, Blacky. We were beaten up by

someone in the First Hospital. We told them about you, but not only did they not give us face, but attacked us savagely. Big brother Biao, you have to come and teach these guys a lesson and give your subordinates justice!" After remaining silent for a while, the afrohead began to call for reinforcements.

Perhaps it was because the 'big brother Biao' was quite powerful or important, but after hanging up, the thugs became arrogant again. They all stared fixedly at Qin Feng, as if they were afraid that he would escape.

"Brat, you're dead this time. Big brother Biao's already heading this way. Your elder will have you know that there are people in this city who must not be offended!"

"Is that so? Then this young master is quite interested to see who it is. Tell him to hurry up, otherwise I might leave after taking care of my matters here."

Qin Feng coldly smiled as he looked at the afro-head and the others as if they were idiots.

Chapter 13 – Accepting A Quest (1)

"Hmph! We'll let you be arrogant for a while. When big brother Biao comes, you won't even have the chance to cry," the afro-head coldly said.

At this moment, a white-haired, elderly man hurried over to Qin Feng's side. He was the First Hopsital's Director, Fang Wen Tian.

"Young master Qin, it's a misunderstanding, a simple misunderstanding. This was our hospital's fault and as the Director of the First Hospital, I'll take responsibility!"

Fang Wen Tian would never have imagined that Qin Feng would personally come to the hospital for a girl who couldn't afford the fees. His father, Qin Huang, donated much of the First Hospital's medical equipment every year and had invested more than \$100 million over the past few years. Even Director Fang didn't dare to offend him.

"Director Fang's being too serious. Thanks for taking the trouble to come all the way here for something small like this."

Seeing that Qin Feng wasn't angry, Fang Wen Tian inwardly released the breath he was holding as he quickly replied, "No, no, it's the right thing to do! Don't worry, young master Qin; I've personally arranged everything. I'm sure you'll be satisfied."

At this moment, Uncle Fu calmly returned to Qin Feng's side and said, "Young master, everything's been taken care of."

Upon seeing Uncle Fu, Fang Wen Tian's body slightly trembled, his heart full of shock. As someone from the older generation, he had heard much of Uncle Fu during his glory days.

For such a legendary figure to be willing to serve Qin Huang and act as a bodyguard, it showed just how powerful and influential the Qin family was in the Acropolis City.

Afro-head, who was still lying on the ground and unable to get up, suddenly felt a sense of regret.

Less than ten minutes after Qin Feng had arrived, the Director had personally rushed over with a big smile on his face. The power he wielded was simply shocking.

He had already regretted angering Qin Feng, but since things had turned out like this, he could only pray that big brother Biao would quickly bring people over. That way, there would still be room for negotiation. The one who was the most shocked was Lin Bei Bei, who was still in Qin Feng's embrace. The moment she saw Qin Feng, she felt as if she was dreaming an incredibly long and realistic dream.

Although Lin Bei Bei had long since known of Qin Feng's background, this was the first time she had witnessed the power that it carried. After seeing the Director of the First Hospital act so courteously, she felt incredibly shocked and grateful towards Qin Feng.

Not only did he allow her to preserve her purity, he had even ordered someone to drive her to the hospital the previous night, in addition to paying the \$100,000 operation fee. Today, he had personally come here and organised the procedures for her mother's recovery.

Lin Bei Bei now felt quite confused. If Qin Feng didn't like her, why was he doing all of this?

If he just wanted her body, he could have already taken it, as he had already paid the \$100,000. He didn't need to go so far.

"Uncle Fu, what's this 'big brother Biao' thing?"

Qin Feng nodded his head, satisfied that the matter with Lin Bei Bei's mother had been resolved. He then remembered the person that the afro-head had mentioned and casually questioned Uncle Fu.

"Young master should be referring to Zhang Biao. He's a hoodlum from the Acropolis City, and isn't too influential, but he's no small fry either. He's a good fighter, but his personality is too frank and he has a fiery temper. He doesn't understand how to manage relationships with others, so he's never been able to make it big."

As Uncle Fu gave Qin Feng a rundown about Zhang Biao, a fierce tiger-like roar sounded out from the corridor.

"Blacky, who the frick's acting up here?!"

A colossal, muscular man with eight lackeys following behind him strode in. A fierce tiger was tattooed on his arm and his veins bulged on his furious-looking face. His entire body exuded the aura of a bandit.

If this man had lived in the Japanese-resistance period, he would definitely be a king of bandits. His aura was simply too frightening.

The people in his way obediently cleared a path for him, afraid that they would bring trouble on themselves.

Lin Bei Bei, who was leaning against Qin Feng, was so scared that she started to tremble. She hurriedly grabbed on to him and worriedly said, "Qin Feng, you'd better go. There's so many of them, so you'll definitely be in trouble if you don't leave."

Director Fang frowned. This was a sacred hospital, and yet there were hooligans coming in to make trouble. It seemed that they were here for Qin Feng.

He inwardly groaned, cursing his bad luck for something so troublesome to happen so early on in the day. "Young master Qin, I'll immediately call the hospital's security."

Qin Feng glanced at the Director and gently shook his head, then turned his attention back to Lin Bei Bei. Seeing how pitiful and weak she looked, he warmly smiled, feeling a sense of care for her. He lovingly stroked her hair as he calmly said, "Don't worry, I can handle a small matter like this!"

"Young master, this person is Zhang Biao," Uncle Fu said in a composed manner to Qin Feng.

Evidently, Uncle Fu was unfazed by Zhang Biao's aura.

Qin Feng sized up Zhang Biao. He was quite muscular and well-built, and his very presence would make anyone feel pressured. He indeed had the potential to become a big figure in the underworld.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest, subdue Zhang Biao!"

"Quest time limit: 3 days."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 50 Hedonist Points. Failing will result in the Host not being able to use the Thunder Tiger Fists for 1 month."

"Lil piggy, this is also a quest from the system? I thought all of the quests were related to women!?" Qin Feng asked mentally in surprise.

"That's right, the quests from the system are all related to

women, but after master bought me, I can choose some quests for you to do. These quests can be accepted or rejected by master."

At this moment, Qin Feng realised just how useful this little pig was. It could actually give him extra quests! This way, it would be much easier for him to earn Hedonist Points, which was fantastic.

"I'll accept it!" Qin Feng didn't even need to think as he unhesitatingly accepted the quest.

Chapter 14 – Accepting A Quest (2)

"Big brother Biao, thank god you're here. It's those 2 brats over there; you have to avenge us! Look at how arrogant they look! They beat us up so much that even our own parents wouldn't recognise us."

The arrival of Zhang Biao immediately revived the dejected afrohead, who looked like he was seeing his father come back to life.

Seeing that Zhang Biao was now walking over, Uncle Fu moved to step in front of Qin Feng, but was stopped by him.

Now that he had a quest to complete, Qin Feng wanted to resolve this by himself.

Zhang Biao led his followers and swaggered in front of Qin Feng. However, after seeing Qin Feng's features clearly, his expression changed and his facial muscles began to twitch.

Zhang Biao clearly knew who could and couldn't be offended in the Acropolis City. The two people in front of him were two people who he never, ever wanted to offend.

Both of these people were from the Acropolis City's Qin family. If someone were to offend them, it would be better for them to just end their life and pray that they would be reincarnated into a good family in the next life.

At this moment, Zhang Biao simply felt like killing the afro-head.

The afro-head's status in society was simply too low, so he didn't know what was going on. Neither did he notice Zhang Biao's darkening face.

Seeing that Zhang Biao was coming over, his body was filled with energy and he started to curse at Qin Feng and the others. "Big brother Biao, it's these two people who are tired of living. Especially that old geezer... what are you staring at? That's right, I'm talking about you. You're in your fifties but you still attacked so savagely. Not that big brother Biao's here, we'll see if you still dare to act so arrogantly."

The afro-head began to curse more and more, even mocking the other side for their lack of retaliation. He felt exhilarated, like he was floating, and any prior feelings of depression simply melted away.

How could Uncle Fu be afraid to act? It was just that without Qin Feng's orders, he didn't want to bother with these clowns. Even Director Fang, seeing someone acting so ignorantly and arrogantly, was dumbfounded and covered in cold sweat.

This junior was ignorant, much too ignorant...

Just as the afro-head was beginning to feel better, a heavy slap landed on his face. It was laced with savageness and he saw stars as he was sent spinning around three times. Zhang Biao's face was green and he silently cursed his lackeys for being so blind and ignorant. They could offend anyone they wanted, but why did they have to offend the young master of the Qin family? They even had to drag him down with them as well. What a bunch of pigs.

"Big brother Biao, y-you've hit the wrong person. It was those two, over there."

The afro-head was shocked that he was the one who had been slapped. He held his burning, red face as he looked at Zhang Biao with a look of surprise. Just as he was about to open his mouth, another slap came his way, knocking out two of his front teeth and splattering the ground with blood.

"Goddamit, the one your elder wants to hit is you! You little piece of crap, open your eyes and look at who these two gentlemen are. They're from the Acropolis City's Qin family!"

Zhang Biao had used all of his strength in that slap. It was as if he wanted to kill the afro-head before he could say any more stupid things.

Acropolis City Qin family?

These four words struck the afro-head harder than the two slaps Zhang Biao had given him. The afro-head and the other thugs all felt like they had been hit by a truck and stared as if their eyes were going to fall out.

They wouldn't have dared to do the same thing if they knew that these two people were from the Qin family, even if they were ten times as brave.

It was risky to offend even a doorman or a groundsman from the Qin family.

Moreover, the young man in front of them was the heir of the patriarch of the Acropolis City's Qin family. The lackeys almost fainted from the shock.

"Young master Qin, senior... us lowly ones had eyes but didn't recognise Mount Tai. Dogs don't know any propriety, so please forgive us lowly ones just this once." After coming back to his senses, the afro-head fell to his knees and begged as he kowtowed.

"Young master Qin, senior, us lowly ones now know we're in the wrong. The great don't bicker with the ordinary, so please don't hold this against us!" Following his lead, the other lackeys all fell to the ground and begged for mercy.

The prostrated lackeys on the floor blocked the corridor. Seeing them kowtowing and pleading, Lin Bei Bei and Director Fang were flabbergasted.

"A bunch of trash... drag these reckless idiots out and teach them a lesson."

Seeing that Qin Feng hadn't said anything, Zhang Biao felt

nervous and his back was covered with cold sweat. He gritted his teeth as he looked at the afro-head and the others. Then, he waved his hand to tell the people he had brought to take them out and give them a good beating.

The narrow and cluttered corridor felt much wider and spacious after they exited, just leaving Zhang Biao and Qin Feng's group.

"You're Zhang Biao?" Qin Feng calmly asked.

"That's right. Young master Qin, this lowly one hasn't disciplined his followers properly. Please show mercy," Zhang Fei sincerely said as he saluted with his cupped fists.

Qin Feng didn't say anything. He was currently thinking of how to subdue Zhang Biao and make him his own follower.

It seemed like he could subdue Zhang Biao just by relying on his status. However, Zhan Biao was a straightforward character and valued loyalty and brotherhood. If he forced him to submit, he probably wouldn't be wholeheartedly willing to follow him.

"I've heard that you're pretty good at fighting. If you let me punch you once, we'll consider this matter to be over," Qin Feng solemnly said.

Zhang Biao felt quite confused. Even though he had never met Qin Feng before and didn't know what sort of person he was like, the rumours said that none of the people who offended Qin Feng had been let off so easily before.

Could it be that this would really be over if he let Qin Feng punch him once?

Zhang Biao looked down on a good-for-nothing young master like Qin Feng. He wouldn't even be afraid of ten punches from him, let alone a single punch.

As Qin Feng spoke, the aura around him became frigid and icy. Before anyone could react, he lashed out, striking Zhang Biao's abdomen.

The might of this punch was fearsome and its speed was inconceivable. A loud collision-sound echoed throughout the corridor.

Uncle Fu's eyes flashed and marvelled as he looked at Zhang Biao staggering back five or six steps before he could steady himself. It seemed that he had underestimated the external fist technique that Qin Feng had trained in.

It was ferocious and overbearing, carrying with it an irresistible force that couldn't be blocked. It was definitely a top-class external fist technique.

"Zhang Biao I'll give you an opportunity to follow this young master!"

After Qin Feng landed his punch, he calmly spoke. He didn't use his background to force him to submit, but rather impressed him through his own strength.

If he could convince Zhang Biao to capitulate, he would be a decent subordinate.

Zhang Biao looked at Qin Feng in shock. He never would have thought that such a flimsy-looking body could hide such immense strength. He had heard of rumours of Qin Feng before, that he was a useless, hedonistic young master, and had looked down on him. However, at this moment, Qin Feng had completely earned his respect.

That punch was incredibly overbearing and was shockingly fast. Zhang Biao couldn't block it at all.

"Thank you for giving me face. In future, if you have anything you want Ah Biao to do, please let me know."

After coming back to his senses, Zhang Biao endured the pain in his abdomen as he spoke with excitement in his eyes. With a big mountain like Qin Feng to rely on, he was destined for meteoric success.

Chapter 15 – Rank 1 Strength Potion

"Ding... congratulations Host Qin Feng, you have completed the quest to subdue Zhang Biao. You have received 50 Hedonist Points."

"Ding... congratulations Host Qin Feng, you have resolved one of Lin Bei Bei's worries. You have received 100 Hedonist Points."

Qin Feng was overjoyed to have received 150 Hedonist Points.

Since he had completed the quest, there was no need for Qin Feng to keep Zhang Biao hanging around. He waved his head and sent the group of people on their way.

"Lil piggy, I haven't completed Lin Bei Bei's quest yet, so why did I receive Hedonist Points?" Qin Feng asked as he suppressed his excitement.

"That's because of me, of course. After master bought me, quests can be separated into multiple sub-quests. Lin Bei Bei's quest has been split by me into 3 sub-quests. Every time you complete a sub-quest, you can earn Hedonist Points immediately."

"Lil piggy, you're awesome!" Qin Feng was so excited that he almost wanted to give the little pig a big kiss.

However, he immediately decided against this upon seeing its snotty snout.

The little pig sniffled its snot as it proudly looked at Qin Feng. "Now do you realise? I told you ages ago that I'm the invincible little pig!"

Qin Feng scratched his ear, pretending not to hear the little pig. He now had 150 Hedonist Points and couldn't wait to see what he could buy in the Item Exchange.

He turned to Lin Bei Bei and said, "Bei Bei, Uncle Fu has already arranged everything for Aunty's recovery, so don't worry. As for the compensation for your home being demolished, I'll sort it out for you soon. This is the room card for Room 888 at the Royal Clubhouse. You can stay there for now."

"I've got some other things to take care of, so I'll be leaving first!"

It was not until Qin Feng and Uncle Fu had walked quite a distance away did Lin Bei Bei snap out of her daze. She looked at the room card in her hands, and her pure, beautiful face flushed red.

Could it be that Qin Feng still wanted her body? Could it be that he had done all of that just because he wanted her body?

Lin Bei Bei felt a bit worried and a disappointed, but also

strangely, a bit hopeful...

Uncle Fu drove the Mercedes Benz as Qin Feng sat at the back and relaxed while looking out of the window.

"Uncle Fu, what did you think of that punch that I hit Zhang Biao with?" Qin Feng suddenly asked, breaking the silence.

Although he wanted to hide his power, it was impossible for him to hide it from Uncle Fu forever. After all, Uncle Fu was acting as his bodyguard 24/7.

Moreover, Uncle Fu was a trustworthy person, so Qin Feng decided not to hide the Thunder Tiger Fists from him.

Uncle Fu felt slightly shocked. He had been meaning to ask Qin Feng about that external fist technique, but could never find the opportunity. Now that Qin Feng had brought it up, Uncle Fu nodded, replying, "Young master, your fist technique is excellent!

"Vigorous and overbearing, like a ferocious tiger. It's just that..."
Uncle Fu frowned and hesitated.

"What is it? Uncle Fu, you can be honest with me!" Qin Feng suddenly sat up as he asked.

"Young master's external fist technique is a top-class fist technique, but your power is a bit lacking. Currently, you're unable to completely wield this fist technique and unleash its true power."

Uncle Fu's words hit home. The reason he had decided to talk to Uncle Fu about the Thunder Tiger Fists was because although he had achieved victory in these two battles, Qin Feng had found a serious problem.

Just like Uncle Fu had said, when throwing punches, he felt that there was not enough strength behind them. Every time his fist struck something, his arm would ache terribly.

In a battle, this would be equivalent to killing 100 enemies, but sacrificing 3,000 of one's own troops.

"According to my analysis, young master has already fully comprehended this fist technique's styles and can freely use them. However, young master's own strength hasn't caught up. Against thugs like Zhang Biao, young master will have the advantage, but if young master runs into experts who have truly cultivated, young master will suffer loss!"

Uncle Fu's unfathomable eyes flashed with a hint of confusion. Since Qin Feng was able to use the fist technique so freely, he must have trained for at least 10 years. If that was the case, why had he never trained his body before?

For external techniques, strength was paramount!

"Young master, could it be that your master only taught you the

fist technique, but never taught you how to break through your limits?"

This sort of top-class external technique was usually something that was strictly passed down within a family or sect. As such, it wasn't quite appropriate to ask about someone's master. However, Uncle Fu was simply too curious and couldn't help himself.

"Ahem... Uncle Fu, my master said that I can't reveal too much, so I hope you can understand."

Qin Feng gave a dry cough. Master? What master? And what was this breaking through the limits thing? Although he wanted to know what it was, he decided to act mysterious because he was afraid of revealing too much.

"Understood, young master!" Since Qin Feng wasn't willing to say, Uncle Fu wouldn't continue to ask.

Qin Feng was afraid that Uncle Fu would continue his questioning, so he returned to looking out of the window and feigned disengagement. The rest of the journey was spent in silence, until finally, the car stopped in front of the Royal Clubhouse.

After entering the Royal Clubhouse, Qin Feng hurriedly rushed to Room 888 and opened the Hedonist Sovereign System as he lay on his bed.

"Master, you've finally come. This little pig was nearly bored to death!"

The little, pink pig lightly jumped onto Qin Feng's shoulder and affectionately patted his face with its front hooves.

Qin Feng patted the little pig back as he smiled and said, "Lil piggy, I have 150 Hedonist Points now. What's the most efficient way I can spend them?"

Just as Qin Feng spoke, 10 or so items appeared on the blue screen in his mind. They were all worth 150 Hedonist Points or less.

"Goddamn! Elementary Piano Skills and Elementary Calligraphy Skill cost 100 Hedonist Points?" Qin Feng was flabbergasted when he saw the skills that he had already obtained.

These two completely useless skills costed even more than the little pig!

"Master, don't make such a big fuss about it. Half of the time, the Lottery doesn't give anything. Also, the Thunder Tiger Fists that you drew are worth 500 Hedonist Points."

Qin Feng's mouth twitched. Only now did he realise how lucky he had been with those draws. He quickly calmed himself down and looked through the shop, until his gaze finally fell on a green Elementary Strength Potion. "Master, you have comprehension of the Thunder Tiger Fists, but your strength isn't enough. I recommend that you spend 100 Hedonist Points to buy this Elementary Strength Potion to increase your strength."

[Elementary Strength Potion]: After consumption, the Host's Strength will be raised to 2.

[Notice]: A normal human's Strength is 1.

If he drank this Elementary Strength Potion, his strength would be double that of a normal human's.

"So such a magical potion exists. I want to try 100 bottles!" Qin Feng yelled.

"Apologies, the Host does not have sufficient Hedonist Points and can only purchase one bottle of Elementary Strength Potion. Would you like to purchase one?" the cold electronic voice replied.

Qin Feng awkwardly scratched his head, laughing, "This system doesn't have any sense of humour. I was just making a joke... but alright, I'll buy one for now."

Just as he spoke, a bottle about as tall as a key and that held a green liquid appeared in his hand.

When Qin Feng quickly took the cap off a faint, medicinal aroma wafted through air. He tilted his head back and drank all of the green liquid in one gulp.

A wave of warmth flowed through his stomach, passing through all of his veins and arteries. Qin Feng could feel his muscles growing and his bones strengthening. He felt as if he was a tiny sapling bursting out of the soil.

The sense of warmth became hotter and hotter, until it felt as if there was a powerful ball of air within him, which made it difficult for him to breathe. He roared out, wanting to release whatever was inside him and struck out his fist against the wall.

A muffled bang sounded out and a small crater appeared in the wall, causing Qin Feng to feel quite shocked.

"Master, you've completely absorbed the Elementary Strength Potion. Your Strength has risen to 2. Combined with the Thunder Tiger Fists, your Strength is equivalent to 3."

"3 times' a normal person's strength – that's about 150 kilograms. No wonder it's so powerful." Qin Feng shook his head in awe.

He felt overjoyed. If he concentrated all of his strength into his fists, hitting an enemy would definitely feel incredibly satisfying!

"Ding... congratulations Host Qin Feng for spending 100 Hedonist Points in total and becoming a Rank 3 Hedonist Mortal. The system has awarded you with 3 Lottery chances."

Thinking back to the fact that he had won the Thunder Tiger Fists worth 500 Hedonist Points from the Lottery, Qin Feng felt incredibly thrilled and immediately yelled out, "Draw!"

"You have not won anything from this Lottery chance, please try again next time!"

"Again!" Qin Feng exclaimed as he grimaced.

"You have not won anything from this Lottery chance, please try again next time!"

"Fudge, this young master doesn't believe that he won't get anything from 3 draws! One more time!" Qin Feng felt a bit nervous. Could it be that he had used all of his luck last time when he drew 3 prizes? Would he draw nothing from these 3 chances?

Just the mere thought of this was terrifying, more terrifying than seeing a ghost.

On the screen, an ancient sword spun as it emitted a faint yellow light, causing Qin Feng to feel dumbfounded!

The Truesteel Sword was one of Yue Wang's 8 legendary swords. It had survived through many millennia and was a priceless item.

With a slight thought from Qin Feng, the Truesteel Sword from the system appeared in his hands.

"This sort of top-class sword actually ended up in this young master's hands. Heheh... I like it!"

With the Truesteel Sword in his hands, Qin Feng couldn't help but swing it around. However, he could only do so randomly, as he didn't know any sword techniques.

The sword buzzed as it slashed through the air, leaving afterimages in its path. Although it was an ancient sword, its sharpness had not decreased over the ages and it could cut through iron like mud...

"Lil piggy, how much is this Truesteel Sword worth in the system? And also, where do I keep it?"

Qin Feng was too attached to the Truesteel Sword to let it go. He was certain that this sword was much more expensive than the

Elementary Thunder Tiger Fists.

It was just that the Truesteel Sword was too sharp and he didn't know how to use it, so he was afraid of hurting himself. Moreover, in the current technologically-advanced day and age, he couldn't just carry around a sword on him.

Even he would look down on himself if he did that, being a romantic and casual young master Qin.

Chapter 16 – Banquet Of The Rich And Powerful

"Master, the Truesteel Sword is worth 1,000 Hedonist Points. If you return it to the system, you will receive half of its selling price. You can store and retrieve items for free in the system, but this is limited to items from the system. You won't be able to store things from the outside world," the little pig lazily said.

Qin Feng was incredibly excited. Indeed, the sword was much more precious than the Elementary Thunder Tiger Fists. It was worth 1,000 Hedonist Points and he could store it in the system, which was perfect for him. This system was like a spatial ring, which was incredibly convenient.

Qin Feng waved his hand and the Truesteel Sword disappeared as it was stored into the system.

Qin Feng then looked through the system again, seeing if he could spend the remaining 50 Hedonist Points he had. However, after looking through everything, he couldn't find anything worth buying.

"Young master, the Royal Hotel's cocktail party is about to begin." Uncle Fu had called to remind Qin Feng about the cocktail party.

As soon as Qin Feng thought about Zhao Ling Xian, he could feel a headache coming on. However, upon thinking about the punishment of losing 3 years from his lifespan, he immediately changed into a stylish white suit and walked out of his room looking like Prince Charming.

Uncle Fu drove Qin Feng in the Mercedes Benz to the Royal Hotel.

The Royal Hotel was the largest 5-star hotel in Acropolis City and was also the property of Qin Huang, Qin Feng's father. It was the second most frequented place by Qin Feng.

Qin Feng walked into the Royal Hotel by himself. Because he had Zhao Ling Xian's quest to complete, he didn't ask Uncle Fu to come with him, in case he discovered something.

"Young master Qin, the banquet's at the top floor. I'll take you there!"

Qin Feng's face was like a banknote in the upper-class society – everyone recognised him. He was led by two bellboys to the top floor of the hotel.

"Young master Qin, you've come!"

As the elevator opened, a tall beauty wearing a black uniform came over. It was the beautiful manageress, Bai Qing.

"Manager Bai, you're looking more and more stunning!" Qin Feng unscrupulously looked up and down Bai Qing's body, burning with the desire to grope her sexy body. This caused Bai Qing's eyes to flash with a hint of coldness, but she soon recovered. Putting her hand over her seductive, red lips, she laughed, "Young master Qin, don't joke around. Miss Zhao is already here."

A week after Qin Feng had rescinded the marriage between the Zhao family and himself, the news had spread throughout the entire upper-class society of Acropolis City. Despite this, only members of the upper-class society had knowledge of this. A manager like Bai Qing had no idea about it, which was why she had said such a thing.

"Take me to see Miss Zhao!" Upon hearing Bai Qing mention Zhao Ling Xian, Qin Feng's mood quickly soured and he did not continue to flirt with her.

"This way please, young master Qin!"

Bai Qing led Qin Feng to one of the banquet halls on the top floor. Seeing Qin Feng walk into the room, Bai Qing's coquettish look disappeared and her face became icy cold, as a glimmer of killing-intent flashed in her eyes.

As soon as Qin Feng walked in, he saw Zhao Ling Xian sitting at the piano, in front of large, French window.

She was wearing a sexy, white bouffant gown, with the V extending down to her chest and revealing her perky, snow-white cleavage. Her skirt extended to her knees, revealing a pair of long and slim legs.

She was like a noble princess and had long since been surrounded by men, but she wasn't affected at all. Under the moonlight and candlelight, she gently played the piano with her sleek fingers. Her eyes were lowered, highlighting how long her eyelashes were and her dark hair fell on her shoulders as she played a beautiful melody.

Clap clap clap!

Her performance of Kiss the Rain won the applause from all the males present, and some took this opportunity to offer flattery and compliments.

Because Qin Feng had rescinded the marriage between Zhao Ling Xian and himself, she was now a single goddess again. The reason most people had come to this banquet of the rich and powerful tonight was to win Zhao Ling Xian's affections and increase their connections with the Zhao family.

Zhao Ling Xian was the only daughter of the Chairman of the Hong Medical Group, Zhao Da Hai. The person who married her would one day own the property of the Zhao family's medical group.

"Miss Zhao is both beautiful and talented. I'm simply in awe, in awe!"

A pretty boy suddenly strutted over. He looked quite handsome and was wearing a custom-tailored suit which showed-off his wealth. Just by walking over, he caused more than half of the males around Zhao Ling Xian to walk off on their own accord.

This person was called Feng Tian Hua. His father was the Bureau Chief of the Acropolis City's police force, so generally, no one dared to offend him.

Zhao Ling Xian only glanced at Feng Tian Hua before once again lowering her head to play the piano again. However, she caught sight of Qin Feng standing at the entrance, which caused her eyes to burn with fire as she gnashed her teeth.

What made her even more furious was that after seeing her, Qin Feng actually smiled and swaggered towards her.

"Aiya! Miss Zhao's hands are as beautiful and delicate as flowers, and can play the piano so well. It would be a great melody in heaven and a grand performance on earth. I can't help but be in awe, in awe!"

Qin Feng came over to Zhao Ling Xian and acted extremely admiringly, as he continuously clapped and smiled. This sort of shallow flattery made Qin Feng want to vomit.

However, he was determined to complete the quest!

Zhao Ling Xian stared at him in a daze. What the hell was Qin Feng doing?

She even began to wonder if he really had publicly rescinded the

marriage between them. Could that have just been a dream?

Why else would he come over and say such things?

However, the surprised look on Zhao Ling Xian's face soon disappeared and was replaced by a frigid expression. She was certain that the humiliation of being thrown away by Qin Feng publicly definitely wasn't a dream, but a reality.

She looked at him furiously, wanting to dice this hedonistic young master into a thousand pieces, as she gritted her teeth and said, "Young master Qin, it seems that your mental illness is acting up again. Do you want to have your medicine first, then come back?"

"Ahem!"

There were quite a few people gathered around Zhao Ling Xian and they were all sons of aristocracy and nobility. Qin Feng couldn't help but feel a bit awkward after being called mentally unwell by Zhao Ling Xian in front of so many people.

After dry-coughing, Qin Feng looked at Feng Tian Hua, who was evilly grinning, and quickly walked over, using him to change the topic.

"Hoh, isn't this lil' Feng? You're here as well? How's your father been these days? He hasn't been taken away by someone from above?" "Oh, it's good that he wasn't arrested, that's good!"

Qin Feng laughed as he patted Feng Tian Hua's shoulder, as if he didn't see the other person's darkening face. He didn't even give Feng Tian Hua a chance to speak as he continued to ramble on.

Zhao Ling Xian, who had been stony-faced, suddenly smiled. She had been annoyed by Feng Tian Hua the moment she had stepped into the banquet hall and she inwardly despised him. Seeing Qin Feng mock him like this made her mysteriously feel happier.

She never knew Qin Feng had such an interesting side before.

"Hmph! Who cares if you can be funny. Since you humiliated this lady in public, I'll definitely make you regret it!"

Qin Feng's looseness and sensualism was something that almost everyone in the Acropolis City knew about and was a topic that was often talked about. People often said that whoever married him must have sinned for eight lifetimes.

It was evident just how loose and unbridled Qin Feng was.

Zhao Ling Xian should have felt fortunate to have avoided that marriage with Qin Feng. However, she was incredibly displeased that Qin Feng had publicly rescinded the marriage.

She inwardly vowed that she would make Qin Feng heavily pay!

The other young masters all gave up on chasing Zhao Ling Xian as they saw Qin Feng and Feng Tian Hua jab at each other because of her. They simply couldn't afford to offend these two people.

At this moment, a woman walked in wearing a flame-red qipao, with breasts so full that they were almost bursting through it. Her cleavage seemed almost endless and her legs were long and flawless. Anyone who saw her almost had a nose-bleed.

The woman had golden, curled hair, a round face, high eyebrows, delicate, beautiful facial features and shining skin. She emitted an air of irresistibility.

As she walked in, she immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"Jincheng City's Number 1 beauty, Han Ying Ying is here!"

Chapter 17 – Acropolis City's 4 Princes

Someone in the crowd yelled out and everyone's gaze fell on Han Ying Ying, who was leisurely walking over.

Ying Ying's sexy body and flawless looks caused almost every man to drool and their eyes to turn green.

At a corner of the banquet hall, three lofty and impressive young men dressed in fine clothing sat at a large, round table. From the beginning of the banquet, no one had dared to go over to them.

They were equally as famous as Qin Feng, and were the other three of Acropolis City's four Princes: Hao Yun, Zhou Kai and Sima Tu, from the ancient Sima family.

These three people minded their own business as they tasted their wine, and weren't at all disturbed by the outside world. When Qin Feng had come in, they shot him a glance. Now that Han Ying Ying had arrived, they all looked over at the number one beauty of the Jincheng City, each with their own thoughts.

Hao Yun got up first and walked towards Han Ying Ying. This young master had long since yearned for Han Ying Ying's beauty. It was only because he heard that Han Ying Ying was attending this gathering did he come.

The other two had nothing to do, so they came over with Hao Yun to have a look. They hadn't seen Qin Feng in a while and didn't know where he had been recently. He actually hadn't spent any time celebrating with them recently, which was strange for the young master Qin.

"Miss Han, you're looking more and more beautiful. Just a single look at you can make anyone's heart beat like crazy!" Hao Yun gentlemanly laughed as he came over to Han Ying Ying.

"Hehe!" Han Ying Ying covered her tender and beautiful red lips as she giggled, and replied in a lovely manner, "Young master Yun's words are so sweet; you really know how to make a girl happy."

"Haha, Miss Han, what I said was the truth. There's not a single bit of flattery in what I said." As Hao Yun spoke, he couldn't help but glance at Han Ying Ying's cleavage.

They were white, perky, and deep like a canyon!

Han Ying Ying saw this and a look of contempt momentarily flashed in her eyes, but she continued to smile.

"Miss Han, can I have the honour of dancing with you?" Hao Yun secretly gulped down a mouthful of saliva. This number one beauty of Jincheng City was simply too alluring. Even a hedonistic young master like him who had slept with countless beauties found it difficult to control himself around her. He wished that he could leap on her and take her right there.

Han Ying Ying wasn't interested in Hao Yun at all and she looked

around the banquet hall. After looking around, her gaze fell on Qin Feng and her eyes lit up. She covered her mouth as she laughed, saying, "Hehe, young master Yun, I'm terribly sorry but recently I haven't been well enough to dance. I'll take a raincheck on that."

After saying this, Han Ying Ying left Hao Yun and directly walked towards Qin Feng.

"Hoh, I was wondering which handsome guy was looking so elegant – like a crane among chickens. It turns out that it was our Acropolis City's number one hedonist young master, young master Qin," Han Ying Ying said coyly, in a soft and charming voice. Everyone who heard her voice could almost feel their legs weaken.

She was definitely a top-class succubus...

"Hmph! She's dressed like a slut and I bet she's dying to show every man her body. Who knows how many men she's slept with before."

Seeing Han Ying Ying acting so flirtatiously around Qin Feng with her face full of desire, Zhao Ling Xian strangely felt quite furious and started to inwardly curse at her.

Qin Feng's gaze didn't linger on Han Ying Ying. He coolly smiled and stretched out his hand to Zhao Ling Xian beside him as he said, "Princess Xian'Er, give me some face and dance with me!"

Zhao Ling Xian froze for a second. She was surprised that Qin

Feng wasn't like the other males and didn't stare at Han Ying Ying's chest. Instead, he almost completely ignored her.

This caused her to feel a mysterious sense of happiness. However, when she remembered that this man had publicly rescinded their marriage, Zhao Ling Xian felt like exploding again. She savagely glared at Qin Feng as she said, "You're too late. This young lady doesn't have any time now, nor will she have any time in future!"

"Aiyo, why do you have to be so fierce to our young master Qin?" Not only did Han Ying Ying not mind being ignored, she charmingly smiled and said, "No wonder young master Qin cancelled your wedding. Even I couldn't stand someone with such severe Princess Syndrome."

"Isn't it just dancing? Young master Qin, Ying Ying can dance with you. If you want, we can dance for a whole night."

Han Ying Ying already had one hand on Qin Feng's shoulder as she tenderly looked into his eyes, with her breasts pressed up against his chest.

The main reason she had come to Acropolis City was to make Qin Feng hers so that the Qin family would join her Han family's business alliance. This would expand business opportunities for both of their families. She had investigated Qin Feng and found that he was a good-for-nothing, hedonistic young master. Han Ying Ying was extremely skilled in dealing with this sort of person.

"Who are you saying has Princess Syndrome? Say it again if you

dare," Zhao Ling Xian retorted as she coldly glared at Han Ying Ying. Zhao Ling Xian's emotions were not in a good state and she was furious after hearing what Han Ying Ying said.

Han Ying Ying was a strong, competent woman and had been dealing with business matters for a long time. She was much calmer and ignored Zhao Ling Xian. Instead, she leaned forwards, bringing her flawless face closer to Qin Feng's as she whispered, "Young master Qin, just ignore those unimportant people. Let's start dancing!"

A fragrant smell wafted into his nose and adding on Han Ying Ying's chest pressed up against his, Qin Feng found it difficult to breathe.

A top-class succubus indeed!

Qin Feng could feel icy glares from men all around him and he inwardly cursed. Excessive beauty was indeed a calamity. She had barely done anything, but had caused many people to hate Qin Feng.

"Haha, we haven't seen young master Qin for a while. We thought that you had given up on your hedonistic tendencies and became prim and proper. It looks like we were wrong. How could young master Qin have changed? As the saying goes, 'a dog can't stop itself from eating crap.'"

Qin Feng didn't know when Hao Yun had walked up next to him. Seeing Han Ying Ying in Qin Feng's embrace, Hao Yun couldn't help but gnash his teeth.

A dog can't stop itself from eating crap?

Perhaps only the other three 'princes' dared to say such a thing to Qin Feng to his face.

It seemed that an interesting scene was about to play out.

Qin Feng smiled and a look of coldness momentarily flashed in his eyes. He put his hand on Hao Yun's shoulder as he said in a low voice, "Young master Yun, we haven't seen each other for a few days. Do you have something against this young master?"

With the Elementary Thunder Tiger Fists, Qin Feng was completely different to who he was before. Adding on the Rank 1 Strength Potion, a full-powered punch from him could unleash three times' a normal person's strength.

With almost double a normal person's strength, he grabbed Hao Yun with his hand. Hao Yun's expression fell as he grimaced in pain, his face turning a pig-livered colour.

Chapter 18 – Conquering The Number 1 Beauty

"Qin Feng... g-goddamit, hurry up and let go." Hao Yun was a wicked and hedonistic young master, but he couldn't take this sort of pain. He glared at Qin Feng, as if he wanted to kill him.

"Haha, this is the first time I've seen someone look so arrogant while begging," Qin Feng coldly smirked and applied more pressure. Hao Yun's bones began to creak as Qin Feng said, "Beg. If I'm satisfied with your begging, I'll let go."

Hao Yun was so furious that he was on the verge of spitting out blood. Who would have thought that after just a few days, Qin Feng would have become so powerful? Despite this, he, of course, wouldn't beg Qin Feng to let go in front of so many people.

However, his arm felt like it was going to break and he couldn't endure that immense pain anymore.

"Young master Qin, Hao Yun didn't mean anything by that. Surely you aren't so heartless, right?" Seeing that Hao Yun almost couldn't endure it anymore, Zhou Kai walked over as he smiled and spoke.

"Haha, young master Zhou."

Qin Feng smiled. Although it was very obvious that Zhou Kai and Sima Tu were on Hao Yun's side, he didn't feel nervous at all.

He cleared his throat, as if he was going to give a lecture and said, "If a murderer killed someone, but said they didn't mean to do it, would the police let him off? If someone raped a beauty but said they didn't mean to do it, would the beauty just acknowledge she was unfortunate? If a rabid dog bit this young master, should I forgive it?

"If I allowed it, how would I preserve my dignity in Acropolis City?"

As Qin Feng spoke, he applied even more pressure, to the point where he almost deformed Hao Yun's shoulder and arm. His bones audibly cracked, as if they were fireworks.

Hao Yun simply couldn't bear it anymore and his tears almost came streaming out. He grabbed onto Qin Feng's legs as he pleaded, "Young master Qin, please let go. I was in the wrong; I shouldn't have said those things. Please spare me."

Boom!

This scene shocked everyone present like ten thousand bolts of lightning.

Acropolis City's 4 'princes' were all beings that could not be offended, even for the rich and powerful. Yet, here was young master Yun begging like a dog on the ground for forgiveness.

Everyone was almost blinded by this scene.

"Haha, admitting that you're wrong and being willing to change is good. Good boy, you can continue to play." Qin Feng had acted arrogantly, but he knew when to stop. It wasn't good to push people too far.

He patted Hao Yun's head, as though he were complimenting an obedient dog. This scene was simply too beautiful, and some people closed their eyes, unable to watch on.

"Qin Feng... you'll goddamn regret this!" After escaping from Qin Feng, Hao Yun's attitude returned. However, thinking back to Qin Feng's fearsome grip, he could only mutter a few tough words before storming off.

After giving Qin Feng a strange smile, Sima Tu and Zhou Kai also left with Hao Yun.

After the three of them left, everyone in the banquet hall seemed to sigh. They were all wondering how Hao Yun was going to have his revenge against Qin Feng. However, Qin Feng didn't mind and instead smiled as he went to curry favour with Zhao Ling Xian.

If that guy really wanted to take revenge, Qin Feng would welcome him wholeheartedly.

Qin Feng did his best to talk about things that would make Zhao Ling Xian happy. However, this sort of technique for seducing women was completely ineffective on this proud princess. Feeling helpless, Qin Feng looked at the piano and his eyes suddenly lit up as he strode towards it.

He was already the centre of everyone's attention and anything he did would just attract people's gazes. Seeing Qin Feng walk to the piano and sit down, the crowd's jaws dropped.

Qin Feng could play the piano?

No one could believe such a thing. Everyone believed that he didn't know how to do anything else, apart from sleeping with women.

Plus, hadn't he rescinded the marriage between Zhao Ling Xian and himself? Why had he been trying to curry favour with her this whole time?

Even Qin Feng almost didn't recognise himself. Apart from sleeping with women, he hadn't been good for anything else. Now, because of the quests, he hadn't slept with anyone for many days and had learned a number of skills that he had never even thought of before.

This reminded Qin Feng of a famous line from a movie: only when life moves on quickly is it exciting!

"Now, I'll play A Comme Amour in front of everyone for the beautiful princess Zhao Ling Xian!"

Qin Feng suddenly spoke and his white suit sparkled under the light. His handsome face, broad shoulders and smile made him look like a Prince out of a fairy tale.

A few famous pieces crossed his mind and he chose one suitable for the occasion.

His ten fingers, which even a woman would be envious of, began to dance and jump upon the black and white keys.

Beautiful music sounded out throughout the entire banquet hall.

It was as if Qin Feng had been possessed by the soul of a great pianist. He closed his eyes as he lifted his head up, looking as if he was entranced by the music. He had an air of dignity and nobility about him, and his fingers flowed like water over the piano keys. The music was simply too enchanting and he couldn't stop.

A while later...

Qin Feng had finished playing the piano piece, but everyone was still entranced. Its beautiful melody continued to play in their minds and they couldn't help but admire him.

If they hadn't seen and heard him play with their own eyes and ears, they wouldn't have believed such a thing was possible.

Qin Feng was able to play the piano with such mastery and had almost reached perfection!

"Princess Zhao Ling Xian, was that to your satisfaction?" Qin Feng asked, seeing that she was still in a daze.

Zhao Ling Xian's body shook and she snapped out of her stupor. Even she, who was studying piano at university, had been completely enthralled by the music.

She looked at Qin Feng in shock, unable to speak. She couldn't help but admit that Qin Feng's skill was far above even hers.

"I'm a bit tired; I'm going now!"

Qin Feng had acted way too strangely tonight. She suddenly felt that she didn't completely understand this hedonistic young master and didn't know how to face him.

Zhao Ling Xian left the banquet hall with complicated feelings.

Upon seeing her leave, the faces of more than half of the men turned bitter. It seemed that their plans to win her heart had flown out of the window, so they also left. The rest of the people all had their eyes on Han Ying Ying.

Qin Feng sat beside the piano, waiting for a system announcement. However, after being met with silence, he sighed, knowing that obtaining Zhao Ling Xian's favourability wouldn't be this easy.

"Young master Qin, are you free tonight? Let's find a quiet place to murmur endearments to each other!"

Han Ying Ying's figure once again appeared in front of Qin Feng, and she purposely leaned forwards, revealing her breasts to him. Qin Feng casually glanced over and marvelled at how large and white they were!

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a compulsory quest: conquer Han Ying Ying!"

"Quest time limit: 3 months."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 500 Hedonist Points. Failing will result in the Host being impotent for 3 years!"

God-freaking-dammit!!!

Even the carefree and magnanimous young master Qin couldn't help but curse out loud when he heard the punishment.

What's more, this was a compulsory quest.

"Lil piggy, what's with this compulsory quest?" Qin Feng hurriedly asked.

"Master, this is a compulsory quest issued by the system. You have to accept it; even the omnipotent little pig can't help you!"

Qin Feng suddenly felt weak. Conquer Han Ying Ying? That was even more difficult than gaining the favourability of Zhao Ling Xian.

Han Ying Ying was a famous, strong and able woman. She was independent, intense, overbearing and was in charge of three listed companies and thousands of workers. She oversaw the management of all of that and was extremely successful.

Wanting to conquer such a queenly goddess? Qin Feng felt that he was doomed.

Despite how she was sticking to him and flirting with him, Qin Feng knew that these were just normal methods she used to develop her businesses. Who knew how many people had fallen for these tactics?

"Young master Qin, are you free? Us brothers want to invite you to the Wealthy Clubhouse to have some fun!" After running into trouble with Qin Feng, Feng Tian Hua had spent the whole night in the shadows, observing him.

He felt incredibly happy when he saw that there was conflict

between Qin Feng and the other three princes.

Noticing that there was something good going on between Qin Feng and Han Ying Ying, he had hurriedly rushed over to ruin things for him. Hmph! You want to stop me from pursuing Zhao Ling Xian? I'll stop you from getting in with Han Ying Ying!

If Qin Feng had known what Feng Tian Hua was thinking, he would have thanked him for helping him out.

Seeing Feng Tian Hua come over, Han Ying Ying raised her eyebrows and hurriedly stood up, ceasing the 'service' she was giving Qin Feng as she said, "Since young master Qin is busy tonight, let's postpone to a later date."

Staring at Han Ying Ying's bare back, Feng Tian Hua inwardly burned with anger. He was incredibly displeased that the women who had ignored him had been around Qin Feng instead.

However, remembering that someone was going to teach him a lesson, he felt much better.

The Wealthy Clubhouse was on level 3 of the Royal Hotel and was a famous soapland. It was the largest in Acropolis City and provided the best service.

Qin Feng didn't know why Feng Tian Hua had invited him here, but since he had come, he wanted to see what he was up to.

"Yoh! Young master Qin and young master Feng have graced us with their presence. Please come in. I'll call of our young girls out. I'm sure you'll be satisfied!"

Just as the two of them entered the hall, a madam with heavy makeup rushed over. By greeting Qin Feng first and from the way that she addressed them, she acknowledged that Qin Feng held a higher status.

Qin Feng didn't care about this, but Feng Tian Hua was so angry that he gnashed his teeth. However, thinking to the fact that Qin Feng was about to be punished, he smiled, saying, "Young master Qin, you must be a regular here. If you have anyone who regularly services you, call them over. It doesn't matter if it's one person or ten; it's all on me, Feng Tian Hua. All I want is for you to be happy and to make friends with you."

Chapter 19 – Talisman Of Lucidity

"Haha, isn't this just a massage place? I don't really mind; anyone is fine," Qin Feng casually laughed, going along with Feng Tian Hua's act.

"Young master Qin is being so humble. I heard that any one of the women you've been with is an absolute beauty. I'm not as experienced, so I'll just choose some of the best for young master Qin."

Feng Tian Hua gave a fake smile and started to look at the longlegged beauties. They all wore revealing clothing and more than half their skin was exposed, which gave the hall an amorous feeling.

Feng Tian Hua started to feel dizzy. They were all extremely stunning, and every one of them was an excellent beauty. He even started to feel envious of Qin Feng - why did he have to be born to such a good father? He had probably slept with all of these beauties before.

After looking around, Feng Tian Hua gritted his teeth and chose 3 of the most beautiful ladies.

He chose a loli, a sexy older sister, and a pure-looking maiden; there was bound to be at least one that Qin Feng was interested in.

"Young master Qin, are these 3 suitable for your tastes?" Looking at the 3 women he chose, even he wanted to jump on them.

"Sure, these 3 it is then." Qin Feng casually looked at the 3 women. He wasn't in the mood to do anything with them, and was instead carefully observing Feng Tian Hua.

"Alrighty... you 3 go with young master Qin tonight then. Make sure you make him feel good tonight, got it?" The 3 chosen women couldn't hide their looks of excitement, and they all smiled as they came to Qin Feng's side.

"You two, come with me!"

After arranging things for Qin Feng, Feng Tian Hua evilly smirked. He didn't even look at the remaining women and just casually chose 2 as he pretended to be extremely eager. "Young master Qin, I simply can't wait anymore, so I'm going to take these girls for the night of their lives. I have already arranged Room 666 for you; when you're done, we'll meet in the sauna."

Feng Tian Hua lewdly smiled towards Qin Feng and hurriedly took the girls and left. Qin Feng wanted to stop him, but he had already disappeared.

Feng Tian Hua rushed to Room 665 and locked the door. However, he didn't push down the 2 women, but took out his phone and dialled it.

Very soon, the call connected. "Young master Ma, everything has progressed smoothly. Qin Feng has been brought over and a good play is about to begin!"

A deep voice replied, "Very good. As soon as they begin, tell your dad to make the arrest. Video evidence is the most persuasive evidence, so make sure you take care of it."

"Don't worry, young master Ma... alright, Qin Feng entered his room!"

Feng Tian Hua suddenly hung up and stared at the laptop on the table. The screen displayed the scene within Room 666.

At this moment, Qin Feng walked into the room while hugging the 3 women.

"Young master Qin, I'm called Ke'Er. I'm the best at deepthroating, and will make young master Qin feel like he's flying!"

"Young master Qin, I'm called Nana. My service is very unique as well. Make sure you try it out, young master Qin."

"Young master Qin, my uniform play is incredibly sexy!"

The 3 women all fought for Qin Feng's attention, and all pretended to be extremely cute. To be able to serve Qin Feng was like winning the lottery for these women.

What if the young master Qin took a fancy to them? They would

become phoenixes!

Qin Feng chatted and laughed with the women, and would occasionally touch them here and there as he grinned. However, his mind was furiously thinking.

Feng Tian Hua had suddenly tried to get closer to him, causing Qin Feng to become wary. He had even arranged 3 women for him, which caused Qin Feng to further sense that something was wrong.

After thinking for a while, Qin Feng couldn't work anything out, so he decided to talk to the little pig. "Lil piggy, do you know which room Feng Tian Hua is in and what he's doing?"

The little pig pouted, looking as if it had just woken up as it lazily said, "Master, how am I meant to know?"

"Goddamn, aren't you always boasting that you're an omnipotent little pig?" Qin Feng said.

"Of course I'm the omnipotent little pig, but master doesn't have enough Hedonist Points, which has limited my abilities," the little pig said as it looked at Qin Feng scornfully.

Qin Feng's mouth twitched, unsure of what to say.

Luckily, the little pig continued to speak, "If you want to see which room Feng Tian Hua is in, that's simple. Master can just buy a Talisman of Lucidity that just so happens to be 50 Hedonist

Points."

"Alright, I'll buy one."

After thinking it through, Qin Feng spent 50 Hedonist Points to buy a Talisman of Lucidity. He knew that there was something suspicious about Feng Tian Hua, and without knowing what it was, he couldn't be at ease.

Qin Feng's heart ached as he watched his Hedonist Points fall to o. A yellow talisman suddenly appeared in his hand; there seemed to be a line of ancient characters written with red cinnabar on it.

Qin Feng looked at it and found that he didn't recognise a single character.

"Master, as long as you silently say that you're using the Talisman of Lucidity, the talisman will activate, allowing you to see through things for half an hour," the little pig said as it rolled its eyes. It looked quite proud of itself, which made Qin Feng want to beat it up.

If he could enter the Hedonist Sovereign System, he would smack its butt until it flowered up.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" While he complained, his heart dripped blood.

Spending 50 Hedonist Points to see through things for half an

hour seemed like a massive waste. However, since things were already like this, he could only silently say that he was using the Talisman of Lucidity, and the talisman in his hand disappeared.

When Qin Feng looked up, he found that the revealing clothes on the 3 women had become transparent as air.

Those fiery and curvy bodies caused a flame to burn within Qin Feng's heart.

"No, no, this young master is on serious business," Qin Feng said as he quickly suppressed the fire burning within him and looked away towards the wall. The thick walls all became transparent, as if he was looking through a clear frame.

From their room, he could even see the place he had been before on the top floor.

After doing some practice, Qin Feng could easily control the transparency and range of his sight and he could see whatever he wanted.

However, he didn't feel pleased at all, because after looking around for a long time, he still couldn't find Feng Tian Hua. Instead, he had looked at almost every person's naked figure in every room.

However, the feeling of being able to see but not being able to touch was both delightful and painful.

"This young master doesn't believe he can't find him. Where did that lil scumbag go?"

Qin Feng felt quite annoyed, and started to look around again. This time, he looked through every single room carefully.

Finally, he found that he was actually right next to him in Room 665. He was eating melon seeds as he looked at a laptop screen with great interest.

On the laptop screen was himself.

A rush of killing intent spread through Qin Feng's body.

His expression darkened and he could roughly guess Feng Tian Hua's goal. He probably wanted to secretly record footage of him to use as blackmail.

It seemed that this brat was seeking death - he actually dared to try such a thing on him! Qin Feng could already see the scene of Feng Tian Hua bloodied and bruised while kneeling and begging for forgiveness in front of him.

Wait! This was the Royal Hotel. How could there be a secret camera in his room?

Suddenly, Qin Feng realised that there was a serious issue, which

was that the Royal Hotel had employed a mole who was helping Feng Tian Hua. That person must have installed the camera in Room 666, and from Feng Tian Hua's actions, they seem to have prepared for a long time.

Qin Feng never would have thought that Feng Tian Hua would be able to bribe a high-ranking employee of the Royal Hotel. After all, it would be impossible for a normal employee to install a camera in this room.

"This young master has some things to take care of. You 3 stay in here and don't run off," Qin Feng said as he grinned and walked out of the room.

He was going to have some tea with Feng Tian Hua.

After walking out, he stood with his back leaning against the door of Room 665. He couldn't open the door without the room card, but with the Talisman of Lucidity, he could see what was going on inside the room.

Feng Tian Hua looked extremely worried, because on the laptop, Qin Feng had walked out the door. Feng Tian Hua had no idea where he went, and after enduring it for a few minutes, he couldn't sit still anymore. He was afraid that something would go wrong with the plan, and hurriedly opened the door to go out and find Qin Feng. Just as he stepped out, he heard a laugh, which frightened him and caused him to fall flat on his face.

"Yoh, young master Feng, it turns out you were having fun in the

room next to mine."

"Heh... what are you doing? Why are you kneeling as soon as you see this young master? It's not Chinese New Year yet, so even if you kneel for me, I won't give you any celebratory money." Qin Feng laughed and felt delighted as he looked at Feng Tian Hua rolling around on the ground.

Feng Tian Hua smashed into the ground, and he felt as if his face was going to open up. He gritted his teeth to endure the pain.

He quickly calmed himself down, believing that Qin Feng was here out of coincidence. It was impossible for him to find out about his plot.

Unless... he could see through walls.

"Young master Qin, please don't joke like that. You came out of nowhere, and gave me a big fright. That's right... why are you here and not enjoying those 3 beauties?" Feng Tian Hua asked.

"Haha, I thought that there aren't enough people, so it's not very exciting. I'm thinking of bringing them to your room. 2 men and 5 women, isn't that stimulating?"

Brat, you're a pretty good actor. This young master wants to see how long you can act for.

Chapter 20 – Feigning Ignorance

As he spoke, an evil smile appeared on Qin Feng's face. After he had finished speaking, he leapt into Feng Tian Hua's room.

Feng Tian Hua was still moaning on the ground, but when he saw this, he almost crapped himself. He ignored the pain and hurriedly crawled up as he ran into the room.

As soon as he entered the room, Feng Tian Hua rushed to the laptop and used his body to prevent Qin Feng from seeing it. If Qin Feng saw this, then he was screwed. The Qin family could send people over in just minutes to destroy him.

Qin Feng knew exactly what Feng Tian Hua was thinking. So what if he was blocking the laptop? Qin Feng could still see through him. He smiled at Feng Tian Hua, saying, "Lil Feng, why haven't you started yet? Alright, let's go together. The more the merrier, eh?"

"Young master Qin, don't, please don't. My tastes aren't as heavy as yours, and I simply can't do such a thing." As Qin Feng walked over, Feng Tian Hua erupted into a cold sweat and hurriedly stopped him, terrified he would discover what he had been doing.

"Lil Feng, don't be shy, we're both men. Alright, I'll go first so you feel better." Qin Feng was done toying with Feng Tian Hua and suddenly pulled him aside. His gaze landed on the laptop as he feigned shock, saying, "Lil Feng, so you like taking videos of these things... eh? Wait a second, this scene on your laptop looks so

familiar. Isn't this my room?

"Lil Feng, what are you doing?" Qin Feng's amicable smile disappeared, and his face darkened as he stared at Feng Tian Hua.

Feng Tian Hua could feel the hairs on his body standing on end. His legs became soft and he was so frightened that he fell to the ground. He didn't even have the strength to make excuses.

Seeing how terrified Feng Tian Hua was, Qin Feng inwardly laughed. He had feigned ignorance for such a long time because he was worried that his Talisman of Lucidity would be exposed; he could only 'coincidentally' find out about Feng Tian Hua's plan. Even if there were other people spying, Qin Feng had nothing to worry about.

"Lil Feng, were you trying to toy with me? I actually treated you as close as my hands and feet and wanted to become friends with you, but you actually did such a thing behind my back. Since you've been so heartless, don't accuse me of being unjust."

As he spoke, he slapped out with his hand. Feng Tian Hua was just about to beg for mercy, but it was too late.

His skinny frame was sent flying.

"Lil Feng, you've truly disappointed me. You know, although I hit your face, I feel the pain inside my heart."

Before Feng Tian Hua could spit out the blood in his mouth, Qin Feng slapped him again, this time sending 2 of his front teeth flying. At this moment, Feng Tian Hua felt like dying. Inwardly, he screamed, "Goddamn, you're saying how your heart aches, and yet you're still hitting me so hard?! That slap would have crushed your heart!"

After being slapped twice, Feng Tian Hua's handsome face became incredibly swollen, making him look like a pig. Qin Feng let out a breath and sat down on the sofa. It wasn't that he was tired, but that his hand ached after hitting Feng Tian Hua so hard.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: intimidate Feng Tian Hua and find out who is the mastermind behind him!"

"Quest time limit: 3 days."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 100 Hedonist Points; failing will result in the Host being sent to jail."

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: identify the mole in the Royal Hotel."

"Quest time limit: 7 days."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 100 Hedonist Points; failing will result in the Host losing his shares in the Royal Hotel."

Shares in the Royal Hotel?

The second quest issued by the Hedonist Sovereign System puzzled Qin Feng. If he remembered correctly, he didn't own any shares.

After pondering about it for a while, Qin Feng took out his phone and called Uncle Fu, asking, "Uncle Fu, did my dad transfer some shares in the Royal Hotel to me?"

When Uncle Fu heard this question, a look of surprise flitted across his eyes. He knew Qin Feng owned shares in the Royal Hotel, and that wasn't all. Recently, Mr Qin had secretly transferred a large number of shares to Qin Feng.

Only he and Mr Qin knew about this - how did the young master find out about it?

"That's right, young master! Mr Qin has already transferred all of his shares in the Royal Hotel to young master." After hesitating for a moment, Uncle Fu decided to tell Qin Feng the truth.

"Alright, I got it." Qin Feng hung up and thought for a moment, but couldn't work out what his father was thinking. However, his main focus wasn't on the shares, but on the 2 quests the system had just issued.

These 2 quests could only be completed through severe interrogation. Qin Feng went through his call logs and called a number.

"Looks like this young master needs to find a helper to interrogate people for him."

He simply wasn't cut out for this since his hand hurt after hitting people.

"Young master Qin, do you have any orders?" Zhang Biao was currently drinking at a bar. Seeing that Qin Feng had called him, he quickly ducked over to a quiet place before answering.

"Come to Room 665 at the Royal Hotel alone. Be as quick as possible!"

Qin Feng ended the call and smiled as he looked at Feng Tian Hua, which caused goose bumps to erupt along Fend Tian Hua's skin.

10 minutes later, Zhang Biao rushed over.

Seeing the scene in the room with the 2 men and 2 women, he felt a bit shocked and couldn't understand what was going on.

During this period of time, Feng Tian Hua had continuously tried to sweettalk Qin Feng, begging him to let him go.

However, Qin Feng completely ignored him and didn't even bother speaking to Feng Tian Hua. When Zhang Biao arrived, he stood up and asked, "Zhang Biao, how many people have you killed before?"

Zhang Biao's mouth twitched, and almost fell over in shock. He never thought that as soon as he entered the room, before he even had the opportunity to breathe, Qin Feng would directly ask such a question.

After hesitating for a moment, Zhang Biao gritted his teeth and truthfully replied, "3!"

When Zhang Biao spoke, the 2 women were scared stiff. They generally knew what sort of person Zhang Biao was. After hearing that he had already killed 3 people, could it be that Qin Feng wanted to silence them all?

Wasn't that how all the TV shows played out?

"Y-Young master Qin and this muscular brother, we didn't hear anything. Our ears suddenly started buzzing just then and we suddenly couldn't hear anything." The two women hurriedly spoke, and they were no less scared than Feng Tian Hua.

Qin Feng was quite amused by the reactions of the 2 women, and Zhang Biao had no idea what they were on about. Finally, Qin Feng waved, saying, "You 2 can go out. As long as you don't say anything silly, you'll be fine."

"Thank you young master Qin! Thank you muscular brother!" Having regained their freedom, the 2 women ran for their lives. There were now 3 people left in Room 665.

"Very good."

After the 2 women left, Qin Feng came to Zhang Biao's side. He had long since asked Uncle Fu to investigate Zhang Biao, and already knew all of this. Seeing that Zhang Biao hadn't lied, he smiled and patted his shoulder, asking, "So do you mind adding on another one to that?"

Chapter 21 – So It Was Him

Even if Zhang Biao was an idiot, he would have realised that Qin Feng had called him over to express his determination.

Once he did this for Qin Feng, he would become trusted by Qin Feng and would truly follow him. He would unswervingly serve Qin Feng from that point onwards.

It was just that when he saw Feng Tian Hua pitifully kneeling on the ground, the muscles on his face twitched.

Having mixed in the underworld for so long, he recognised most of the Acropolis City's bureaucrats. In front of him was the only son of the Bureau Chief of the police force, Feng Da Wei. If Qin Feng wanted him to kill this person, Zhang Biao really wasn't sure if he could do it.

"Young master Qin, please speak!" Zhang Biao hesitantly said.

"You should know Feng Tian Hua, so I won't bother with introductions. This little scoundrel wanted to plot against this young master. Luckily, I discovered his plot. I want you to finish him off and unswervingly follow me from now on. I guarantee that you'll be treated well!"

What he had dreaded now became a reality. Zhang Biao felt that this was the most difficult decision he had made in his life, and simply couldn't decide.

On one side was young master Qin, and on the other was the son of the Bureau Chief of the police force.

Zhang Biao's head almost exploded from thinking.

After going through some intense but necessary internal conflict in which he compared Qin Feng and Feng Tian Hua's backgrounds, Zhang Biao gritted his teeth and came before Feng Tian Hua.

"You little scoundrel, are you blind? You dared to offend young master Qin, so you deserve to die!" Zhang Biao's large hands gripped Feng Tian Hua's neck, and his expression became savage. He expressed his decision through his actions.

He was large and muscular, whereas Feng Tian Hua was like a skinny monkey. In Zhang Biao's hands, he seemed like a baby chick as he struggled.

"Goddamn, Zhang Biao, you're friggin' crazy. I'm the only son of your elder Feng Da Wei. If you dare to do anything to me, I'll get my dad to destroy your gang."

Feng Tian Hua was utterly terrified. Usually, Feng Tian Hua would run away as fast as possible from a thug like Zhang Biao, like a mouse seeing a cat.

However, he knew that once this sort of person made up their mind, they would do everything in their power to fulfil their mission.

At this moment, Feng Tian Hua could already see himself strangled to death by Zhang Biao.

"Wait!" Seeing that the whites of Feng Tian Hua's eyes were showing, and that he couldn't even speak, Qin Feng calmly spoke.

Zhang Biao quickly let go, and he sat on the ground heavily, breathing raggedly. He was already covered in cold sweat.

This was what someone from an upper-class family was like - a single word could decide someone's life or death!

"Lil Feng, it doesn't seem like you're someone who would dare to plot against me. Was there anyone directing you? As long as you tell me, I can consider forgiving you," Qin Feng said as he smiled and walked over to Feng Tian Hua.

Feng Tian Hua knew just how close he had been to death, and his mental defences had all fallen apart. He was just operating under someone else's orders, and definitely didn't want to give up his life for such a thing.

Moreover, if he truly angered Qin Feng, it would be difficult for his Feng family to continue existing in the Acropolis City.

Without hesitating at all, Feng Tian Hua started to spit out words, "Young master Qin, please be magnanimous and spare this little one. This little one had eyes but did not recognise Mount Tai, and was stupid enough to easily believe other people. I don't have the guts to plot against you - it was all that Ma De Hu, that bastard, who told me to do all of this. Everything was under his orders. Young master Qin, please forgive me..."

Haha! So it was him!

Hearing Ma De Hu's name, Qin Feng coldly smiled.

Last time, in order to complete the quest to save Yun Xiao, he had become enemies with Ma De Hu. Qin Feng had ignored him after that, but it seemed that that guy had started to make trouble for him.

"Very good. Tell me the name of the mole who put the camera in the Royal Hotel, and you can leave!"

After he heard the system announcement that he had completed the quest, Qin Feng knew that Feng Tian Hua wasn't lying. As such, he decided to see if he could complete the second quest as well.

"Young master Qin, that, I really don't know. Ma De Hu planted the mole, and I was only in charge of bringing you over. This Royal Hotel belongs to your dad, and I definitely don't have the ability to bribe such a high-ranking employee."

Feng Tian Hua was so scared that he continuously kowtowed.

From how terrified he looked, it didn't seem like he was lying.

Although he hadn't been able to expose the mole, Qin Feng wasn't worried. Since that person was planted by Ma De Hu, he could just find him and get the answer from his own mouth.

Since he obtained the information that he wanted, Qin Feng shot Zhang Biao a glance. Zhang Biao immediately understood and punched Feng Tian Hua in the head, knocking him out.

Of course, Qin Feng wouldn't let Feng Tian Hua off so easily - this was what it meant to 'cut weeds and eliminate the roots'.

Qin Feng's personality was one where if a person left him alone, he would leave them alone. However, if they conspired against him, he would pull up the roots of their entire family!

Qin Feng pulled out his phone and called Uncle Fu, asking him to make arrangements for Feng Tian Hua. Afterwards, he gave Zhang Biao some things to do and swaggered out of the Royal Hotel.

It was time to find Ma De Hu for some tea!

What sort of tea should he give him? Chrysanthemum tea, Qin Feng thought as he evilly laughed. [TLN: 'chrysanthemum' is sometimes used as slang for 'anus']

"Uncle Fu, have you traced the phone number that I sent to you?" Qin Feng asked in his black Batmobile as he drove like a

hurricane. He had sent Ma De Hu's phone number to Uncle Fu so he could track him down.

Uncle Fu felt a bit complicated. He had always been protecting Qin Feng from the shadows, and he already knew what had happened at the Royal Hotel.

Before Qin Feng had done anything, he had already secretly sent a message to Qin Huang and started to collect black evidence against Feng Da Wei so he could report him and get him removed.

However, he never would have thought that Qin Feng already had a plan, and had used this event to force Zhang Biao to follow him unreservedly.

Even Uncle Fu was surprised to see such a resourceful, collected, and murderously decisive Qin Feng. Was this still that good-fornothing young master who only knew how to sleep with girls?

"Young master, it will take around 10 minutes to accurately pinpoint his location," Uncle Fu replied.

"That's fine. Make sure you let me know as soon as you've found it." Just as Qin Feng ended his call with Uncle Fu, his phone rang. He looked at the caller ID and felt quite shocked.

It was Ma De Hu.

After hesitating for a moment, he picked up the call. "Hello?"

Just as he was feeling annoyed about not being able to find Ma De Hu, that guy had actually delivered himself up. He was quite a bold one.

"Hahaha, young master Qin, are you trying to look for your elder right now?" Ma De Hu's cold laugh came through the phone. "Feng Tian Hua... that idiot was just a chess piece; so what if you saw through his plot? Your elder's at the factory on Metro Road 83, as well as that sexy teacher of yours, Yun Xiao. If you don't get here within 20 minutes, your elder won't be able to stop himself from jumping on her, hahaha!"

Chapter 22 – Alone In Enemy Lines

"Who are you all? Let me go, I'm going to call the police to arrest you..."

Qin Feng frowned when he heard Yun Xiao's scream and Ma De Hu's unbridled laughter.

Qin Feng made preparations to face Ma De Hu since the mere son of an underworld gang leader dared to be so impudent towards him. If Qin Feng was like the person he was before, he would not have entered the enemy lines by himself. He simply would have asked Uncle Fu to deal with it.

However, Qin Feng's heart softened after hearing Yun Xiao's desperate and dismal cries for help. Moreover, he also had the quest to make Yun Xiao have a favourable impression of him. The quest time limit of 10 days was quickly approaching.

If he failed the quest, he would be despised by all the females around him for 1 year, which Qin Feng simply couldn't risk.

Perhaps this risk was a great opportunity.

Qin Feng stopped hesitating and pressed down on the accelerator, and the Lamborghini shot through the bustling streets. 15 minutes later, he arrived at the Number 83 abandoned factory.

By this time, night had fallen, and it was quite dark in the

suburban districts. There was only some scattered light coming from within the factory. Qin Feng looked around him and saw that there was no one around, and thus walked into the factory.

After walking into the factory, he found that it was completely dark, except a single room where there was a bit of light. Qin Feng gripped his fists as he walked over.

Opening the door, he found that the room was about 100 square metres, and was quite spacious. He saw a table and a sofa, as well as Yun Xiao trussed up with rope as she sat huddled against a corner. A red handprint was on her face - evidently, she had been slapped quite a few times.

Ma De Hu was casually lying on the sofa as he smoked. Behind him stood 4 bodyguards in suits. As soon as he saw Qin Feng come in, he laughed as he stood up and walked over to Qin Feng.

"Young master Qin, it seems that we're bound by fate. We've met once again!" Ma De Hu looked at Yun Xiao struggling in the corner, then at Qin Feng as the grin on his face became wider. "Who would have thought that the loose and unruly, hedonistic young master Qin would have come alone to act as a hero saving a beauty. Your elder is filled with respect! Hahaha."

"This young master's quite busy, so if you have something to say, spit it out. If you're holding in a fart, hurry up and let it out," Qin Feng said emotionlessly as he cut off Ma De Hu.

"Goddamn, Qin Feng, you've already friggin' fallen into your

elder's hands, but you're still acting so goddamn arrogantly. Do you think everyone's afraid of your title as the young master of the Qin family? Today, your elder will..." Ma De Hu suddenly turned hostile as he grabbed Qin Feng's tie. However, before he could finish his sentence, Qin Feng landed a punch on his abdomen.

A muffled noise sounded out as Ma De Hu howled.

Qin Feng put all of his strength into that punch. After drinking the Strength Potion and using the Thunder Tiger Fists, his punch had the force of 150 kilograms behind it. Just that single punch was enough to make Ma De Hu cough up blood.

"I already told you that I'm busy. I had to give you a punch before you stopped talking," Qin Feng complained unhappily as he tidied his sharp-looking suit.

Ma De Hu, who was howling on the ground, was so angry that he felt his lungs were going to explode. After quite a while, he was finally able to breathe again as he loudly cursed, "Fudge, go and catch this brat for your elder. Your elder's going to kill him!"

Ma De Hu was so furious that both of his eyes were red, which made him look like a beast. The 4 bodyguards obeyed and leapt towards Qin Feng.

Qin Feng had long since been observing those 4 people, and saw that they were all skilled in fighting. He was now surrounded by the 4 of them, and the powerful auras they emitted made him feel a bit uncomfortable. The 4 people roared as they swung their fists towards Qin Feng. Their movements were clean and precise, and skilfully combined both offense and defence.

Indeed, these 4 people were not ordinary people, but rather veterans from the army.

With the Thunder Tiger Fists, Qin Feng was also a force to be reckoned with. However, as a young master who had just started fighting, it would be quite difficult for him to beat these 4 veterans who had a wealth of experience.

It was incredibly difficult for 1 pair of fists to contend against 4, and Qin Feng quickly found himself at a disadvantage.

In just a few bouts, Qin Feng had been hit all over his body, and his body ached whenever he moved.

"Lil piggy, hurry up and help me or big brother's going to die!" Qin Feng couldn't feel any strength in his body. If this went on, he definitely wouldn't be able to leave today. In his desperation, he looked to the little pig for help.

"Little master, according to the Hedonist Sovereign System's calculations, you're no match for these 4 people. You only have 100 Hedonist Points, which can't help much."

The little pig rambled for a while, making Qin Feng feel so angry

that he felt as if he was going to vomit blood. Luckily, it continued to speak, "Master can try to complete the quest to obtain Yun Xiao's favourability and obtain the 100 Hedonist Points reward. That way, master can buy a Rank 2 Strength Potion to increase his power. Adding on the Truesteel Sword, master will be able to unleash surprising effects and counterattack beautifully, turning the tables on his enemies."

Qin Feng was slightly startled and he asked, "Rank 2 Strength Potion? And 200 Hedonist Points? Why's it so expensive? Wasn't the previous Strength Potion just 100 Hedonist Points?"

"Master, Strength Potions go from Rank 1 to Rank 2. Under different body conditions, you can use different potions. After consuming the Rank 1 Strength Potion, you can only become stronger by consuming Rank 2 and above Strength Potions. Rank 1 Strength Potions are 100 Hedonist Points, Rank 2 Strength Potions are 200 Hedonist Potions, and so on..."

As Qin Feng was feeling quite frustrated, a heavy kick hit him in the stomach. He was completely unprepared for this kick, and he flew out and landed next to Yun Xiao. He didn't even have the strength to stand anymore.

Seeing this, Ma De Hu's sullen face burst into a smile of delight as he laughed, saying, "Haha, capture him, hurry up and capture him for your elder. Tie up this brat - your elder wants to toy with him till he dies."

2 of the bodyguards quickly brought over string, tied Qin Feng up, and threw him into the corner with Yun Xiao.

Ma De Hu came in front of Qin Feng and placed a foot on his body as he said triumphantly, "Young master Qin, oh, young master Qin. Who would have thought that you would fall into such straits!

"I thought you were good at fighting? Hit your elder! If you're so great, then come hit me!

"Haha, eat crap! You're just a toy in your elder's hands now. Your elder can abuse you however he wants now."

Ma De Hu kicked Qin Feng many times, feeling incredibly spirited. Qin Feng gritted his teeth as he endured the pain, not letting out any sound.

He was currently very calm. He continuously thought of how to complete Yun Xiao's quest. Only then did he have a chance at turning the tables.

"Ma De Hu, tell me - what was your objective with all this meticulous planning?" Qin Feng knew that someone was trying to take down the Qin family. Ma De Hu didn't have the ability to do such a thing alone - he definitely had a powerful backer supporting him.

Qin Feng wanted to find out who was the mastermind behind this. If he could survive, he would definitely tell his dad and catch them in one fell swoop. "Haha! My objective? To finish off your Qin family, of course." Ma De Hu laughed as he took out his phone and shook it in front of Qin Feng as he said, "Your elder's going to call Qin Huang in a bit and tell him that his brat is in my hands. I'm going to ask him to transfer all of the shares in the large businesses to me, otherwise your elder will take your life.

"What do you think? Will your dad do it?"

Ma De Hu laughed wilder and wilder while Qin Feng frowned. He knew that if his dad found out that he had been kidnapped, he would pay any price to save him.

After seeing that Ma De Hu had already made the call, Qin Feng in his desperation looked at Yun Xiao with a gaze as tender and soft as water. He struggled to speak as he coughed out, "Teacher Yun Xiao, are you alright?"

Yun Xiao was startled and looked at Qin Feng with tearful eyes.

This was the first time he had addressed her as 'teacher' so sincerely.

This Qin Feng, who ignored all class rules, had a terrifying background, and acted so loosely and carelessly, had left many scars of contempt on Yun Xiao's heart.

2 days ago, because of his ruckus in class, she had wanted to bite Qin Feng to death. Afterwards, because she thought he wanted to rape her, she hated him even more.

However, at this moment, she realised that she had completely misunderstood Qin Feng. Qin Feng wasn't together with these people. At least, he wouldn't use his life to put on such an act. That would be a bit too excessive.

"I'm alright. Qin Feng, are you okay? Your teacher wrongly blamed you!" Yun Xiao looked at Qin Feng with an expression full of worry. She suddenly felt that being disruptive in class was something normal for youths at this age.

They were naughty and lively, but deep down, they had a good nature. In order to save her, Qin Feng had come by himself and put himself in danger.

"I feel that I won't be able to hold on for too long. Teacher Yun Xiao, you're the most beautiful and talented teacher I've ever met. However, I'm too powerless, and can't save you from here tonight. If there's a next life, I want to continue being your student and learn from you. If there's a time limit put on our relationship as teacher and student, I hope it's at least 10,000 years..." As he spoke, Qin Feng used up the last bit of strength he had and closed his eyes.

"Wuu... Qin Feng, you'll be fine! You have to hang on!!" Yun Xiao grabbed onto Qin Feng's hands as her tears fell.

quest to make teacher Yun Xiao have a favourable impression of you. You have received the reward of 100 Hedonist Points."

Holy crap! I actually succeeded!

Qin Feng yelled out inwardly. It seemed that those classic phrases were quite useful.

He had seemed like he was on the verge of death, but after hearing this system announcement, he almost jumped up in excitement. Even he was amazed by his acting skills.

For him not to become a star actor was a tragedy for the acting world...

Mwah!

In his excitement, Qin Feng gave Yun Xiao a big kiss on her cheek.

Yun Xiao was completely dumbfounded and looked at Qin Feng in shock as her cheeks became bright red.

Qin Feng didn't put any thought into that - he had simply kissed her out of sheer excitement. With a slight thought, he hurriedly opened the Hedonist Sovereign System and bought a Rank 2 Strength Potion.

[Rank 2 Strength Potion]: After completely absorbing the potion's effects, the Host's Strength will be raised to 3.

Without thinking, Qin Feng drank all of the contents of the Rank 2 Strength Potion. A wave of warmth immediately spread throughout his body. His body, which had felt completely weak, suddenly felt as if it was bursting with power, and would explode at any moment.

This sudden increase in strength made him want to find someone and wildly fight.

Chapter 23 – When This Sword Is Out, What Can Compare To Its Sharpness?

"Qin Feng, your elder's going to screw this sexy teacher of yours right in front of you, then make you watch as the Qin family's empire collapses. I'm going to make sure you see your dad get sent into jail and turn you from an invincible, hedonistic young master into a penniless beggar.

"Haha, that feeling of falling from heaven into hell will definitely feel great. Make sure you savour it well!"

Before Qin Huang had picked up, Ma De Hu was already acting extremely confidently, as if he had already grasped success in his hands. He looked at Yun Xiao lasciviously as he evilly grinned and walked towards her.

Seeing Ma De Hu's wicked and ugly expression, Yun Xiao was so scared that she curled up into a ball and desperately screamed, "You beast, piss off! Get away from me!"

A trace of a cold smile appeared on Qin Feng's face as he did his best to stall for time and absorb the effects of the Rank 2 Strength Potion. However, when he had absorbed half of it, his body stopped reacting and absorbing it.

Qin Feng couldn't wait anymore after seeing Ma De Hu's evil look on his face; his eyes were red with lust as he looked at Yun Xiao and was about to pull off her clothing. Qin Feng gave a low shout as he sprang over. This shout came too suddenly; it was shocking and sounded like a furious lion that had just woken up. Ma De Hu was so scared that he fell to the ground.

Qin Feng exerted his strength and broke the rope tying his body into pieces, escaping from his bondage.

"You little scumbag, before you toy with this young master, your granddaddy's going to give you a big gift. Make sure your hands don't shake and that you receive this gift properly!"

Qin Feng grinned as he rushed towards Ma De Hu. His supposed big gift scared Ma De Hu into trembling. He truly didn't dare to casually receive this gift.

This was a goddamn sharp sword that was 1 metre long. He had no idea where Qin Feng had gotten it out from!

The 4 bodyguards were indeed retired veterans who had experienced hundreds of battles. They were able to immediately react, and they sprang towards Qin Feng. Qin Feng had no choice but to change the direction of his sword and swung it towards the 2 people in front.

Puchi!

The sound of a blade cutting through flesh sounded out, and the air around him slightly trembled and hummed. A sharp aura shot

out and filled the entire room.

The Truesteel Sword in his hands radiated a faint yellow light and could cut through iron like mud. As Qin Feng slashed out, he instantly chopped through the 2 peoples' waists, splitting them in half.

Their blood furiously spurted out without stopping.

This was the might of the Truesteel Sword, ranked last out of Yue Wang's 8 legendary swords.

When this sword is out, what can compare to its sharpness?

Even Qin Feng was inwardly greatly shocked. This was the first time he had used the Truesteel Sword to fight, and he never would have thought that this ancient sword would still be so sharp.

This scene came too suddenly, and looked incredibly shocking. The remaining 2 people abruptly stopped and stared in shock at Qin Feng holding the sword. It was as if they had seen a ghost.

After a moment, the 2 people came back to their senses, but the surprise within their eyes remained. Despite being so close, neither of them had seen where Qin Feng had taken out this sharp sword from.

"Qin Feng, you... you're goddamn mad!" Seeing the bloody scene, Ma De Hu was dumbfounded. He was marvelling at how lucky he had been that he hadn't tried to do anything stupid like catching the sword as they did on TV.

Otherwise he would have been split in half!

Just thinking of that, Ma De Hu uncontrollably trembled.

The remaining 2 people looked at Qin Feng alertly, and their might disappeared. Neither of them dared to take the initiative to attack Qin Feng.

Qin Feng swung the sword around, producing a humming sound. Since he had started killing, he was going to kill until he was satisfied.

His feet lightly tapped the ground as he sped towards the 2 people. He quickly arrived before them and slashed out. In an instant, blood splattered all over the ground as the Truesteel Sword cleft them into two.

The entire room was now filled with the strong stench of blood!

In just a few breaths, the entire situation had been overturned. Ma De Hu was so frightened and couldn't stand it anymore, so he tried to turn and flee. He never would have thought that after so much plotting, Qin Feng had destroyed his plans just like that.

However, just as he stood up, Ma De Hu crashed back down to the ground. His legs had long since lost all strength, and wouldn't

listen to him. He could only watch as Qin Feng, holding his metrelong sword, walked towards him like a demon, step by step.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: investigate the contact person behind Ma De Hu and his father!"

"Quest time limit: 1 month."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 500 Hedonist Points; failing will result in the Host suffering a bloody catastrophe."

"What... What do you want?" Seeing the sword that had killed 4 people in a row land on his shoulders, Ma De Hu felt a warmth in his pants and found that he had wet his pants.

"Tell me, who gave you the gall to oppose my Qin family?" Qin Feng stared at Ma De Hu coldly as he inwardly cheered. This quest had come just at the right time... heheh! Qin Feng was already excited about the 500 Hedonist Points.

Puchi!

Qin Feng did not hesitate at all. He lowered the sword and one of Ma De Hu's arms flew out.

The pain of losing an arm caused Ma De Hu to scream horrifically. "Arghhh... it hurts, I'm going to die... Qin Feng, you're fricking crazy; you're a goddamn demon."

Qin Feng's expression remained calm and cool, as if he was a cold god of death standing straight in front of Ma De Hu. He wasn't sure why, but when he held the Truesteel Sword, he felt as if his entire aura had changed. Ma De Hu, an ordinary person who couldn't fight at all, was just like a mosquito to him.

Qin Feng turned the sword as he said in a low voice, "I'll give you one last chance. Who gave you the guts to oppose my Qin family?"

"I, I..."

Before Ma De Hu finished speaking, Qin Feng cut him off. Qin Feng could already tell that Ma De Hu still wanted to lie because his eyes were rapidly glancing around.

Qin Feng put a bit more strength into the Truesteel Sword, causing the sword to slightly sink into Ma De Hu's flesh and bones. The pain caused his face to become even paler.

"Before you speak again, think about the feeling in your right arm. It's not worth it for you to become a cripple to cover for someone else! Save an arm for yourself so you can at least masturbate in the future."

Qin Feng's words cut into Ma De Hu's heart. It simply wasn't

worth it to give up his life to help someone else deal with Qin Feng.

Plus, what Qin Feng said about masturbation was quite true. After all, he couldn't use his feet. If his feet odour spread to his privates, that would be troublesome.

"Spare me... Young master Qin, spare this little one. I'll tell you, I'll tell you everything."

Ma De Hu simply couldn't hold on anymore. He was like a deflated ball as he trembled and spoke, "This, all of this was because of..."

Chapter 24 – Qin Residence

Before Ma De Hu could finish his sentence, Qin Feng suddenly felt a cold aura behind him that made it hard for him to breathe. He hurriedly turned around and saw a black shadow disappear like a ghost.

He looked back at Ma De Hu and found that a throwing knife was buried in between his eyebrows. The throwing knife was buried deep into his head, and his eyes were wide with a look of confusion and reluctance. Ma De Hu was dead.

Killing to silence him - the mastermind was quite vicious!

Since Ma De Hu was already dead, Qin Feng didn't plan to continue to stay there. The main reason was because that person in black had been too strong, and it made Qin Feng feel like he was facing death. He quickly picked up Yun Xiao and left.

They left the abandoned factory and Qin Feng drove in the Lamborghini with Yun Xiao. Neither of them said anything.

Yun Xiao's gaze was erratic, and her voluptuous body couldn't help but shiver. Evidently, she had been deeply frightened by the scene of Qin Feng killing people with his sword.

However, Qin Feng didn't know how to comfort Yun Xiao. The appearance of that person in black had also disorientated him. He was already lucky to make it out alive.

Qin Feng was currently wondering which side that person in black stood on, and why they hadn't attacked him...

After taking Yun Xiao home, Qin Feng drove quickly to the Royal Hotel. On the way, he had given Uncle Fu a call, and as soon as he got out of the car, he saw Uncle Fu waiting for him outside the entrance.

"Young master, are you alright?" Uncle Fu asked with concern as he saw Qin Feng.

In actuality, Uncle Fu didn't even need to ask. After all, he had always been protecting Qin Feng from the shadows.

"I'm fine, Uncle Fu. Have you investigated Ma Da Long for me?"

10 minutes ago, Uncle Fu had already collected all information on Ma Da Long. From the records of when he started kindergarten to what he had been doing the previous day, there was nothing missing.

This was the terrifying might of the Acropolis City's Qin family!

"Young master, let us talk in the car. Mr Qin found out what happened, and is very worried about you. He asked that you go see him," Uncle Fu replied.

The 2 of them came to the Mercedes Benz. Uncle Fu drove while Qin Feng sat at the back.

"Ma De Hu, male, 47 years old, the gang leader of the Acropolis City's southeast Flying Dragon Gang. Recently he's been busy with the Dragon Security Company's development, so there have not been any abnormal movements from him in his private life," Uncle Fu spoke as he drove.

"Could it be that even Ma De Hu's dad didn't know about him going against the Qin family?" Qin Feng wondered.

"I've also investigated Ma De Hu, but didn't find anything suspicious either. The mastermind has hidden themselves quite deeply, and they are quite powerful as well. It seems that the Qin family is going to go through a crisis. In future, please be careful when going out, young master!" He couldn't help but frown as he thought back to that masked person's throwing knife.

That person was just as strong as him, and was a rare expert.

For the mastermind to have such an expert as a subordinate, how could they not be powerful?

After quickly driving for a while, the Mercedes Benz arrived at the northwest of the Acropolis City at the base of the massive walls. 2 giant words were written on the walls:

Qin Residence!

A large mountainous area was within the walls, which took up a large portion of the northwest region of the Acropolis City. The Qin family's foundation was located here.

It was located against a large mountain, with an endless view of forest on either side. The security there was absolute first-rate as well.

On the high walls were a row of muscular men wearing suits. After confirming the car with binoculars, they hurriedly opened the gates and allowed them in.

As they drove in, they drove past a small forest before coming to the inner region of the Qin Residence. In front of them was a luxurious-looking villa.

"Feng'Er, Uncle Fu, you're here!" As Qin Feng and Uncle Fu got out of the car, a man wearing a white Tang suit walked over.

He was tall and burly with a stalwart face. It was the richest man in the Acropolis City, Qin Huang.

"Dad!" Qin Feng bowed towards Qin Huang. This was one of the traditions passed down in their family.

"Feng'Er, you're back." Qin Huang's sharp and black eyes looked up and down Qin Feng. Seeing that he was uninjured, he felt incredibly relieved. "Dad, there's something I want to talk to you about. Let's go upstairs."

"Okay, let's go. Dad also has something he wants to talk to you about."

Uncle Fu stood guard at the villa's entrance. The father and son came to the top floor of the villa, where there was a terrace. At the centre of the terrace was a place for barbecues and to the right was a reasonably-sized open-air swimming pool.

Qin Feng was sweaty from his battle, so he took off his clothes and jumped into the pool. After swimming a lap, he stuck his head out as he took in a deep breath and said, "Dad, there's someone who wants to take down our Qin family. They seem to have a powerful background."

Qin Huang was sitting under an umbrella as he drank red wine. His unfathomable eyes gazed into the distance. From here, one could see nearly half of the Acropolis City, and even the southeast nightlights could be seen from there.

"Feng'Er, it must have been hard on you. You've indeed grown up." Qin Huang suddenly looked at Qin Feng as he said seriously, "Uncle Fu has already spoken to me about this. This enemy won't be easy to deal with, but our Qin family isn't easily bullied either."

"I've already dealt with Feng Da Wei. A few minutes ago, he was taken away by people from above him and will be punished accordingly. As for the Ma family's father and son, I'll get someone to make them disappear."

"Dad, have you found anything? Do you know who's behind this?" Qin Feng swept his head back as he earnestly asked his father.

Finding out who was behind Ma De Hu was a quest from the Hedonist Sovereign System. Qin Feng couldn't not place importance on it.

Qin Huang's eyes flashed with a poisonous look, comparable to that of a snake. He was full of anger thinking about the fact that someone was plotting against the Qin family and had even nearly harmed Feng'Er.

20 years ago, he had brought the newly-born Qin Feng to Acropolis City.

After 20 years of struggling and building up from nothing, he had finally arrived to where he was. During this period of time, there had been countless enemies in the open and in the shadows, and he had experienced many storms. This man, who was as grand and imposing as a mountain, had never frowned because of these things before.

However, this time, after thinking for a while, Qin Huang felt quite disappointed and showed a hint of worry as he said, "We couldn't find anything useful. The enemy this time is quite powerful, so Feng'Er, you have to be especially careful from now

on. Make sure you take Uncle Fu with you wherever you go. I'm just worried that this time it's those people from the capital..."

"Ai... let's not talk about this." Qin Huang suddenly stopped speaking and didn't say what he had been suspecting. He felt that it wasn't the right time to talk to Qin Feng about these things yet.

He breathed in deeply and the heavy look on his face disappeared, replaced with a warm smile as he said, "You stinking brat, I heard from Uncle Fu that you secretly learned an external fist technique."

"Ahaha, not at all, I was just playing around and learned some tricks." Qin Feng was afraid that his father would investigate his Thunder Tiger Fists skill, so he awkwardly scratched his head as he tried to play it down.

It wasn't that he didn't trust his father, but this system was simply too incomprehensible. Even if he told his dad, he doubted that he would believe him.

"Don't try to pretend in front of your ol' dad. Uncle Fu said that your fist technique is vigorous and mighty and is definitely top-class. Apparently you must have trained for at least 10 years. Boy, you've hidden it quite well - even your ol' dad didn't notice anything."

Qin Huang laughed as he patted Qin Feng's shoulder, "This is good news for you, so I won't ask where you learned it from. As long as you like it, you should continue to wholeheartedly train."

Hearing this, Qin Feng inwardly let out a sigh of relief. Qin Huang continued to speak, "That's right, I recently transferred some of my shares to you. Next month, I want you to start working at the Royal Group. I'll get someone to teach you how to manage the group."

Work? Manage the group?

Qin Feng's mouth twitched and felt his dad was quite brave. Was he not afraid that he would run the company to the ground in 3 days?

Qin Huang wanted him, a hedonistic young master, to go to work and manage the company? Qin Feng almost laughed out loud.

"What are you smirking about? Stop mucking around and get serious. You're already 20-years-old - when your dad was 20-years-old, I just arrived at the Acropolis City with you. By that age, I experienced every sort of hardship. You on the other hand, have lived such a good life and only know how to leech off your ol' dad."

Qin Huang suddenly became strict, and Qin Feng didn't dare to quibble with him. He put on an act of eagerly listening, and Qin Huang continued to speak, "There's one more thing: I've arranged a marriage for you in the capital."

"Fudge!"

Although he was in front of Qin Huang, Qin Feng couldn't help but curse out loud.

This piece of news left him completely flabbergasted.

He even completely forgot about the matter about going to work. He looked at Qin Huang in shock and horror, and after he recovered, he hurriedly protested, "Dad, you arranged another marriage for me? Last time with the Zhao family's Zhao Ling Xian, you didn't even ask me before arranging the marriage. It was so hard for me to rescind that marriage, and yet you've done it again. Do you want to kill your child?!" At that moment, Qin Feng felt like running into a wall and dying.

He even began to wonder if Qin Huang had picked him up from the rubbish dump.

"Stop being so ridiculous. How is a marriage going to kill you?" This time, Qin Huang didn't go along with what Qin Feng wanted. He steeled his face as he emphatically said, "You have the face to speak like that? Do you know how much trouble you brought to the Qin family by your selfish renunciation of the marriage with the Zhao family? You do nothing all day except sleep with girls. You're truly blind not to appreciate a good girl like Ling Xian. This time, I wanted to find you a better girl to tie you up with to change your attitude. If you dare to rescind this marriage, we'll see if your ol' dad doesn't dare to break your dog legs!"

If I have dog legs, then you also have dog legs, and your whole family have dog legs!!

Qin Feng inwardly grumbled, but he didn't dare to say such a thing out loud. He continuously pleaded with Qin Huang about this sudden marriage, but Qin Huang didn't give in at all. Finally, he could only gloomily leave the Qin Residence.

After today's events, Qin Feng realised that he was still quite weak. He was determined to do more quests to become stronger.

After Qin Feng left, Qin Huang stood in front of a large French window, frowning as he looked out towards the vibrant city lights and spoke to himself, "There's still 1 year until the Qin Family's Clan Gathering. Could it be that those people couldn't resist and started to act now?"

Chapter 25 – Breaking Through His Limits

"Second young master, how should this person be disposed of?"

A young and arrogant-looking man wearing elegant clothes was comfortably lying on a sofa within a luxurious villa in the Acropolis City. His pair of sharp and cold eyes fell on Ma De Hu's body on the ground.

Because he had died for quite a while, the blood on his body had already solidified.

"A piece of trash, he deserved his death!" The man didn't sympathise with Ma De Hu at all, and didn't even bother looking for him for longer than necessary.

It was this piece of trash who had caused his plot against the Qin family to fail. Even if Ma De Hu hadn't died, this second young master would have personally disposed of him.

The masked person in front of this second young master was called Uncle Ghost. He came and left without a trace, and was extremely fast. That was why he was referred to as such.

He was the expert who had killed Ma De Hu with the throwing knife in the abandoned factory. He waved his hand and 2 of his subordinates came over and dragged Ma De Hu's body away.

In those 2 peoples' eyes, Ma De Hu's life was worth less than even

that of an ant's. Before, the second young master was absolutely confident that his operation would cause the Qin family father and son to take a massive blow. He had first bribed a high-ranking employee at the Royal Hotel to video Qin Feng's actions, then kidnapped Qin Feng to force Qin Huang to give up his shares. Finally, he would have constructed some illegal structures using the Royal Group's businesses and taken down the Acropolis City's Qin family.

However, things had not gone as planned, and everything was now a mess.

"Second young master, the intelligence on that brat, Qin Feng, was incorrect. He wasn't a weak and useless hedonist young master. Instead, his martial arts were quite good and he had a crafty mind. We've underestimated our enemies. Moreover, Yuan Fu was always guarding him from the shadows, so I didn't have any opportunity to kill him."

Yuan Fu was Uncle Fu's real name. 20 years ago, this name that had incomparable power and could shake the martial arts world, had disappeared, and very few people knew what happened to him. The only reason the masked man had not acted against Qin Feng was because he had discovered Uncle Fu's presence.

The fact that Qin Feng knew martial arts was something that the second young master didn't expect. None of the intelligence he had gathered had mentioned this. However, from what Uncle Ghost said, Qin Feng had just reached the strength of a Stage 2 expert. To the young man, this was nothing.

"Hmph... so what if he knows martial arts? They're still too tender to fight against this young master!" The young man's eyes flashed with a crafty look as he laughed, "Uncle Ghost, leak to Ma Da Long that Ma De Hu was killed by Qin Feng. We can throw this chess piece away now. He won't be able to deal any fatal blows to Qin Feng. Go to the Acropolis City and find a few more people to work with, using criteria to choose powerful people. Right now, we still have 2 important chess pieces; it's time to use 1 of them."

"Haha... the Qin family is bound to fall at this young master's hands, sooner or later."

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By the time Qin Feng arrived at the Royal Hotel, it was already around 10pm. Zhang Biao was still waiting at Room 665. He was standing at the door, keeping watch with a savage glare towards the 3 women and 1 man. His natural demonic demeanour scared Feng Tian Hua and the others into trembling.

"Young master Qin, you're back!" Seeing Qin Feng walk in, Zhang Biao quickly withdrew his furious gaze and he walked over while smiling.

Qin Feng glanced at the 3 people in the room and waved his hand, chasing them away.

Since Feng Da Wei had already been removed from his position, Feng Tian Hua's life was going to fall from heaven to hell. This sort of punishment was even worse than beating him a hundred times. "Ah Biao, did anyone go to Room 666?" Qin Feng asked once only Zhang Biao and himself were left in the room.

Before he left, he considered that the mole in the Royal Hotel would return to Room 666 to dispose of the camera. It was impossible for that camera to remain in the room forever with how the Royal Hotel was managed.

As such, he arranged for Zhang Biao to stand guard here and monitor the situation.

Zhang Biao didn't dare to neglect the duties given to him by Qin Feng in the slightest, and had continuously stood guard at the door. He had carefully observed the scene outside, and had actually discovered something.

"Young master, ever since you left until now, only a woman wearing the hotel's uniform entered. I saw that her name badge said 'Bai Qing'," Zhang Biao respectfully replied.

Bai Qing?

Qin Feng raised his eyebrows. He never would have thought that the mole would have been that woman. She hadn't entered the Royal Hotel for very long, but had proved to be very capable. As such, she had quickly climbed up to the position of Manager in the hotel. He never thought that Ma De Hu would have placed her here as a mole.

"Ding... congratulations Host Qin Feng for identifying the mole in the Royal Hotel. You have received 100 Hedonist Points."

The cold electronic voice confirmed that Bai Qing was definitely the mole.

After confirming Bai Qing's identity, Qin Feng wasn't in a hurry to expose her. Right now, there was someone trying to take down the Qin family. The Qin family was in the light, while they were in the darkness. Now that he had lost Ma De Hu, he wanted to use Bai Qing to uncover their identity.

Qin Feng gave Zhang Biao some instructions then allowed him to leave. Qin Feng was completely spent. He had used the Thunder Tiger Fist and the Truesteel Sword to defeat 4 retired veterans, expending all of the energy he had. Right now, all he wanted to do was sleep.

He lay on the soft bed in Room 665 and prepared to sleep there for the night.

After this crisis, Qin Huang did a sweep of all employees. Currently, the security at the Royal Hotel was abnormally strict. He was no longer worried about anyone coming in to plot against him.

Qin Feng lay on the big bed and opened the Hedonist Sovereign System. There was still half of the Rank 2 Strength Potion that he had not absorbed, and how much he had absorbed didn't seem to have increased any further from there.

"Lil piggy, what's going on?" Qin Feng asked in confusion.

"Master's body is too weak and can't withstand the increase in power the Rank 2 Strength Potion would bring. Only by breaking through your limits can you completely absorb the potion." The little pig had run out from the system and was currently lying on Qin Feng's stomach, naughtily tickling him with its hooves.

"Break through the limit? How do I do that?"

Qin Feng froze for a second. He remembered that back when he had asked Uncle Fu about the weakness of the Thunder Tiger Fists, Uncle Fu had mentioned breaking through the limit. However, because he was worried that he would expose something, he didn't ask anything about it. And now, his body was limited and couldn't fully absorb the Strength Potion, so Qin Feng once again had to return to this question.

"Humans are a mysterious type of being. There are tens of thousands of elements that can be awoken. Once they break out, unimaginable power can be released."

The little pig looked quite proud of its immense knowledge and raised its chubby little head as it said, "I'm sure master has seen on the news situations where a father has saved his child from under a car by lifting up a car that weighs thousands of kilograms; also, after some people's bodies broke through their limits, their brain's reaction became incredibly fast. Some can add, minus, multiply, and divide five-figure numbers in their heads incredibly quickly. These are all signs of breaking through the limit."

After hearing what the little pig said, Qin Feng suddenly thought of the female hero, Huang Rong, from The Legend of the Condor Heroes. She was able to calculate the cube root of numbers that were in the ten millions, and could solve a simultaneous equation with 19 variables instantly.

Although she was a figure from a wuxia novel, there were people like this in real life as well. There were probably a small handful of people whose brains had broken through the limit to such an extent.

Chapter 26 – Crazily Refining His Body

The little pig continued to speak, "According to the Hedonist Sovereign System's accurate calculations, a human's body can break through the limit 9 times. The further you go, the more difficult it becomes. After breaking through, your body will become stronger and will be able to store more power. Your abilities in various areas will also become more powerful. This process is called 'body refining'.

"As long as master continuously tempers his body, perseveres and grasps the opportunity to break through, breaking through the limits will actually be quite simple!" The little pig shook its tail, annoyingly.

Qin Feng rolled his eyes in frustration. It's not like you're the one that has to break through - of course it would seem like that to you.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: break through the first layer of your body's limit!"

"Quest time limit: 15 days."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 200 Hedonist Points; failing will result in the Host's body never being able to break through."

This quest's punishment was incredibly cruel. Qin Feng spent the

entire night complaining and grumbling.

In the early morning of early May, sunshine beamed on the Acropolis University and there were quite a few people at the sports field. Some were doing morning exercise, while many more were pervs who had come to look at the long legs.

"Holy crap, what the hell is this?!"

A male student who was drooling while looking at the beautiful legs around him suddenly cried out as if he had seen a ghost. In his field of vision, he suddenly saw two incredibly thick legs, with calves almost as thick as the thighs.

For a leg-fetishist, this was simply unacceptable!

However, when he closely examined them, he found that these were a man's calves. Furthermore, it wasn't that his calves were incredibly thick, but that he had bound sand bags to them.

"Using sand bags to lure in chicks in the morning – this guy is quite the determined one!" The male student evidently believed that the other person had bound sand bags to their legs while running to attract girls.

The male student picked his nose as he condescendingly looked towards the face of the person. He wanted to see just how ugly someone had to be to do such a thing. However, as soon as he saw who it was, he stared with wide eyes and a gaping mouth, as his snot dried on his finger.

"Fudge, is that the sensualistic young master, Qin Feng?" Upon seeing Qin Feng's handsome appearance, the male student fell in a daze for a few moments before screeching in a high voice.

He was completely dumbfounded. The young master of the Qin family was indeed the Seducer Sage. He had even put his life on the line in order to seduce girls.

His shouts attracted the other students' attention. They all looked towards Qin Feng as their jaws dropped to the ground. Even the soccer team's players, who were burning with passion, stopped playing as they stared into the distance.

These people probably wanted to gouge out their eyeballs and give them a good clean. Otherwise, why would they be hallucinating that the sensualistic young master, Qin Feng, was doing morning exercise?

Zhao Ling Xian was wearing a black exercise top and shorts, and looked extremely stunning. Her exposed thighs were extremely eye-catching, and her tall and sexy figure was one of the reasons why she had persisted in doing morning exercise. Just like always, Zhao Ling Xian came to the sports field in the early morning, preparing to work up a sweat.

However, as soon as she walked onto the sports field, her pupils constricted, as a look of shock appeared in her beautiful eyes.

"Qin Feng? Isn't he usually dropped off and picked up by a chauffeur? That hedonistic young master who can't be bothered to even walk a few extra steps has come to do morning exercise? He even has sand bags bound to his legs and each of them look they weigh at least 5 kilograms."

Zhao Ling Xian found that Qin Feng was becoming harder and harder to understand. Ever since the cocktail party, it was as if he had become a different person. Looking at him now, she felt as if his very nature had changed.

He wasn't seducing women, but had instead come to the sports field to do morning exercise!

Qin Feng had long since noticed the quiet discussions going on around him. He made a wry face – if it wasn't to break through his limits and become stronger, why would this young master come so early to do morning exercise?

A 7.5-kilogram sandbag was bound to each of his legs, so he wasn't running very fast. However, his steps were filled with power and he maintained a steady rhythm as he ran.

Qin Feng's forehead was covered with sweat, but he didn't wipe it off. The loose muscles in his legs were slowly becoming tighter and there was a look of extreme concentration on his face. He looked into the distance, determined to persevere until he broke through.

There were no shortcuts to break through the limit. Only by

tempering himself and persisting would he have the opportunity to break through. This was the path everyone who wanted to become strong had to pass through – body refining.

Every strong person had walked step by step on this path and Qin Feng was no exception.

One lap, two laps, three laps...

Qin Feng maintained a steady pace - not too fast and not too slow - and ran lap after lap on the sports field.

Four laps, five laps, six laps...

Now, there were more and more people coming to watch. All of them made a large circle around the sports field, looking in surprise as they talked about Qin Feng.

Qin Feng completely ignored the spectators who had come to have some fun. By the time he was on his seventh lap, he felt incredibly lethargic, as if his body had been emptied of all its strength. However, his eyes remained resolute and he didn't even think about giving up. He continuously, inwardly muttered, "Hang on! This young master must hang on!"

Seven laps, eight laps, nine laps...

Qin Feng's steady rhythm slowed down, as he became slower and slower. By the end, it was as if he had stopped. However, those

who were carefully observing found that he hadn't truly stopped, but was just moving at the pace of a snail. He was still taking tiny steps forwards.

He was incredibly tired, and his eyes were almost closed. He looked as if he would fall asleep at any moment. His arms powerlessly hung by his side and his legs were bent. His entire body was leaning forwards and he looked like a zombie. However, he had never stopped, not even for a single moment.

This was because deep in his subconscious, there was a voice continuously telling Qin Feng not to give up, that he couldn't give up no matter what...

Seeing this scene, the completely packed sports field fell silent. All of the spectators had strange looks on their faces and breathed raggedly.

If they hadn't personally seen this, no one would have believed that the hedonistic young master, Qin Feng, had such determination.

A small voice suddenly cheered, "Do your best, young master Qin!"

This voice was quite weak and shaky, but in the silent sports field, everyone heard it clearly. It sounded like thunder erupting in their hearts. Everyone's gaze immediately fell on Lin Bei Bei. Upon seeing this beauty with her gentle and weak demeanour, everyone's eyes lit up.

After the introverted Lin Bei Bei suddenly became the focus of attention, she tightly gripped the corners of her clothes, as an embarrassed and flustered look appeared on her face. She had heard people discussing that Qin Feng was running at the sports field, so she came to have a look in curiosity.

Lin Bei Bei felt moved inwardly when she Qin Feng's resolute appearance. Thinking to all the help he had given her over the past few days, she suddenly raised her head and looked at Qin Feng who was slowly advancing. Her expression became determined as she yelled out.

"Keep going, Qin Feng! You can do it, Qin Feng!"

This voice was clear, resonant, and full of confidence!

At this moment, there was only Qin Feng in her eyes!

After the vast sports field fell silent, it was as if someone ignited a fuse which caused everyone to fire up. A loud shout came from Yun Xiao, like a troop of soldiers rushing into battle.

"You can do it, young master Qin!"

"My god... young master Qin, you're too cool! You have to hang

on! I've already become your loyal fan!"

"Young master Qin, as long as you don't stop, we won't go to class and will continue to cheer you on!"

Qin Feng, who was completely exhausted by now, was shocked by the voices. He looked over and found that at some point, the sports field had turned into a sea of people.

These peoples' eyes had completely lit up as they looked at him, with more excitement than himself. The treatment he was receiving was like he was an Olympic runner.

He deeply breathed in and started to laugh, as his eyes became focused again and his pace increased.

"Holy fudge! Look, young master Qin's speeding up!"

"Wow... young master Qin's too cool. It'd be awesome if he could fancy me."

"He really did get faster! Young master Qin's been continuously speeding up!"

Qin Feng could feel his body gradually recovering its strength and the corners of his lips lifted upwards. He opened the Hedonist Sovereign System and saw that the remaining half of the Rank 2 Strength Potion was slowly being absorbed by his body.

He felt as if he had been reborn and a sense of ecstasy washed over him that he had never experienced before. He was incredibly excited – his chance to break through had come so quickly.

The Acropolis University's third round of classes for the day had already concluded, and all of the teachers and lecturers were incredibly confused. Practically no one had come to their classes and it seemed like these students had all agreed to skip class together.

The massive campus was much quieter than usual, while on the sports field, emotions burned bright. It was completely packed, and those who found out late could only press against the rails outside, looking at the scene from afar.

Everyone was holding their phones high in the air, taking photos and videos. Some students who had no idea what was going on thought that some superstar had come to the Acropolis University for a concert.

Twenty one laps, twenty two laps, twenty three laps...

Every time Qin Feng ran a lap, the students would count for him. The entire morning, through his sheer willpower, he had run 23 laps with 15 kilograms of sand bags tied to his legs.

"Qin Feng, do you want to take a break and have some water?" Seeing the fire burning in Qin Feng's eyes, Lin Bei Bei felt as if this loose and hedonistic young master had become a completely

different person.

It was as if his whole body was shining, and it had a strange attractiveness to it.

"Sure, thanks little sister Lin!" Qin Feng stopped beside Lin Bei Bei and took the bottle of water from her, as he patted her dark and glossy hair.

This loving scene made all of the male students' faces darken, and they all sighed as they felt incredibly downhearted.

Even the untouchable, pure goddess Lin Bei Bei was going to be seduced by him!

At this moment, a beautiful and eye-catching woman who had seen this became so angry that she began to gnash her teeth. She was angry to the point that flames seemed to shoot from her beautiful eyes. She was holding a sports drink in her hands, hesitating as to whether she should give it to Qin Feng. However, it seemed that this was no longer necessary.

"Stinking loose man... bastard... people like you should just thirst to death!"

This woman was the number one beauty of the Arts Department, Zhao Ling Xian. She threw the sports drink on the ground as she silently cursed him and left in a huff.

Chapter 27 – Acropolis University's 4 Young Masters

Qin Feng had run for an entire morning, and was incredibly thirsty. He guzzled down the mineral spring water quickly and wiped the sweat on his forehead as he smiled at Lin Bei Bei.

After his training, he had absorbed half of the remaining Rank 2 Strength Potion. However, when he reached the end, his body stopped absorbing the potion. He felt that if he wanted to break through and reach new heights, he couldn't simply get there by only running.

At this moment, a person walked out from the crowd and smiled as he said, "Yoh, I was wondering who could have caused such a large ruckus. It turns out that it was our Acropolis University's Seducer Sage, young master Qin!"

Everyone could tell there was a hint of mockery in his tone.

They looked over and saw a tall and handsome young man elegantly walking over. How he carried himself was not ordinary and he had an imposing appearance. He was wearing a white Tang suit and held a wooden folding fan in his hands, which he casually fanned himself with. Behind him were 2 lackeys, who glared at Qin Feng menacingly.

This person held the same position as Qin Feng, as one of the Acropolis University's 4 Young Masters - Yu Wen Xiang.

However, the Acropolis University's 4 Young Masters and the Acropolis City's 4 Princes were not to be confused with each other.

The Acropolis City's 4 Princes represented the 4 biggest powers in the Acropolis City, while the Acropolis University's 4 Young Masters came from different places. Apart from Qin Feng, who was a local, the other 3 were all young masters of prominent families from important cities in the south-east. The powers they represented were not to be looked down upon either.

"Young master Yu."

Seeing Yu Wen Xiang walk over, Lin Bei Bei courteously nodded and greeted him.

"Haha, Miss Lin doesn't need to be so polite. That would make our relationship feel so much more distant. Wouldn't you say that this is fate, to be able to meet Miss Lin here by chance?"

Yu Wen Xiang looked at Lin Bei Bei's face with a passionate gaze and gave a gentlemanly smile. Compared to Qin Feng, who seduced women confidently and directly, he was much more crafty and devious.

Lin Bei Bei didn't have a very good impression of Yu Wen Xiang. Before, he had publicly announced that he was going to chase after her. However, compared to Qin Feng, he seemed like a complete stranger, which made her feel like she didn't want to get close to him.

She instinctively retreated to Qin Feng's side and looked at him, afraid and as if she was hoping that he would save her.

Seeing this, Yu Wen Xiang's eyes flashed with a hint of iciness and he smiled at Qin Feng as he said, "Young master Qin, you're using such trashy methods to make girls fall for you early in the morning. You've really opened this young master's eyes!"

From Yu Wen Xiang's perspective, Qin Feng wasn't here to exercise, but had changed his tactics to seduce women. He didn't hide the contempt he showed for Qin Feng and everything that he did was quite provocative.

"There are no such things as trashy or clever methods – only effective and ineffective ones." Against Yun Wen Xiang's forceful attitude, Qin Feng's expression didn't change. His arm naturally fell on Lin Bei Bei's shoulder as he tiredly leaned his body against her back and laughed, saying, "What do you think, young master Yu?"

"Hmph... Qin Feng, this is a university, so you'd best pay attention to your image. Even if you're shameless, do you think Miss Lin is as shameless as you? Don't bring your shameless, low acts into here." Yu Wen Xiang was furious to the point of exploding and his eyes flashed with ruthlessness. He gnashed his teeth as he stared down Qin Feng.

[&]quot;Qin Feng..."

Lin Bei Bei could feel the tension in the atmosphere and she sweetly looked at Qin Feng as she gently pushed him aside. When Qin Feng leaned against her back, she didn't feel disgusted, but just a bit shocked.

However, Lin Bei Bei, who had a weak and gentle personality, was simply too embarrassed to do such things in front of so many of her peers.

Qin Feng understood Lin Bei Bei's personality and he squeezed her cheek. He laughed as he said to Yu Wen Xiang, "Oh well. Tonight, I'll find a place where there's no one around. There, little sister Lin and I can be intimate all we want. What do you say, little sister Lin?"

When Qin Feng said this, he purposefully spoke loudly so that almost everyone at the sports field could hear. He wanted everyone in the Acropolis University to know that Lin Bei Bei was already his, destroying any intentions towards her.

After finding out about her background, he knew how difficult her life was, and didn't want her to be hurt anymore.

The sports field was instantly filled with whispering, as everyone looked at Qin Feng and Lin Bei Bei in surprise. None of them would have thought that their development would have progressed so quickly.

Lin Bei Bei was now nervous to the point of death. Her once white face was so red that it seemed as if steam would be let out.

Her long eyelashes rapidly blinked, not knowing what to do.

However, when she thought about Qin Feng helping her out all of those times, Lin Bei Bei simply couldn't cause him to lose face in front of everyone. After hesitating for a moment, she nervously raised her head and looked at Qin Feng before weakly nodding and gently replying with a, "Mm."

This sound was as quiet as a mosquito and was almost inaudible.

However, Yu Wen Xiang, who was standing extremely close, could hear it clearly. Looking at how embarrassed Lin Bei Bei was, he felt a sudden urge to leap on her there and then.

Lin Bei Bei had displayed that embarrassed manner for Qin Feng.

"Qin Feng, if you're a man, do you dare to fight with this young master? Whoever can make the other person kneel on the ground and beg for mercy will be the winner. Whoever loses will piss off whenever they see Lin Bei Bei in future." A layer of frost seemed to appear on Yu Wen Xiang's face and he even felt like murdering Qin Feng. He simply couldn't accept losing to a hedonistic young master like Qin Feng, and wanted to his fists to display his power and win Lin Bei Bei's heart.

Things were progressing this quickly? This was too exciting. Everyone in the crowd gripped their fists with so much excitement that they almost began to jump up and down.

Who didn't know of Yu Wen Xiang? He was the best fighter out of the Acropolis City's 4 Young Masters and was the captain of the university's Taekwondo club. His Yu family members in the Jincheng City were quite mysterious and were said to be the overlords of Jincheng City's underworld. Who knew if this was true or not?

Yu Wen Xiang had now uttered such savage words in public and wanted to fight Qin Feng one-on-one. Everyone worriedly looked at Qin Feng. They knew that a hedonistic young master like Qin Feng, who didn't even have the strength to truss up a chicken, would suffer a crushing defeat. He might not even have the guts to accept.

"Sure, you want to fight this young master one-on-one?"

A calm voice suddenly sounded out, cutting off everyone's discussions.

When Qin Feng serenely replied, the entire sports field fell silent. Jaws fell to the ground like rain.

Yu Wen Xiang never thought that Qin Feng would have agreed so readily. He had been thinking of how to bait Qin Feng into fighting him, or how to make him angry enough to agree.

He stared in shock for a few moments before laughing loudly, "Haha... that's right, I heard that young master Qin's skills in seducing women are first-rate. I wonder how your fighting skills are? I've been wanting to fight you for a long time."

Was it even possible that Yu Wen Xiang didn't know Qin Feng's strength? Everyone present clearly knew that Qin Feng was a hedonistic young master who didn't even have the strength to truss up a chicken.

Even a strong woman could probably beat him with a single hand.

"Alright, since you want to fight me so much, then beg. If I'm happy with your begging, I'll fight you." Of course, Qin Feng wasn't stupid. Seeing that he needed an opportunity to break through, he agreed to the battle.

However, before fighting, he had to ridicule Yu Wen Xiang first.

"You... do you dare to fight or not?" Yu Wen Xiang was incredibly angry. How was it possible that he could beg Qin Feng in front of this crowd? "Hmph... It must be that you're afraid of this master and want to find an excuse to run away."

Qin Feng smiled as he looked at Yu Wen Xiang. You want to use these methods to make me fight? You're too naïve! Qin Feng took Lin Bei Bei's hand and turned as he said, "Since you don't want to fight me, then this young master will take little sister Lin to a remote place to get intimate. I'm very busy!"

Everyone was dumbfounded as they saw Qin Feng and Lin Bei Bei getting further and futher away. No one thought the conclusion would turn out like this.

Yu Wen Xiang was so angry that he turned green. He looked at the two of them who were about to exit the sports field and gripped his fists as he angrily roared, "Qin Feng, please fight with me to see who's stronger!"

"Eh? What'd you say? I couldn't hear you."

Everyone frowned and Yu Wen Xiang's face darkened. His fists made cracking sounds and after falling silent for a moment, he yelled, "Qin Feng, I beg you, fight with me!"

Tsk tsk... they were both part of Acropolis University's 4 Young Masters, but there was such a big difference between them.

"Oh, you want to fight me. Why didn't you say so earlier? And why'd you have to shout so loudly? It's not like I'm deaf," Qin Feng said as he looked at Yu Wen Xiang unhappily.

"Since you're so sincere about wanting to fight me, I'll make an exception and go for a round with you."

Qin Feng stood straight with his hands behind his back, looking like an unfathomable expert.

Everyone's mouth twitched. This was a fight, not a competition to see who could seduce a woman. Where had this confidence come from? Yu Wen Xiang suppressed the flames in his stomach. At this moment, he could feel his heart burning in anger. Seeing that Qin Feng had finally agreed to fight, he didn't waste any words as he leapt towards him. Right now, all he wanted to do was savagely beat up Qin Feng and teach him a bloody lesson.

Yu Wen Xiang was incredibly fast and arrived in front Qin Feng in just a few breaths of time.

Taekwondo primarily focused on using one's legs and feet, with the hands in more of a supporting role. Yun Wen Xiang gave a furious shout as he executed a side kick with good form. It was vigorous and fast – indeed, he was quite skilled.

As he kicked, a cold smile appeared on his face. He could already imagine how pitiful Qin Feng would look after being hit and not being able to get up. However, Yu Wen Xiang was shocked to see that not only had Qin Feng easily dodged his kick, he had ruthlessly punched towards his head.

Everyone cried out in shock. Evidently, they were all surprised at Qin Feng's power.

Chapter 28 – Battle Of Life And Death

Yu Wen Xiang's expression changed. He hurriedly withdrew his right foot as he also punched out towards Qin Feng and roared, "Hmph, your elder's going to break your arm with this punch."

The two fists collided, resulting in an intense sound.

Qin Feng maintained his punching-pose, while Yu Wen Xiang stumbled back a few steps. His arm felt numb and his face was covered with shock.

This scene caused the sports field to erupt into noise. Contrary to all expectations, Qin Feng had actually come out on top in an exchange of fists between himself and the Taekwondo club's captain.

Not too far away, on a viewing platform, two elegantly-dressed young men sat at a large, round table under an umbrella. They drank cold, freshly squeezed juice as they casually watched the fight.

These two people were the other two young masters of Acropolis University's 4 Young Masters - Li Shao Jie and Hua Ming.

"Big brother Li, that kid Qin Feng was pretty good at pretending. He actually knew how to fight." Evidently, Hua Ming was also completely dumbfounded to see that Qin Feng could fight. Li Shao Jie ignored Hua Ming. When he saw Qin Feng's vigorous and mighty punch, his eyes flashed as he smiled. "Interesting."

Feeling the looks of derision from all around him, Yu Wen Xiang almost became insane with anger, his face turning cold and savage. He never would have thought that Qin Feng would have also learned an external fighting technique.

However, that was all there was to him. He had simply underestimated his opponent, which had allowed Qin Feng to gain the upper hand in that bout. With his strength as a Stage 3 expert, he could release four times' a normal person's strength. From the exchange just then, he concluded that Qin Feng was at most at Stage 2, which was nothing to him.

Yu Wen Xiang suddenly roared and charged at Qin Feng. The cold aura he emitted caused many students to take a few steps backwards.

It was obvious that this time, he was fully serious!

Qin Feng narrowed his eyes as he saw Yu Wen Xiang charging towards him like an enraged beast. He felt a sense of danger and didn't dare to be negligent, putting all of his strength into his punch as he struck out.

This time, the sound from the collision was much louder and scared many people.

Qin Feng felt a wave of energy blast through his entire arm, which then spread through his whole body as he was sent flying.

As soon as he hit the ground, Qin Feng spat out a mouthful of blood. Everyone around exclaimed in shock and many of the timid females covered their eyes, not daring to look at the bloody scene. This battle had turned out to be exciting, like the battles between experts from wuxia novels.

Lin Bei Bei was so scared that she turned white as a sheet. She hurriedly ran over to Qin Feng and frowned as she asked, "Qin Feng, are you alright? Don't keep fighting; I'll take you to the hospital."

Qin Feng waved his hand and sat up, indicating to Lin Bei Bei that he was fine. That punch had been too powerful, and although Qin Feng had used the Thunder Tiger Fists which unleashed three times' a normal person's strength, he still felt as though his internal organs had all been shifted.

However, inwardly, he still felt incredibly excited. This was because his body had completely absorbed the Rank 2 Strength Potion and was now filled with power. He felt like he was going to explode.

Unknowingly, Qin Feng had broken through the limit. He had truly stepped into the realm of the Stage 1 experts and had officially stepped onto the path of martial cultivation!

Having completely absorbed the Rank 2 Strength Potion, Qin

Feng's strength, combined with the Thunder Tiger Fists, could unleash 4 times' a normal person's strength.

Qin Feng was completely confident in facing Yu Wen Xiang in such a condition!

"Ding... congratulations to Host Qin Feng for breaking through the first layer of your body's limit. You have received the reward of 200 Hedonist Points."

"Ding...the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: break through the second layer of your body's limit!"

"Quest time limit: 1 month."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 500 Hedonist Points; failing will result in the Host's body staying in Stage 1 for 1 year."

As he saw the 300 Hedonist Points he had in the system, Qin Feng's lips slightly curved upwards. He would be able to exchange them for more goodies.

"Qin Feng, it's not too late to apologise and beg for mercy." Yu Wen Xiang's furious expression finally lightened up with satisfaction as he smiled, "After all, I'm sure you're used to being loose and sensualistic – only playing with women but not

emotions. You're definitely chasing after Miss Lin for her body."

Yu Wen Xiang looked towards Lin Bei Bei. He wanted to expose his motives and make her see his true nature so that she would stay away from him.

However, all he could see was disgust in her eyes. How could she not be disgusted by him? He had hit Qin Feng until he had spat out blood - this was simply contemptible.

As for saying that Qin Feng was only after her body, that was impossible. He had many opportunities to take her body, but he had done nothing.

Even last night, Lin Bei Bei had gone to Room 888 at the Royal Clubhouse using the room card he had given her. She had waited for him for an entire night, but he hadn't come.

"Young master Yu, we're all fellow students here. I think you hitting him to this state is enough." Lin Bei Bei stood in front of Qin Feng and mustered her courage as she spoke out.

"Hmph... Qin Feng, you're a man, right? Why are you hiding behind a woman?" Seeing that Lin Bei Bei was determined to stand by Qin Feng, Yu Wen Xiang was so infuriated that he felt like he was also going to spit out blood.

Yu Wen Xiang didn't waste any words. He went around Lin Bei Bei and quickly stepped in front of Qin Feng, wanting to hit him while he was down. It seemed that Yu Wen Xiang wasn't going to stop if he didn't turn Qin Feng into a cripple.

"Haha, I'm going to have to disappoint you. This time, this young master has really gotten involved with emotions!" When Yu Wen Xiang's fist came close, Qin Feng coldly laughed and suddenly jumped up. He was almost twice as fast after breaking through the limit and as he nimbly avoided Yu Wen Xiang's attack, he counterattacked with his own punch.

This punch hit Yu Wen Xiang in the waist, with four times' a normal person's strength.

Two hundred kilograms of force struck Yu Wen Xiang's body, causing him to fly like a broken kite.

Yu Wen Xiang landed heavily on the ground as blood burst out from his mouth. His two lackeys hurriedly propped him up as they hatefully glared at Qin Feng.

"Well? It's your turn to beg for mercy." Qin Feng patted the dust off himself as he calmly looked at Yu Wen Xiang.

Yu Wen Xiang's Tang suit was now covered with dirt and he looked like a sorry figure. His eyes flashed with amazement - he was completely shocked by Qin Feng's sudden explosion in strength. This guy had evidently just stepped into Stage 2 and yet was able to release the power of a Stage 3 expert, making it impossible for him to completely defend.

Of course, if he knew that Qin Feng was only at Stage 1, it would be impossible to imagine what his reaction would be like.

Yu Wen Xiang looked as if he had just eaten a fly. After remaining silent for a while, he gritted his teeth and said, "Qin Feng, this fight was a draw. I want to have a 'battle of life and death' with you in 1 month at the Taekwondo dojang."

After saying this, Yu Wen Xiang angrily left.

Chapter 29 – Incredible Boasting

Yu Wen Xiang had not said those words out of blind anger. He had put in much hard work to reach Stage 3 in external techniques and could break through at any time. It was likely that with his family's support, he would be able to break through to Stage 4 in external techniques within a month.

When that time came, he would be able to unleash 5 times' a normal person's strength. That would be the date of Qin Feng's death...

Although Yu Wen Xiang had already exited the sports field the words he left were like a thunderstorm that sent everyone into a frenzy.

A battle of life and death meant that both sides signed a waiver agreeing that if one party killed the other, they would not take any responsibility.

Only bloody vengeances would instigate such battles.

"Goddamn, a battle of life and death. Big brother Li, Yu Wen Xiang's gone crazy." Even on the viewing platform, Hua Ming, who had seemed like he was on a holiday, couldn't stay calm. "However, this Qin Feng guy is becoming more and more interesting. Big brother Li, should we go play with him?"

Li Shao Jie's unfathomable eyes looked at Qin Feng from afar for a while and he suddenly said, "If you want to play, go play. I' not interested."

The fight had concluded and Qin Feng had broken through his limit. He didn't need to continue to run around the sports field, so the spectating students all dispersed and it became empty again.

"Young master Qin, are you really alright?" When most of the people had left, Lin Bei Bei mustered enough courage to run over to Qin Feng and ask while holding his arm.

Standing so close together, Qin Feng could smell Lin Bei Bei's fragrance and he smiled, saying, "Don't call me young master Qin. Call me Qin Feng, like just then. Did you sleep well at the Royal Clubhouse last night?"

After finding out that Lin Bei Bei didn't have anywhere to stay, Qin Feng had given her the room card to Room 888 at the Royal Clubhouse. As such, he had no further intentions in asking this, but Lin Bei Bei's face suddenly became red, confused as to why Qin Feng had inquired.

However, she shyly nodded her head and answered, "The environment there's really nice and it's very quiet, so I slept quite well. Qin Feng, you... last night, why didn't you come to sleep?"

In the end, Lin Bei Bei had summoned all of her courage to ask that question. As soon as the words left her mouth, her cheeks became as red as an apple and she felt like diving into a crack in the ground. "Eh?" Qin Feng was a bit surprised by this question, but quickly realised what she meant. Lin Bei Bei must have misunderstood him. She probably thought that he had given her the room card because he wanted her body.

He felt slightly bitter, wondering why he had recently been misunderstood by so many beauties. First, it was the beautiful teacher Yun Xiao and now even Lin Bei Bei thought this way as well.

Qin Feng could only accept this, however, as he thought to his loose and sensualistic nature.

"Bei Bei, you can have that room to yourself. When I've sorted out your compensation, you can move back," Qin Feng said while bitterly smiling.

Lin Bei Bei looked at him in shock as a complicated look arose within her eyes. She couldn't help but stare at Qin Feng dumbly. It turned out... he didn't do this because he wanted her body, but had simply wanted to help her.

Suddenly, a strange feeling grew within it Lin Bei Bei's heart that she was unable to control. It was so faint that even she didn't notice it.

"Thank you, Qin Feng!" Lin Bei Bei said in a small voice.

"Heh, no need to thank me. After all, we're desk mates right? I've

taken advantage of you many times in the past, so this is something I should be doing.

"Alright, come have lunch with me."

When Qin Feng mention taking advantage of her, she thought back to how many times he had touched her legs and cheeks, and her cheeks burned hot again.

As the two of them walked through the Acropolis University's campus, countless students looked at them strangely and discussed among themselves in soft voices. Qin Feng had long since become accustomed to being the centre of attention and his expression didn't change in the slightest. On the other hand, Lin Bei Bei walked with her head lowered the entire time and her fists were gripped so tightly that there was no strength in them.

"Beauty Lin, you've finally come out. We've waited so long for you. Are you free for lunch? Big brother will take you to have a big feast!" Just as the two of them walked out of the campus, a baldheaded man wearing sunglasses walked over. When his gaze fell on Lin Bei Bei's body, his eyes almost became green.

The man was in his early forties and was quite muscular. He was wearing a singlet with beach shorts and thongs on his feet. A wild wolf was tattooed onto his thick arm and there were 4 people standing behind him. They were dressed fairly similarly and looked like young hooligans.

"Do you know him?" Qin Feng slightly frowned and looked at Lin

Bei Bei. The instant Lin Bei Bei saw the bald-headed man, she became nervous. Her small hands tightly gripped the corners of her clothes as she inched closer to Qin Feng, gritting her teeth and shaking her head.

"Then let's go." Since Lin Bei Bei didn't know these people, Qin Feng didn't bother with them. He held Lin Bei Bei's hand as he walked towards the parking lot.

"Goddamn, you little brat, our big brother Meng's talking to the little beauty. Who the hell are you? If you don't want to die, piss the hell off." The lackeys behind the bald-headed man were enraged and surrounded Qin Feng, looking like they wanted to fight.

Qin Feng calmly smiled. He had seen much in his life and these little hooligans didn't scare him in the slightest. Just as he was going to teach them a lesson they would remember, he felt Lin Bei Bei's small hand that was covered in sweat suddenly pull him.

Upon seeing Lin Bei Bei's anxious expression, Qin Feng deduced that she did indeed know these people. She had probably been bothered by these hooligans in the past.

Thinking to the other 2 quests related to Lin Bei Bei – solving the issue about the compensation for the demolition of her home and making her his girlfriend – Qin Feng calmed down. He could feel that Lin Bei Bei wasn't as resistant to him as before and if he put in some effort, she would definitely be his.

"Lunch? Alright, count me in as well," Qin Feng smiled, looking expectantly towards the bald-headed man.

Inwardly, he laughed. If you want to treat this young master to lunch, you'd best prepare a few cards.

The bald-headed man glared at Qin Feng but didn't say anything. Just as his lackeys were about to push Qin Feng away, he nimbly avoided them, causing the afro-headed one to curse loudly.

"Fudge, you dare to dodge your elder? And who the hell are you? Big brother Meng's inviting this beauty for lunch; why are you still here?"

"Ah Bao, shut up!" Just as the afro-head called Ah Bao was about to attack, the bald-headed man yelled out and stopped him.

Noticing the frightened expression on Lin Bei Bei's face, the hostility on the bald-headed man's face quickly disappeared. A wide smile leapt across his face as he said, "This is the entrance of our Acropolis City's best university and yet the first you do is curse and swear.

What has your big brother told you? Read books in your free time and culture yourselves. What have you all been doing all day?

"All of you piss off, your elder gets annoyed just from looking at you!"

The lackeys looked at the bald-headed man in surprise, wondering why he had suddenly become a different person who valued education so much. Normally, he was the complete opposite – he'd scratch his feet and curse with swear words. This was the image that the lackeys had of him in their hearts.

However, since their big brother had said this, they didn't dare to disobey and quickly left.

After they left, Tie Meng's expression changed as he gave Lin Bei Bei a gentlemanly smile and said, "If you please, beauty Lin. My car's this way."

Qin Feng almost threw up at the sight of a bald-headed, tattooed man whose body was covered with muscles giving such a smile. He said to Lin Bei Bei, "Let's go. Since there's someone paying, why not?"

Seeing that Qin Feng was shamelessly determined to come, a hostile look flashed in Tie Meng's eyes and he coldly smiled. Since this brat wanted to die, he would use him as a stepping stone for his boasting. He'd use this brat to show Lin Bei Bei his status and wealth, snatching her over in an instant.

As for that brat, he would find a few brothers to give him a vicious beating after the meal. How much you eat will determine how much your elder will beat out of you.

At this point, Tie Meng was in awe of his own intelligence and wisdom, and he began to show off.

The trio happened to be passing by an incredibly cool-looking Lamborghini Batmobile. Tie Meng suddenly stopped and patted his chest, proudly saying, "Beauty Lin, look at this. Big brother bought this Lamborghini Batmobile just this year. It wasn't that expensive either – someone I knew gave me a discount of over \$6 million. We'll pick a night for big brother to take you out for a ride."

Tie Meng didn't even bat an eyelash when he boasted. He had thought that Lin Bei Bei's eyes would shine with a golden light, and that she would run over to hug his arm and cutely flirt. However, all he could see was her desperately suppressing her laughter.

How could Lin Bei Bei not want to laugh? Although she didn't know much about cars, she still recognised this unique and coollooking Lamborghini Batmobile because it belonged to Qin Feng. The first time he had driven it to the university, it had caused a massive ruckus and Lin Bei Bei still remembered it.

"Haha, who would have thought that you're quite rich? You know what – why wait? How about you take beauty Lin for a ride right now," Qin Feng suggested and laughed.

Tie Meng's face darkened. He awkwardly coughed a few times and said contemptuously, "Brat, you don't understand anything. This sort of luxury car is best driven at night; why would you want to ride around it during the day? Plus, the keys were carried off by my subordinates, so we can only wait until another day.

"Alright, alright, let's get in my other car. I'm already hungry, so let's go and eat now." In order to prevent further questioning from Qin Feng, Tie Meng hurriedly brought the two of them over to his car, which was a second-hand Buick.

Tie Meng drove as Qin Feng and Lin Bei Bei sat together in the back. During the trip, Tie Meng continuously tried to chat with her, but was ignored by her every time. However, Qin Feng was able to make her laugh repeatedly.

During the drive, Qin Feng was able to find out the relationship between the bald-headed man and Lin Bei Bei.

It turned out that Tie Meng was a big-time gangster who was part of the number one gang in the north-west of Acropolis City's underworld – the Wild Wolf Gang. Recently, the Wild Wolf Gang had been involved with a development project. They were responsible for helping Eternal Abundance Real Estate forcibly demolish homes and relocate the residents of the place Lin Bei Bei was living at.

The first time Tie Meng had seen Lin Bei Bei, he had vowed to make this beautiful girl his. Lin Bei Bei had not been phased by his earlier tricks, so he decided to use more forceful tactics. Lin Bei Bei happened to be staying at the Royal Clubhouse for the past few days, so he hadn't been able to see her. As such, he had specially come to the Acropolis University's entrance to wait for her.

After understanding what was going on, the corners of Qin Feng's mouth tilted upwards. He had been planning to spend some time to take care of the compensation for the demolition of Lin Bei

Bei's home, but who would have thought that the opportunity would have presented itself to him?

Chapter 30 – Order More If It's Not Enough

The Buick stopped outside the Royal Hotel. Qin Feng fought the urge to laugh as he looked at the massive hotel that seemed to extend up to the clouds.

"The Royal Hotel is the Acropolis City's best 5 star hotel. Beauty Lin, is this good enough?" As soon as they got out of the car, Tie Meng looked at Qin Feng as he tilted his head back and spoke proudly.

Even Qin Feng inwardly shook his head seeing Tie Meng act so pretentiously.

The black-haired, long-legged, beautiful attendant gave a sweet smile as she greeted the 3 of them. "Welcome to the Royal Hotel, please come insi-" she said but stopped halfway through her sentence. She immediately adopted an extremely respectful tone when she saw Qin Feng.

She started another sentence and said "Young mas-" – but was once again cut off by Qin Feng. He still wanted to watch Tie Meng show off as he found it quite amusing, so he suddenly yelled out, "Wow... no less than expected from a 5 star hotel. Look at these decorations - it looks like a palace. I'm sure it's expensive to eat here, right? Baldy, you're quite right!"

Baldy?

Tie Meng's mouth twitched and his face almost turned green

after hearing the name Qin Feng called him. However, seeing the look of wonder and awe on his face, he suppressed the anger and said, "Cheh, how expensive can a meal be? Seeing that you're beauty Lin's classmate, you can order what you want. Your elder will show you what the upper-class lifestyle is like."

Seeing Tie Meng's insufferably arrogant manner, the beautiful attendant wondered if she hadn't completely woken up. She hurriedly rubbed her eyes, and looked at Qin Feng carefully. However, she was certain that this was the Royal Hotel's Director's son, Qin Feng, young master Qin!

This was the first time the beautiful attendant had heard someone speak of the upper-class lifestyle to Qin Feng.

"This way, please." The beautiful attendant noticed the look Qin Feng was giving her. It seemed that he didn't want to reveal his identity, so she didn't say anything else and guided the 3 of them to a private room.

The whole way, many of the workers bowed to Qin Feng. Tie Meng was walking at the front, so he thought that these people were showing him respect. He marched on with a straight back, feeling as if he was flying.

"Haha, see, this is what the service in 5 star hotels is like. It's worth it to spend some extra money!"

Following the beautiful attendant, the 3 of them came to a luxurious private room on the third floor.

"Sir, what would you like to eat?" The beautiful attendant thought the host was probably the baldy after her observations, so she presented the iPad to him.

"Beauty Lin, you can order. Don't look at the prices; just order what you want. The thing big brother here lacks the least is money, ai... in future, if you become big brother's girlfriend, you'll be able to live in bliss."

Tie Meng pushed the iPad over to Lin Bei Bei. He tried to bait her in, but found that she did not look at the iPad as she pushed it over to Qin Feng, shyly saying, "You order. I'm not good with these things."

Qin Feng smiled and pushed the iPad to the side as he looked towards Tie Meng, saying, "Baldy, I'll order for us then. This is the first time I've eaten in such a high-class restaurant before; surely you won't mind if I order a lot, right?"

"That's right, order as much as you want. Your elder's got plenty of money." Tie Meng rolled his eyes. He would allow this brat to have some fun for now. Tie Meng resolved not only to beat him up until he vomited because he dared call him 'baldy', but also to get people to shave him bald as well for running off his mouth.

"Heheh, I'll go ahead then."

Qin Feng gave an evil smile and leaned back on the sofa chair, casually saying, "We'll have one of each of the most expensive

dishes, as well as the special dishes, recommended dishes, seafood dishes, dessert dishes, but no soup. Oh, and a 1982 Lafite please.

"Alright, that's enough. We'll order more if it's not enough."

After Qin Feng finished ordering in a confident and an easy-going manner, Tie Meng looked as if he had become petrified.

He inwardly howled, "What the hell have you ordered? How can 3 people eat so much? You ordered enough for goddamn 30 people, and yet you'll order more if it's not enough?!"

"Your elder will send you to the Western Paradise in just a bit!"

Tie Meng's breathing became much heavier. They had come to the Royal Hotel last year to celebrate the Wild Wolf Gang's leader's birthday, and it had been incredibly expensive. After that, he hadn't dared to come here.

Today, if he wasn't acting so big in order to trick Lin Bei Bei into sleeping with him, Tie Meng wouldn't have paid such a bloody price. However, since he had put on such an act, he couldn't give up halfway. As such, he could only grit his teeth and hang on.

"Sir, is that alright?" Since it was Tie Meng paying, the beautiful attendant still needed his consent.

Tie Meng's face darkened as he nodded his head.

When the attendant left the room, Tie Meng's heart was still bleeding. He silently calculated how much all of this would cost, and found that according to his rough estimates, it would be over \$100,000. He was so angry that he almost flipped the table and walked out.

After spending so much money, if Lin Bei Bei wasn't obedient at night, he would just have to take her by force. This was what Tie Meng silently decided as he gnashed his teeth.

"Baldy, why's there a tattoo of a dog on your arm?" Seeing that Tie Meng had fallen silent, Qin Feng took the initiative to tease him.

"Fudge, look goddamn carefully, it's a wolf." Tie Meng was already furious, and the flames in his heart were fanned even greater by Qin Feng. He was so angry that he almost vomited blood. He savagely glared at Qin Feng, saying, "Don't think that you can run your mouth off just because you're beauty Lin's classmate. Brat, I'll have you know that your elder's in the underworld. Have you heard of the north-west's Wild Wolf Gang? The leader, Wang Qiang is my brother. I'll have you know that your elder has killed people before, so show some respect."

The Acropolis City's underworld was split into two: Wild Wolf Gang in the north-west and Flying Dragon Gang in the south-east.

However, these things were nothing in Qin Feng's eyes.

"You've killed people before? No way!" Qin Feng said in mockhorror.

Seeing Qin Feng's 'scared' expression, Tie Meng felt quite pleased. He continued to boast, saying, "In the underworld, killing people is as normal as eating. You should know Qin Feng, right? He's that good-for-nothing son of the Royal Group's President, Qin Huang. Even a hedonistic young master like him with such a background is being hunted for all over the city with a bounty of \$200,000 on his head.

Qin Feng spat out the tea in his mouth onto Tie Meng's face. This news had come too suddenly, and even Qin Feng didn't know about it.

Before the baldy could become angry, Qin Feng asked, "Baldy, you can't say such things so casually. Surely the Flying Dragon Gang wouldn't dare to kill Qin Feng."

"Hmph, brat, you haven't even grown out all of your hair; what do you know? Qin Feng killed Ma De Hu, so do you think his dad wouldn't dare to kill Qin Feng?" Tie Meng resisted the urge to kick Qin Feng as he wiped his face with a serviette.

Qin Feng knew that the leader of the Flying Dragon Gang was Ma Da Long. However, saying that he killed Ma De Hu was rubbish. He had been killed by that masked person.

Chapter 31 – Actually, I Have The Heart Of A Buddha

Lin Bei Bei now felt nervous to death. There were people hunting down Qin Feng? And they seemed to be powerful bad guys as well. Her delicate hands grabbed on to Qin Feng's arm.

Feeling the cold sweat on Lin Bei Bei's hands, Qin Feng smiled and patted her head, indicating for her to relax. He then looked back to Tie Meng and tried to get more information out of him.

"Baldy, I can't believe such a thing. I'm sure you people in the underworld are just boasting to seem scary."

Tie Meng was quite pleased with his boasting. These university girls all liked violent and manly boyfriends, and yet Qin Feng had spat water on him and doubted him repeatedly. He was now itching to kill Qin Feng. He unhappily replied, "You think I'm boasting? Hmph... I might as well tell you. We have a high-ranking member of the Flying Dragon Gang as our spy who gave us this information. If this information is false, your elder will behead himself."

Tie Meng seemed adamant that he wasn't lying, and it seemed that he was telling the truth. Qin Feng realised that it was possible that after the masked person had killed Ma De Hu, the blame had been put on him.

This act of getting someone else to do one's dirty work seemed to be quite effective.

If Qin Feng hadn't met this idiot, Tie Meng, and didn't find out that he was being hunted down by the Flying Dragon Gang, it could have been quite dangerous. Although the Flying Dragon Gang was nothing to him, a sudden ambush could cost him his life.

Because the young master Qin was present, after chatting for a short while, the dishes Qin Feng had ordered were quickly brought up. The attendant had especially told the chefs to prepare his meal first.

The large table was quickly filled with many delicious dishes, and there were still many dishes that couldn't fit. They were all put on a separate table.

Looking at the dazzling array of food, Tie Meng didn't have any appetite. Instead, he felt so angry he felt like exploding.

All of this had been bought with his money!

"Open that bottle of red wine!" Qin Feng waved his hand, signalling the attendant to open the '82 Lafite.

While Tie Meng was in no mood for food, Qin Feng was in a fabulous mood.

"Wait!" Seeing that the attendant was about to open the '82 Lafite, Tie Meng was so scared that he almost fell off his chair.

He had never tasted this wine before, but he knew that a single bottle costed more than \$50,000. Adding on all this food, this meal would definitely cost more than \$100,000.

Tie Meng's intestines were green with regret. He shouldn't have brought this idiotic boy along with them.

"Don't open this bottle of red wine; your elder's already sick of it. It tastes the same as red wine you can buy for tens of dollars. Plus, it's not strong enough - go and bring a bottle of white wine. White wine tastes way better."

Since they had come and spent so much money, Tie Meng was determined to make his plan succeed. He was planning to use a bottle of white wine to make Qin Feng and Lin Bei Bei completely drunk. The one who should be beaten up would be beaten up, and the one who should be screwed would be screwed!

Tong! Just as Tie Meng spoke, Qin Feng had already opened the red wine with practiced ease. He poured a glass for Lin Bei Bei and himself.

He had already started treating Tie Meng as air.

"Bei Bei, have a taste. This wine is \$50,000 per bottle, so a single mouthful is thousands of dollars!" Qin Feng said as he smiled at Tie Meng.

Lin Bei Bei was frightened. She knew that the Royal Hotel was

extremely expensive, but she never expected a bottle of red wine would cost \$50,000. Her hands trembled as she held the wine glass, looking at the bright wine, but she didn't dare to drink it.

Her mother's operation had costed \$100,000, and this bottle of wine was worth half of that. Lin Bei Bei simply couldn't understand the upper-class lifestyle.

"Baldy, since you said you're already sick of this wine, I won't pour any for you. Bei Bei, cheers!"

Since the wine had already been opened, Tie Meng had nothing to say. He had never tried this sort of wine before, and he was hoping to have a good taste this time. However, Qin Feng's words almost made him furious to the point of passing out.

Qin Feng smiled as he looked at Tie Meng, then touched his glass with Lin Bei Bei's. he knew Lin Bei Bei was reluctant to drink such an expensive wine, so he took the lead.

Seeing Qin Feng drink the wine, Lin Bei Bei stopped hesitating. She was quite curious as to how such an expensive wine tasted, and she also took a small sip.

Just as the wine entered his mouth, Qin Feng frowned and spat out the red wine. He used his hand to wipe his mouth and threw away the '82 Lafite, cursing, "Fudge, it tastes disgusting. It must be fake."

Lin Bei Bei also frowned. This was the first time she had drank wine before, and she couldn't appreciate this rich wine. She felt it was acerbic and sour, and didn't taste as good as a \$3 soft drink.

"I think so too. It doesn't taste very nice," Lin Bei Bei mumbled. She was surprised such a bad-tasting wine would be sold for so much.

Lin Bei Bei simply couldn't understand what those rich people were thinking.

Tie Meng was completely dumbfounded. Looking at the '82 Lafite that had spilled all over the ground, he felt as if it was his blood that had been spilled on the ground. He had never had the chance to drink such expensive wine before, and now, he had been tricked into buying one then watching it go to waste.

He simply couldn't hold back his anger anymore and his face completely twisted. He pointed at Qin Feng as he roared, "Fake wine? You're a goddamn country bumpkin! This is the Acropolis City's best 5 star hotel, and all of its patrons are extremely rich and powerful. You think the boss here would be stupid enough to sell fake wine?

"You're goddamn dead!" Tie Meng pulled out his phone, seeming like he was going to call people over to fight.

The beautiful attendant saw all of this and maintained a calm expression as she reminded, "Sir, this is the Royal Hotel, please dine in a civilized manner. Otherwise, I'll have to call the security."

Normally, it didn't matter how much of a ruckus the guests made in the private rooms. However, the young master Qin was here, so she couldn't allow this person to behave too atrociously.

"You..." Tie Meng savagely glared at the attendant, but couldn't say anything. The Royal Hotel was simply too powerful, and wasn't an entity that a little thug like Tie Meng could take on.

He furiously sat down and secretly started to send a text to order people to come over. Since he couldn't make a ruckus in the Royal Hotel, he would arrange for people to wait outside. He didn't believe that this brat could hide in here forever.

"That's right, baldy, what are you getting so angry about? It's just a bottle of wine, right? If I had the opportunity to treat Bei Bei to a meal, I wouldn't mind how much money I spend," Qin Feng said without changing his expression.

Tie Meng was so angry that he gnashed his teeth. It's not like we're spending you're money; of course it doesn't hurt for you.

However, since they had already come so far, he still needed to maintain his act. He withdrew the hostility he was emitting as he smiled, saying, "It's just a bit of money; what is there to be angry about? I'm just angry that you, brat, are so unknowledgeable and spouted such nonsense. Could it be that you're saying I'd treat beauty Lin to fake wine?"

Qin Feng laughed, but didn't say anything. Naturally, he had been acting as well. He had begun tasting wines since he was 6, and had tried nearly all of the best wines under the heavens. This was a Lafite that the Royal Hotel had imported from a French vineyard, and he had personally identified it, so he was sure it was real.

"Baldy, this is the first time I've met such a generous person before. In that case, I won't hold back anymore." Qin Feng smiled as he made a loud click with his fingers, and the beautiful attendant quickly came to his side. "I heard that the Royal Hotel invited the 'Caesar Band' from France. Call them over to play something for us. Just eating isn't very fun, so we should find something interesting while we dine.

"Baldy, I'm sure you wouldn't mind spending a bit more money, right?" Qin Feng said as he smiled at Tie Meng.

When Tie Meng had organised the leader's birthday dinner, they had eaten here, so he knew just how expensive the band was. A single piece required thousands of dollars as a tip. Just as he was about to refuse, Qin Feng looked towards Lin Bei Bei and said, "Bei Bei, you must also like the romantic atmosphere of eating while listening to live music, right?"

Lin Bei Bei was a smart girl, and could easily tell that Qin Feng was trying to defraud Tie Meng. As such, she cooperated with Qin Feng and nodded, shyly saying, "Of course, having a band play is good. However, since it's someone else paying, I don't want to force it on them."

This was the only thing Lin Bei Bei had asked for this entire meal,

so Tie Meng wiped the cold sweat on his head, gritting his teeth as he said, "Go and bring the 'Cheater Band' to play something for us."

"It's the Caesar Band." The beautiful attendant rolled her eyes at Tie Meng as she left to invite them over.

Not long after, the band came over. They were a row of blueeyed, big-breasted, foreign beauties.

The gentle and moving melody filled the room...

Caught in the atmosphere, Qin Feng began to gently sing in French.

The melody was beautiful, and Qin Feng's voice was magnetic and irresistible. Very soon, Lin Bei Bei became enchanted by the music.

She gently looked at Qin Feng. Not only his appearance, but his background and personality were all so charming. With such a flawless exterior, no wonder he was so loose and hedonistic and called the Seducer Sage.

Even the pure Lin Bei Bei wanted to throw herself into Qin Feng's embrace and follow him for the rest of her life.

The song ended and even the beautiful band members couldn't help but clap for Qin Feng. Even some of the French beauties began

to look at him flirtatiously.

Tie Meng felt like vomiting blood. He was spending money while Qin Feng was flirting with women and stealing hearts. Did he think Tie Meng had more money than sense?

If they weren't in the Royal Hotel, Tie Meng felt like jumping up and killing Qin Feng in that instant.

The band continued to perform, but Tie Meng didn't have any appetite at all. Conversely, he felt quite uncomfortable.

After Qin Feng had sung, Lin Bei Bei's heart had been melted, and became much more active. She laughed as she ate with him, and would sometimes make some romantic gestures. Tie Meng had become a complete third wheel.

After their 2 hour meal, Lin Bei Bei's entire person had been melted by Qin Feng. This was the most romantic and luxurious meal she had ever had, and her impression towards Qin Feng greatly improved.

"Haha... I think we've eaten enough, we should go now." Tie Meng was desperate to leave. He stood up, looking like he was immediately going to go. When they left the Royal Hotel, he would break Qin Feng's legs.

"Baldy, are you really going to go?" Qin Feng was also full, and slowly stood up as he clapped his hands together.

Suddenly, a group of men in security uniforms rushed into the VIP room. As soon as they entered, they surrounded Tie Meng and pressed him to the ground. Before Tie Meng could even react, the security officer who took the lead came before Qin Feng and respectfully spoke, "Young master Qin, the offender has been subdued."

"Very good. This person forcefully demolished homes and had ill intentions towards my friend. He caused a ruckus in the Royal Hotel and personally admitted to committing murder. Take him to the police office and have them deal with him."

Holy fudge! Tie Meng was shocked stiff. Young master Qin? This guy was indeed acting in a commanding manner.

After a long time, he finally realised what was happening. His eyes shone and a terrified expression appeared on his face as he stared dumbly at Qin Feng, saying, "Y-You're Qin Feng, Qin Huang's son?

"I... I didn't kill anyone. Ah! I was just joking around with you, please don't take it seriously. Actually, I have the heart of a Buddha - I've never even killed an ant before."

Chapter 32 – The Difference Between Free-To-Play Players And Pay-To-Win Players

After being taken down by the security officers, Tie Meng was escorted out of the private room. Before he left, Qin Feng made him pay for the bill. After all, this was his dad's property, and he couldn't allow it to make a loss.

As for the delicious dishes that hadn't been touched, Qin Feng gave them to the beautiful attendant to share it with other attendants for lunch.

Only now did Lin Bei Bei find out that the Acropolis City's most luxurious hotel, the Royal Hotel, belonged to Qin Feng's family.

Lin Bei Bei couldn't help but want to laugh after thinking about all the boasting Tie Meng had done.

After eating their fill, Qin Feng arranged for someone to drive Lin Bei Bei back to the university. He returned to Room 665, and soon, Zhang Biao hurried over.

During the course of this lunch, Qin Feng had obtained an important piece of information. Ma Da Long had mobilised the entire Flying Dragon Gang to hunt him down, so he naturally had to retaliate.

"Young master Qin, what orders do you have?" Zhang Biao respectfully asked.

Qin Feng pointed at the sofa opposite him, indicating for Zhang Biao to sit down. A look of delight flashed in Zhang Biao's eyes and he carefully sat down opposite Qin Feng.

"Ah Biao, I feel that Acropolis City's underground is full of fish and dragons mixed together; do you think we should unite them?" Qin Feng casually said as he played with an ancient jade in his hand.

After hearing from Tie Meng that Ma Da Long was trying to hunt him down all over the entire city, he realised how powerful the mastermind was. He didn't mind killing Ma De Hu in order to frame Qin Feng.

Qin Feng had been passive this whole time, being attacked by others. This feeling was quite uncomfortable, so he decided to take the initiative and shake the city up.

Zhang Biao sat up straight and was so excited that he almost jumped up. He fully understood Qin Feng's meaning - he wanted to conquer the Acropolis City's underground powers, and had called him over to put him in charge of this.

Thinking to the possibility that he could one day be the biggest gang leader in the Acropolis City and unify the Acropolis City's underworld, Zhang Biao was incredibly excited.

Zhang Biao immediately voiced his assent. "Young master Qin, if there's anything Zhang Biao can do, I'm willing to walk up mountains of knives and go down into pans of oil for you."

"Very good, I hope you won't disappoint me. This time, I don't want to directly clash with them - let's win by using our heads." Qin Feng then told Zhang Biao about how the Flying Dragon Gang was hunting for him all over the Acropolis City, causing Zhang Biao to become incredibly furious. He demanded to immediately take people to take down Ma Da Long.

Qin Feng stopped Zhang Biao, and after waiting for him to settle down, he continued to speak, "We need to use our brains, and can't be rash. In 2 days, I'll get people to spread information that I've been scared by Ma Da Long. When that time comes, I want you to contact the Wild Wolf Gang's leader, Wang Qiang and tell him that I want to help him get rid of the Flying Dragon Gang and help him become the Acropolis City's biggest gang leader.

"When both sides have suffered heavy losses, you bring your people and unify the underworld. Any questions?"

Zhang Biao's eyes lit up, and he felt respect for Qin Feng from the bottom of his heart. This plan of preying on the predator was simply flawless.

Who said he was a hedonistic young master who only knew how to seduce women? Zhang Biao would execute all of them.

Excellent, what an excellent plan!

"If I can't conquer the Acropolis City's underworld, I'll piss off out of the Acropolis City!" Zhang Biao stood up and gripped his fists as he made this promise.

After finalising the plan and working out the details, Zhang Biao left to make preparations.

Qin Feng comfortably reclined against the large sofa and opened the Hedonist Sovereign System. He now had 300 Hedonist Points and wanted to see if there was anything worth buying.

After having a look, Qin Feng's emotions plummeted. The things he was interested in costed thousands, if not tens of thousands, of Hedonist Points, and were simply too expensive for him. On the other hand, the things that he could buy were all completely useless.

Suddenly the little pig's waxy voice sounded out, giving him suggestions, "Master, according to this little pig's analysis, there are 2 courses of action you can take. Firstly, you can save up the Hedonist Points you have now and do your best to do quests. When you have 1000 Hedonist Points, you can buy Elementary Sword Skills. Combined with the Truesteel Sword, master's strength will be able to greatly increase. Alternatively, master can spend 300 Hedonist Points to buy a Rank 1 Speed Potion and a Rank 2 Speed Potion, increasing your speed."

"Elementary Sword Skills? It sounds quite ordinary. Why's it so expensive?" Qin Feng complained as he made a wry face.

"You think it's ordinary? The Elementary Sword Skills includes all basics to mastering the sword. Similar to the Thunder Tiger Fists, once you learn it, you will have learned the sword arts that normal people would take 10 years of hard training to learn. Gathering qi and refining qi are all included, do you understand?" The little pig ferociously glared at Qin Feng, looking at him impatiently.

Qin Feng frowned. Indeed, he was too unknowledgeable. This sort of sword skill was indeed powerful - it even related to gathering qi and refining qi. Could this be the 'inner qi' of the legends?

However, looking at the number of Hedonist Points he had, then looking at the Hedonist Points required to buy the Elementary Sword Skills, Qin Feng deeply sighed.

Thinking to the masked person in the abandoned factory, Qin Feng felt quite scared. That person was simply too fast, and if they wanted to kill him, it would be incredibly easy. He had to quickly raise his strength. Otherwise, it was likely that he would die before he could even save up 1000 Hedonist Points.

"Forget it, I'll buy the Speed Potions first." Before making his decision, he looked to the little pig as he asked, "Why can't I spend 300 Hedonist Points to buy a Rank 3 Strength Potion?"

"According to the determinations by earth's ancient external experts, there are 9 Stages in total. After breaking through the first layer of one's body's limit, they will have stepped into Stage 1. After breaking through the second layer of their body's limit, they

will have stepped into Stage 2, and so on... a Stage 1 expert has 2 times a normal person's strength, a Stage 2 expert has 3 times a normal person's strength, a Stage 3 expert has 4 times a normal person's strength... so if master continues to break through his limit, you will naturally become stronger. The reason I suggested for master to buy the Strength Potions before was because you were still far away from breaking through the first layer of your body's limit, and couldn't fully release the power of the Thunder Tiger Fists. As such, we used the Strength Potions to raise your strength in advance."

"So it's like that." Qin Feng seemed to understand, but didn't fully understand what the little pig was saying. He continued to ask, "In that case, wouldn't my speed increase as I break through?"

Qin Feng was wondering that if his speed also increased, wouldn't it be unnecessary to buy the Speed Potions?

"It will, but it's not like the increase in strength. For speed, you can increase it without any limits. For example, right now, you're at Stage 1, so your body can only withstand 3 times a normal person's strength. If you try to accumulate even more, your body will explode. However, speed is different - there's almost no limit for it."

After the little pig's patient explanation, Qin Feng realised that most martial artists could only increase their speed and strength by breaking through their limits.

However, he could drink Speed Potions, and could increase his speed without being limited. Similarly, with the Thunder Tiger

Fists, he could release even more strength than a person at the same stage.

This was the difference between free-to-play players and pay-towin players. This was the first time Qin Feng had felt that the Hedonist Sovereign System was quite humanistic.

Chapter 33 – Coincidentally Meeting An Acquaintance

Qin Feng spent 300 Hedonist Points and bought a Rank 1 Speed Potion and Rank 2 Speed Potion. After drinking down the 2 potions, they were quickly absorbed by his body.

He then opened his stats page.

Host Qin Feng:

External Technique Stage: Stage 1

HP: 1.1 times a normal person's lifespan (Stage 1 = 1.1 times, Stage 2 = 1.2 times...)

Strength: 3 times a normal person's strength. Combined with Thunder Tiger Fists, can release 4 times a normal person's strength.

Speed: 1.3 times a normal person's speed. (Stage 1 = 1.1 times, Stage 2 = 1.2 times...)

Agility: 1.1 times a normal person's reaction speed.

Inner Technique Stage: None.

Qi Refining Stage: None.

Qin Feng felt very pleased as he looked through his stats. After obtaining this system for half a month, he had turned from a hedonistic young master who didn't even have the strength to truss up a chicken into an expert whose stats surpassed a normal human's greatly. He believed that this was only the beginning.

"Master, you've spent a total of 700 Hedonist Points now. If you spend another 300 points, you can level up into a Rank 4 Hedonist Mortal and will receive another 3 Lottery Chances. Master, work hard and earn more Hedonist Points."

Hearing that he could soon obtain more Lottery Chances, Qin Feng felt quite excited. He had previously drawn the Thunder Tiger Fists and Truesteel Sword; maybe this time he would be able to obtain something even more heaven-defying...

Not too long after he finished absorbing the 2 Speed Potions, Uncle Fu walked over and handed some freshly-printed documents to Qin Feng, saying, "Young master, this is all of the information on the Eternal Abundance Real Estate's General Manager, Chao Yang. It's enough for him to eat prison food for the rest of his life."

Qin Feng had arranged for Uncle Fu to take care of the demolishing compensation long ago. Not only did it concern a quest, but also holes in the management of the Royal Group, so Qin Feng wouldn't let it go easily.

After casually looking through the documents, he inwardly rejoiced. Completing this quest would bring him yet another 100 Hedonist Points. He desperately craved for the Elementary Sword Skills, as well as the 300 Hedonist Points to spend to become a Rank 4 Hedonist Mortal. That way, he would have another 3 Lottery Chances.

As such, he had to think of how to do as many quests as possible.

Qin Feng asked Uncle Fu to send those documents to the police station, then came to the main hall of the Royal Hotel. Since he was free, he decided to find Bai Qing to talk and see if he could gain any information.

In the empty hall, Bai Qing was wearing a professional-looking skirt with black stockings. Although only a small portion of her legs were revealed, she still looked quite alluring.

She was 25-years-old this year, and was 175 cm tall. When she stood with the other beautiful attendants, she still looked like a crane among chicken. On her round, white face were a pair of pleasant-looking, long eyebrows. There was a hint of iciness in her beautiful eyes, and her body was quite curvy. Her entire body emanated an air of pride.

Her eyes were staring into the distance, seeming to space out.

What a cold and arrogant-looking older-sister type!

Qin Feng couldn't help but marvel inwardly. If she wasn't secretly working against the Qin family, he would have taken her to bed long ago!

"Manager Bai, what are you doing spacing out here?" Qin Feng came over to Bai Qing and gave a handsome smile.

"Welcome, young master Qin!"

As soon as the row of beautiful attendants saw Qin Feng, they all hurriedly bowed and greeted him. Bai Qing also quickly returned to her senses. When she saw Qin Feng, a look of disdain flashed in her eyes before she gave a beautiful smile, softly hitting Qin Feng's chest as she coyly said, "I was thinking of young master Qin and spaced out. Young master Qin, you need to take responsibility." Her cold and imposing aura was completely gone.

If he didn't know about Bai Qing, he wouldn't have thought anything. However, with this knowledge, seeing her flirt with him, he couldn't help but feel amazed.

She was even better at acting than him!

"Of course I'll take responsibility. This young master will naturally take responsibility for a peerless beauty like Miss Bai." Qin Feng didn't show any weakness, and acted like his hedonistic self as he smiled lewdly while looking at her 'twin peaks'.

Bai Qing covered her mouth as she laughed, and a cold look flashed in her eyes for a brief moment. "How is young master Qin going to take responsibility?"

"Heheh! Let's go, this young master is going to take you shopping, and we'll have a candle-lit dinner at night. Finally, we'll go to the Royal Clubhouse and hire a room, and... heheh, you know!" Qin Feng gave an evil smile as he lifted up her chin with his index finger. Bai Qing hurriedly swatted Qin Feng's hand away and she laughed while she scolded, "Aiyo... there are too many people here. Young master Qin, let's talk outside."

Under the admiring and envious gazes of the other beautiful attendants, the two of them left the Royal Hotel. They all wished that they were the one Qin Feng took a fancy to. If that happened, they would be able to rise up like a phoenix.

The Royal Clubhouse, Royal Hotel and Royal Jewellers were the Royal Group's 3 main assets.

Currently, Qin Feng was taking Bai Qing to the Royal Jeweller's' main store.

He believed that just as women were irresistible to men, jewellery was irresistible to women.

In this room filled with gold, silver and other treasures, he didn't believe Bai Qing could keep her rationality and not make any mistakes.

"Young master Qin, you finally have time to come over!" As soon as Qin Feng entered, the beautiful manageress Rao Xue Qing smiled as she hurried over.

"Haha, I'm here to pick out some jewellery for this beauty." Qin Feng laughed as he put his hedonistic side on show, "Manager Rao, pick out some of the best upper-market jewellery for us to have a look."

Rao Xue Qing furtively stole a few glances at Bai Qing. Women were by nature jealous creatures. It could be said that it was a great fortune for many women to be fancied by Qin Feng, and they would obtain immeasurable glory and wealth. Who wouldn't want such a life?

However, after comparing herself to Bai Qing, Rao Xue Qing could only pout and inwardly complain as she went to pick out some jewellery.

Qin Feng and Bai Qing found a place to sit. At this moment, a young, devilish woman wearing heavy make-up and revealing clothes walked in on the arm of a young man in a western suit.

"Darling, you promised that you would buy me a big, sparkling, beautiful diamond necklace today. You won't break your promise, right?"

The woman spoke in a sickly sweet voice, causing many people to look over. Qin Feng's body trembled and almost felt like vomiting.

"Darling, this Royal Jeweller is the biggest jewellery store in the Acropolis City. They have a good reputation and have promised that they will never sell fakes. I heard that they just received some diamond necklaces from the French designer, Victoire de Castellane. I really, really want one, okay?" As she spoke, the woman pouted and twisted her hips, trying to act cute.

Qin Feng scratched his tortured ears. He was just about to stand up and kick this woman out when, unexpectedly, the woman suddenly stopped acting cute and looked in his direction in shock.

"Bai Qing?" Seeing Bai Qing, the woman's face was filled with surprise.

Bai Qing looked at the other person for a while before hesitantly and curiously replying, "Zhu Da Niu?" [TLN: Her name means 'big girly']

Hearing this name, Qin Feng's mouth violently twitched.

Chapter 34 – A Woman Who Deserved A Spanking

The woman who had been acting cute skipped over to Bai Qing and said in surprise, "Bai Qing, it really is you. Aiya... I've already changed my name to Angel, as in the beautiful winged beings in heaven. Don't you think it really suits my personality?"

After confirming that the other person was Zhu Da Niu, Bai Qing also revealed a surprised smile. This was her old classmate from Year 12 and they hadn't met in over 4 years.

To suddenly see an old classmate from high school within a sea of unfamiliar faces, they were naturally happy to see each other.

"Bai Qing, are you shopping while taking a break from your job?" After exchanging a few greetings, Zhu Da Niu looked up and down Bai Qing. Seeing her uniform and the name badge on her chest, she didn't try to conceal the scorn in her tone. She covered her mouth as she lightly laughed, "Haha, I should tell you that this jeweller is very expensive. Even if you like anything here, you won't be able to afford it."

As she spoke, she turned around and waved to the man in the suit, sweetly saying, "Darling, come over. I'll introduce you to my classmate from high school."

Of course, she wasn't introducing Bai Qing, but blatantly showing off in front of her!

The man in the suit smiled as he walked over. When he was close enough to see Bai Qing's beautiful appearance, his body slightly trembled and a look of lust flashed in his eyes.

However, he was able to calm his expression almost immediately. He stretched out his hand, smiling as he introduced himself, "Hello, I'm Chao Yang, the General Manager of Eternal Abundance Real Estate."

Chao Yang was quite eager to be able to hold Bai Qing's white and delicate hand.

"Aiyo, I already said she's my old classmate. You don't need to be so formal." Before Bai Qing could shake his hand, Zhu Da Niu stepped in between them. She condescendingly looked at Bai Qing as she said, "Darling, my pretty classmate was the dux of our Acropolis City's graduation exam. Back then, she was extremely popular at school. However, as the saying goes, it's better for a woman to marry well than to score well, right, darling?"

It's better for a woman to marry well than to score well!

This phrase stabbed into Bai Qing's heart like a poisonous thorn. Her face darkened and her eyes dimmed, as painful memories came flooding back.

In high school, Bai Qing's results were all excellent, and it seemed as if going to the best university, finding a good job and marrying a good man were all guaranteed. However, the night she

received her results for her graduation exams, something had happened which completely changed the course of her life.

Because of that, she had given up on going to university and started out as an attendant at the hotel. She had climbed up step by step until she had become a manager at the Royal Hotel.

However, this was just the beginning of her revenge...

"Miss Zhu Da Niu, Mr Chao Ying, hello. I'm Bai Qing's friend, Ah Feng."

Qin Feng had been watching from the side and saw that Zhu Da Niu had come over to show off and belittle Bai Qing.

However, Qin Feng couldn't help but smile upon hearing Zhu Da Niu's boyfriend introduce himself.

"Aiyo, who is this? So annoying! I already said my name is Angel – it means princess. Don't call me other names, alright?" Zhu Da Niu hatefully glared at Qin Feng, then arrogantly said, "Heheh, you're Bai Qing's boyfriend? You look pretty ordinary and don't seem very rich. You must be a playboy leeching off Bai Qing, right? Who would have thought, Bai Qing, you're actually a cougar!"

Zhu Da Niu's looks were alright and she seemed like the petite type. However, she was loud-mouthed and showed no restraint when talking, which gave off an aura of arrogance. She had lived in the same dormitory as Bai Qing for her 3 years in high school. Her grades weren't as good as Bai Qing's and she didn't look as good as her either. The bit of light she had was completely dwarfed by Bai Qing's and she resented her from the bottom of her heart.

Now, seeing the difference between them, she felt incredibly pleased and wanted to savagely show off.

"Miss Bai Qing, if you're not happy with your company, we would welcome you at the Eternal Abundance Real Estate anytime. With a single word from me, I can guarantee you'll make twice as much as you are making now."

Chao Yang acted as if he didn't even see Qin Feng and completely ignored his self-introduction. His gaze lingered on Bai Qing's body and didn't shift at all. He even began to subtly seduce her.

These sorts of exquisite beauties were rare, even in the Acropolis City. Chao Yang had almost had his soul stolen.

Zhu Da Niu's face darkened in anger when she saw the light in her boyfriend's eyes, which were fixed on Bai Qing. "Aiyo, how could an arrogant person like Bai Qing accept a handout from someone else? Darling, don't make a fuss. Otherwise, we might be misunderstood to be looking down on her like giving out handouts to a beggar."

Bai Qing's face slightly paled. Before, she had been quite happy to see an old classmate, but she had not expected her to become such an unpleasant person. She was about to ask Qin Feng if they could leave, but saw that he was walking towards Chao Yang with a look of shock on his face.

"Hoh, isn't this the Eternal Abundance Real Estate's General Manager? I heard that the Eternal Abundance Real Estate belongs to the Royal Group. So incredible!"

Qin Feng's flattery caused Bai Qing to deeply frown.

Not many people knew about the Eternal Abundance Real Estate, but there was no one who didn't know the Royal Group. After all, its Director was Qin Huang, the richest man in the Acropolis City.

And now, his only son, Qin Feng, was standing right next to her. Bai Qing couldn't help but smile at the irony.

Zhu Da Niu felt quite pleased when she saw Qin Feng's 'shock' and was so proud that she almost started flying. She looked at Qin Feng disdainfully and said, "Hmph, it's not that I'm boasting, but my darling is quite important in the Eternal Abundance Real Estate. There are nearly 1000 employees managed by him and their employment is governed by him. Ai... for a lower-class person like you, I'm sure you wouldn't understand. Just forget what I was saying."

Ahem!

Qin Feng coldly smiled and replied, "He's just the Eternal

Abundance Real Estate's General Manager, but has so much authority? You've got to be boasting, right?"

"Boasting? Fudge, do you think I'd goddamn boaster?" Zhu Da Niu became enraged. The petite woman suddenly became like a ferocious tiger.

It seemed that her cute and adorable personality was just for show. Even Qin Feng felt tired by imagining all of the pretending she did.

"Hmph, even if I tell you, you wouldn't believe it. Lower-class people like you are destined to be poor forever and will never rise up from the bottom of society. Darling, let's go and pick some jewellery; let's not waste time on these people."

Lower-class people? This was the first time that Bai Qing had heard someone call Qin Feng a 'lower-class person'. She suddenly felt that this situation was becoming more and more interesting.

"What Angel said is true, but being at the top of the company is just a very slight effort." Chao Yang didn't react as extremely as Zhu Da Niu. He handed Bai Qing a card as he smiled and said, "This is my business card. If Miss Bai Qing needs anything, just let me know. I'll be free anytime."

The two of them then turned and walked towards the counter. Before they could walk too far, Rao Xue Qing came back with a fancy-looking box and a big smile, trying to curry favour. "Young master Qin, sorry for the wait. This is the newest necklace that has

just come in yesterday. Please have a look if it's good enough for your tastes," she offered.

Before Qin Feng had even spoken, Zhu Da Niu, who hadn't walked too far away, cried out as she covered her mouth and ran over. Her eyes were fixed upon the sparkling necklace in the box and she looked uncontainably excited.

"Darling look, this is the one I was telling you about. It's the newest 5-carat diamond necklace designed by Victore de Castellane. It's made so delicately and looks so beautiful; you said you would buy me one so you have to buy it for me!"

Rao Xue Qing looked at Zhu Da Niu in condescension, wondering where this weirdo, who seemed to have never seen jewellery before, had come from. She was screaming like she had orgasmed, but since Qin Feng hadn't said anything, Rao Xue Qing didn't say anything either.

Chao Yang elegantly walked over. When he saw the price tag on the box, his heart thumped. This diamond necklace costed \$890,000.

He looked at the light shone in Bai Qing's eyes and made a decision.

It seemed that this woman was the same and could be won over by money. Spending a few hundred thousand dollars to get a woman like this in bed would be worth it. "This necklace is quite good and if darling wants it, I'll buy it for you. I never look at the price when buying things for my woman." Chao Yang looked at Bai Qing when he said this. He was sure that Bai Qing would be able to understand the hidden meaning in his words.

Qin Feng ignored Chao Yang's words and his gaze fell on Bai Qing's jade-white neck. If she wore this necklace, it would be incredibly compatible.

"Qing Qing, do you like it? If you like it, I'll buy it for you," Qin Feng softly said.

Bai Qing felt quite surprised, but quickly calmed herself down. She looked at Qin Feng with a complicated expression before finally shaking her head, saying, "I'm a bit tired, let's go back."

"Hmph! If you don't have money, don't pretend to be a rich young master. Leaving? You're just finding excuses!" Zhu Da Niu was certain that Qin Feng couldn't afford such an expensive necklace and her tone became incredibly mocking.

"Miss, reserve this necklace for me. And also, you shouldn't allow anyone to just waltz into this store. If an expensive piece of jewellery goes missing, your salaries won't be enough to cover it."

When she saw Zhu Da Niu's incredibly arrogant manner, Rao Xue Qing felt like whipping her. She glared at Zhu Da Niu as she replied, "I'm sorry, miss, but we won't sell this necklace to you. I'm planning on gifting it to this miss over here, because it would

look 10 times better on her than on you."

"What did you say?" Zhu Da Niu was completely dumbfounded. She thought that there was something wrong with her ears and she stared at Rao Xue Qing with wide eyes full of shock. After a few moments, she started to shrilly yell, "Fudge, what did you say, you loose woman? I'm a goddamn VIP here and I want you to kneel and apologise right now. Otherwise, I'll call your General Manager and have you pay the price for your actions."

Zhu Da Niu seemed like a fishwife cursing in the streets and soon, she attracted every customer's attention.

Chapter 35 – Mysterious Hatred

Rao Xue Qing was furious. She coldly laughed as she stretched out her hand and slapped Zhu Da Niu's face, thinking to herself, "Ring them if you want. Your granny here won't be afraid even if you report me to the Royal Group's Director. I'll have you know your granny follows young master Qin."

A crisp sound rang out and Zhu Da Niu stood frozen, with a look of disbelief on her face.

"You dare to hit me?"

As she came back to her senses a while later, she dove into Chao Yang's embrace and wailed, "Darling, that stinking woman dared to hit me. Quickly call some of your brothers to violate this slut."

When she heard this, Rao Xue Qing felt like spitting out blood and slapping this woman a few more times. However, she was stopped by Qin Feng.

He walked over to Chao Yang, revealing a faint smile as he said, "General Manager Chao Yang, I'll apologise for this lady if that's alright."

Chao Yang had felt annoyed by Qin Feng's presence for a while now. Bai Qing being with him was like a flower being stuck in a pile of dung. He gave him a contemptuous sideways glance as he replied, "Hmph! If you want to apologise, you have to do as my darling said – by kneeling on the grou-"

Before he could finish his sentence, a slap made his face bloom like a flower. The strength that the slap contained directly sent him flying.

"This is this young master's apology. Is it to your pleasing?"

"J-Just you wait."

Chao Yang was dazed by Qin Feng's slap and was now completely furious. He quickly took out his phone, preparing to call his lackeys to make Qin Feng a cripple. At this moment, a group of uniformed security officers ran over to Qin Feng, respectfully asking, "Young master Qin! Would you like us to throw out these pair of dogs?"

Young master Qin?

The hand that Chao Yang was using to dial a number froze. Just then, he had been so furious that he had not been thinking clearly. Now that he had calmed down, looked at Qin Feng closely and searched through his memories, his entire body became petrified and his jaw almost fell to the ground.

The Royal Jewellers' security officers treated him so respectfully and the female manager had wanted to gift him a necklace worth hundreds of thousands of dollars.

'Young master Qin' - apart from Qin Huang's son, Qin Feng, who

else could it be?

"Y-You're Qin Feng? Young master Qin?" Qin Feng name was like a thunderclap. Although Chao Yang had never met him in person, he quickly ran in front of him.

"You know me? Ah, to be recognised by the General Manager of the Eternal Abundance Real Estate is my honour!" Qin Feng sarcastically said as a cold smile flashed on his face.

He couldn't help but marvel at his luck. In just a single day, he had met two people who had been acting incredibly cocky.

"Darling, hurry up and call your people. I want to kill these dogs personally." After being slapped, Zhu Da Niu was mad with fury and didn't notice how the atmosphere had completely changed. She was still pointing at Qin Feng and the others and furiously cursing. However, very soon, she was given a big slap by Chao Yang.

"Stop goddamn babbling, you slut. Open your dog eyes and look who that is – it's the Acropolis City's biggest young master, young master Qin. Hurry up and apologise! You're just begging to be slapped!"

After confirming Qin Feng's identity, Chao Yang was so scared that he began to break out in cold sweat. When he thought to how cocky and condescendingly he had been acting, he wanted to run into a wall and die.

Chao Yang released all of his unhappiness on Zhu Da Niu, only stopping after giving her multiple slaps.

Zhu Da Niu was completely dumbfounded. How could a shallow and pretentious woman like her not have heard of Qin Feng before? Before hooking in Chao Yang, she had investigated Qin Feng, wanting to be his mistress.

However, after comparing the women that Qin Feng had been with to herself, she completely gave up on that.

And now, Qin Feng was right in front of her. Although she had been slapped quite a few times in front of everyone else, Zhu Da Niu put on a big smile as she bent at her waist and said, "Aiya, so it's young master Qin. Looks like the water has rushed into the Dragon King's temple, haha. A great person should show great magnanimity; please don't hold it against lowly people like us. I deserve death for angering you; I'll slap myself to death."

Without Qin Feng needing to do anything, Zhu Da Niu began to continuously slap herself. When she saw her swollen face, a look of worry flashed on Bai Qing's face. After all, they were high school classmates and she didn't want to see things like this.

She grabbed Qin Feng's arm, softly saying, "Young master Qin, please let this go. It's not that big of a deal."

Qin Feng was preparing to ignore Zhu Da Niu, but this woman had started slapping herself, so he didn't really care. He waved his hand, saying, "Alright, that's enough. Both of you piss off, you're an eyesore."

Chao Yang was finally able to relieve the large weight in his heart. He bowed to Qin Feng and ran out of the jewellers as if he was running for his life. He didn't even bother to look at Zhu Da Niu.

He decided that from today onwards, he would cut off ties with her. Having a woman like her by his side would only bring him disaster.

When the two of them left, the people who had been spectating all gradually walked off as well. Qin Feng didn't take any of this to heart and picked up the necklace worth \$890,000. He smiled as he looked at Bai Qing and said, "Beauty Bai Qing, let me put this on for you."

Bai Qing felt a bit shocked when she saw Qin Feng's handsome smile. Before she could refuse, Qin Feng had already come over and carefully put it on for her.

A faint masculine scent wafted into her nose, which made her feel a bit uncomfortable. She suddenly thought of something and her eyes became cold. Even the atmosphere around her cooled down.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest, resolve Bai Qing's hatred towards the Host!"

"Quest time limit: 1 month."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 500 Hedonist Points; failing will deduct 1000 Hedonist Points from the Host."

Resolve Bai Qing's hatred towards him?

Qin Feng frowned. There didn't seem to be any conflict between Bai Qing and himself, so why would this woman hate him? Could she be secretly helping someone deal with Qin Feng because she hated him?

A wave of questions came flooding into his head, but he simply couldn't understand what was going on. He stabilised his emotions and gave a calm smile as he said to Bai Qing, "So pretty. I'm sure that no one else would be able to display the same beauty with this necklace."

"Haha, young master Qin, I'm sure you've said this to every girl you've slept with before, right?" Bai Qing coldly laughed as she walked out of the jewellers with a darkened face.

Qin Feng felt a bit awkward and chased after her. Bai Qing wasn't in the mood to continue shopping, so Qin Feng drove her back to the hotel.

They spent the entire trip in silence.

After returning to the Royal Hotel, Bai Qing didn't see Qin Feng. She returned to her position and took off the necklace.

Chapter 36 – Visiting The Zhao Family

Qin Feng returned to Room 666. After that ordeal, he had still received some clues. He now knew that Bai Qing hated him for some reason. As long as he found that reason, he could resolve her hatred towards him. Perhaps, after he gained her favourability, she would tell him who was behind all of this...

At night and under strict orders from Qin Huang, Qin Feng came with him to the Zhao family's villa to apologise about the matter of rescinding the marriage.

Zhao Ling Xian's father was called Zhao Da Hai and was one of the top businessmen in the Acropolis City. His Hai Medical Group almost monopolised the Acropolis City's medical industry.

Twenty years ago, when Qin Huang had arrived at the Acropolis City, he had become acquainted with Zhao Da Hai. He had received much help from Zhao Da Hai and with his own business mind, he walked step by step to where he was today.

The two of them were not related by blood, but were closer than brothers.

"Brother Huang, Feng'Er, you've come. Hurry and come in." Just as Qin Feng and his father arrived outside the villa, the chubby Zhao Da Hai came over.

He knew that Qin Huang was coming tonight, so he had been waiting outside for them.

"Brother Hai, you actually waited outside for us. Do you want to make your brother Huang feel guilty forever?" Qin Huang felt incredibly guilty about the rescission of the marriage. However, Qin Feng was simply too loose and sensualistic.

Perhaps rescinding the marriage was a good thing for Zhao Ling Xian.

Zhao Da Hai had an appearance that seemed to be blessed by the heavens. He smiled like a buddha as he said, "Brother Huang is older and is my senior, so I should be waiting to welcome you. As for the matter regarding Feng'Er and Ling Xian, that's in the past now. Brother Huang, you don't need to feel bad about it; this won't affect our friendship of 20 years in the slightest."

"No, of course not."

They laughed as the spoke and walked into the main hall. Qin Huang and Zhao Da Hai started to talk about business, politics and the economy, which made Qin Feng want to fall asleep.

Qin Feng felt bored, so he took a stroll through the large villa. Thinking to the quest regarding Zhao Ling Xian's favourability towards him, he decided to go and talk to her to restore their relationship.

Her door wasn't locked, so he gently opened it and walked in. It was as if he had walked into a small palace.

The large room was covered with pink wallpaper and had European-style decorations on the ceiling. There was a large, pristine, princess-style bed with white muslin around it and a yellow Spongebob blanket covering it. The blanket was slightly raised, telling Qin Feng that its owner had just left the bed.

There was no one in the room, so Qin Feng sat down at the desk. An opened diary greeted his eyes.

6/1, clear.

Today was bright and sunny, but my emotions felt like wind and rain. That accursed, loose young master rescinded his marriage with me in front of everyone in the class. I felt like killing him on the spot.

Although I didn't really want the marriage and would have been delirious with joy for its cancellation, I was devastated to be thrown away like that. Doesn't that bastard know that a woman's reputation is important to her?

Finally, I want to curse Qin Feng to be killed by a car, a hundred times.

6/7, cloudy.

Today that idiotic young master went crazy and publicly announced he was going to chase Lin Bei Bei. Who knows what

he's thinking? I thought that I would ignore him after the incident about the marriage, but I couldn't help but be affected by that. What's going on with me?

Finally, I want to curse Qin Feng to die from choking on water, a hundred times.

6/9, clear.

Tonight at the cocktail party, Qin Feng tried to be nice to me and played a nice piano piece. Did he forget to take his medicine? What was he doing before? I hate him to death.

However, the current Qin Feng seems to be different and has changed a lot.

Finally, I want to curse Qin Feng to die by being struck by lightning, a hundred times.

Qin Feng didn't dare to continue reading. This was Zhao Ling Xian's diary and just by casually reading through a few pages, he had died 300 times already. He hurriedly closed the diary and was about to escape from this room of death when suddenly, the door to the bathroom opened.

A beautiful woman with a wonderful body walked out. Her hair was still damp and there were still a few water droplets on her snow-white skin.

They key thing was that she wasn't wearing anything.

"Ah... you, you perverted bastard, how did you get in here? What are you trying to do? Ah, I-if you dare to continue looking, your granny will gouge out your eyeballs and trample on them."

Zhao Ling Xian had just taken a shower and was drying her hair with a towel, while waiting for her body to completely dry before putting on her clothes. However, when she was halfway through doing this, she suddenly froze.

The man who she cursed to die 100 times every night was now standing right in front of her. His eyes were green as he ogled her body, which made her want to cut him into a thousand pieces.

Qin Feng gulped down his saliva as he hurriedly turned around. However, the image of Zhao Ling Xian's curvy body remained in his mind. Her skin was snow-white and held a faint hint of rosiness after the shower, which made it appear sleek and taught.

Her long legs didn't have a bit of fat on them and were slim and straight. Her chest was also surprisingly large and he hadn't actually noticed this before.

Suddenly, Qin Feng felt slightly regretful that he had cancelled their marriage.

This was no less than expected from the Acropolis University's Art Department's number one beauty! She completely deserved

this title!

"What are you still standing there for? Piss off already!" Zhao Ling Xian hurriedly covered her body with a towel and gnashed her teeth at Qin Feng's back. This was the first time a man had seen her body, and it was Qin Feng, that beast. As she thought about it, her eyes grew misty.

After suppressing the fire in his heart, Qin Feng hurriedly ran downstairs. His father and Uncle Zhao were still heartily chatting, unaware of what had happened upstairs.

Qin Feng couldn't help but think to himself that even if he violated Zhao Ling Xian, they probably wouldn't have realised.

After sitting downstairs and feeling bored, he heard footsteps on the stairs. Looking up, he saw that Zhao Ling Xian had changed into a white dress and was elegantly walking down. Her calves could be seen, which caused Qin Feng to think of that shocking scene from before.

Zhao Ling Xian looked at Qin Feng's shining eyes as she gnashed her teeth and glared at him, then sat down next to Zhao Da Hai. She angrily asked, "Dad, why did you let Qin Feng come to our house?"

If the Acropolis University's males saw Zhao Ling Xian acting in such a coquettish way, they would probably scratch out their own eyeballs. Was this really that cold, aloof, glacier goddess?

Seeing that his daughter had come downstairs, Zhao Da Hai lovingly stroked her head before saying seriously, "This girl really doesn't know how to speak. Haven't you seen that your Uncle Huang is here? And you didn't even greet him."

Although she was extremely unhappy towards Qin Feng, Uncle Qin Huang had always been very good to her and treated her as if she was his own daughter. She immediately looked over and greeted him, "Uncle Huang, you've come!"

Qin Huang also patted Zhao Ling Xian's head, smiling as he said, "What's wrong, Ling Xian? You look so angry. Did Feng'Er bully you again? When we go back I'll give him a good lashing."

When Qin Huang said this, Zhao Ling Xian pouted again, looking quite unhappy.

Zhao Da Hai squeezed her nose and said, "All you know how to do is be angry. Just then, I saw Feng'Er go up to find you. Are you still putting on the act of a big miss?"

It would have been better if Zhao Da Hai hadn't mentioned that. Zhao Ling Xian once again remembered that Qin Feng had seen her naked body and the anger on her face increased. She suddenly stood up and said, "Hmph, I don't care. I just don't like to see Qin Feng. I welcome Uncle Huang to come to our home, but I won't tolerate Qin Feng at all!"

After saying this, Zhao Ling Xian angrily ran upstairs again.

"I've truly spoilt this girl rotten!"

Qin Huang and Zhao Da Hai looked at each other and laughed, both feeling a little awkward.

"Feng'Er, go and cheer up Ling Xian. The two of you grew up together and even if you're not getting married, you can at least be friends, right? There's no need to act like enemies." Zhao Da Hai looked at Qin Feng and smiled, "As a man, you need to be magnanimous and sometimes give in. That child has a kind heart, but has Princess Syndrome because I've spoilt her too much."

Qin Feng nodded and hesitantly walked upstairs.

If Uncle Zhao knew that he had just seen Ling Xian's naked body, he definitely wouldn't have asked him to go upstairs and cheer her up.

This was simply suicide!

"Little sister Ling Xian, are you wearing clothes? I'm coming in now." This time, Qin Feng didn't dare to just swagger in.

"Go and die! Piss off!" Zhao Ling Xian was lying on her bed and was feeling quite miserable. When Qin Feng came in, a pillow flew over. Luckily, he had stepped into Stage 1 and had drank Speed Potions, which gave him the speed and reaction time to catch the pillow.

"Hmph! I told you to piss off – are you deaf?" Seeing that the pillow hadn't hit Qin Feng, Zhao Ling Xian became even angrier.

As a hedonistic young master, one of his key strengths was that his face was as thick as a wall.

Qin Feng pretended not to hear her and smiled as he sat down next to her on the bed. He needed to obtain her favourability, so if he could reduce her anger towards the rescission of the marriage, his job would be much easier.

"Little sister Ling Xian, don't be angry. I came specifically to apologise about the rescission of the marriage."

As soon as he mentioned the rescinded marriage, Zhao Ling Xian became even angrier. She coldly replied, "No need, hurry up and leave. If you have all this time and energy, go and be intimate with your little sister Lin. I'm disgusted by this act of yours."

Qin Feng felt a little surprised and could almost smell jealousy in the air.

Could it be that Zhao Ling Xian had fallen for him? After all, he was simply too handsome and savvy.

Zhao Ling Xian could tell Qin Feng had misunderstood and hurriedly explained, "Don't have any stupid thoughts. Even if I became a monk, I wouldn't like you. I just pity Lin Bei Bei – why would such a nice girl fall for such a bastard?"

"Princess Ling Xian, don't say such things. I remember when we were younger, a certain someone would always follow me around, "Qin Feng proudly replied.

Chapter 37 – Obtaining Zhao Ling Xian's Favourability

Qin Feng had grown up with Zhao Ling Xian, so he was familiar with her family background.

When they were little, Zhao Ling Xian's mother had stolen much of Zhao Da Hai's wealth and fled. Zhao Da Hai hurriedly rebuilt his family, but had neglected Zhao Ling Xian in the process.

This caused Zhao Ling Xian's personality to become lonely and aloof, so she virtually had no friends. Because Qin Feng was good with people and could get along with anyone, Zhao Ling Xian always played with him.

After they grew up, Qin Feng tell into the temptation of beautiful women and they gradually drifted apart. However, they could still be called childhood sweethearts.

"What? I don't remember." Zhao Ling Xian became slightly red, pretending that she had forgotten about that. She hit Qin Feng's head with a pillow, trying to chase him away. "Hurry up and leave! I feel angry whenever I see you. I feel so angry that my stomach's hurting again."

As she hit Qin Feng, she suddenly stopped and curled into a ball as she held her stomach. Her stomach really did hurt, but it wasn't because of Qin Feng. When she was young, she had developed a stomach illness because she didn't eat at regular times.

Qin Feng knew about Zhao Ling Xian's stomach illness. When they played together in their younger days, he would carry her to the doctors when her stomach hurt.

When he saw Zhao Ling Xian's incredibly pale face and the sweat on her forehead, Qin Feng hurriedly touched her forehead and asked, "Are you alright? Is your stomach acting up again?"

"Don't touch me. I don't need you to worry about me. Hurry up and leave! Leave!!" Zhao Ling Xian gritted her teeth and endured the pain, not wanting Qin Feng to see her in this state. She pulled up her blanket and covered herself.

"Fine, since you hate me so much, I'll leave!" Qin Feng laughed as he stood up and left the villa.

Zhao Ling Xian stayed under the blanket for a while and after confirming that Qin Feng was gone, she uncovered herself.

Seeing that the room was empty and that Qin Feng had indeed left, she suddenly felt a bit dispirited.

"Hmph! Men are all the same and don't have any patience. If you had tried to cheer me up, maybe I would have let you stay and look after me for a bit."

Zhao Ling Xian suddenly felt quite complicated. Unknowingly, her attention had been focused on Qin Feng.

This feeling was quite strange, and even Zhao Ling Xian couldn't understand it.

In reality, she had been keeping something bottled up within her. After Qin Feng had rescinded their marriage, the capital's Liang family's third son, Liang Sheng, had come to the Zhao family to ask for her hand in marriage. The Liang family owned one of the biggest medical companies in the entire country. They wanted to use this marriage to ally their families together and expand even further.

Although Zhao Da Hai didn't immediately agree to the marriage and allowed Zhao Ling Xian to make the decision, she could tell from his eyes that he wanted this to go through.

The only problem was that Zhao Ling Xian didn't feel anything for that Liang Sheng. In fact, she would have been more willing to marry Qin Feng than Liang Sheng.

"You beast, you scoundrel, you bastard. If you didn't rescind the marriage, I wouldn't have so many troubles. I curse you to trip over and die, 100 times."

Zhao Ling Xian cursed Qin Feng for a while, which would have made him die a countless number of times. Her stomach began to hurt more and more, to the point where she didn't have the strength to curse Qin Feng anymore.

Her beautiful eyes became misty and she felt incredibly pitiful

and wronged.

Ever since she was young, she had never been properly looked after by anyone. Every time she had been hurt, she would lick her own wounds in the corner.

"Stop cursing me. If I really died, who would go out at night to buy medicine for you?" The door was suddenly flung open as Qin Feng walked in with a handsome smile on his face.

Zhao Ling Xian was completely dumbfounded, and she thought that she was dreaming. She never thought that Qin Feng would have come back; he had even bought medicine for her.

She suddenly felt a warmth in her heart, as well as an urge to cry. From memory, whenever her stomach hurt, it would always be her father, mother, or Qin Feng, who went to buy stomach medicine for her.

Even after Qin Feng started chasing beauties, she would still think of a certain someone when her stomach started hurting.

"Who asked you to come back? Your seducing techniques won't work on me. Hurry up and get out!" Although she felt quite moved, Zhao Ling Xian wouldn't show it. When she thought to the possibility of being married off to the Liang family, she felt incredibly melancholic.

By this time, Qin Feng had already poured some hot water, blew

on it and handed it to Zhao Ling Xian. He smiled as he said, "Curse away, curse away. As long as you're happy cursing at me, then continue. However, cursing takes a lot of strength. Drink your medicine first and after you've recovered, you can curse at me for the whole night."

Curse at him for the whole night?

Zhao Ling Xian's face went red as inappropriate thoughts ran through her mind. If she stayed with this hedonistic young master Qin Feng for a whole night, who knew what could happen?

"I'm not drinking it. Who knows if you really bought stomach medicine? I'm sure you put some sort of aphrodisiac in it. I'm definitely not drinking it," Zhao Ling Xian said as she angrily pouted.

Seeing Zhao Ling Xian act in such a stubborn manner, Qin Feng suddenly thought back to when they were younger. Back then, Zhao Ling Xian was incredibly cute and would do whatever he said.

However, they had gradually drifted apart and Zhao Ling Xian had gradually recovered her cold and arrogant personality. Despite this, Qin Feng knew that deep down, she hadn't changed – she was still a weak girl who didn't have anyone to rely on. Her coldness was just a façade to protect herself.

All in all, she was a very difficult girl.

"Princess Zhao, what nonsensical things are you thinking about? Look here – this bottle is stomach medicine," Qin Feng said as he rolled his eyes at Zhao Ling Xian.

Zhao Ling Xian didn't even look at the bottle. She coldly harrumphed and replied, "Maybe you swapped it out for other 'medicine'."

Qin Feng frowned and felt quite speechless. He exasperatedly continued, "Big miss Zhao, this is your own home. What could I do to you?"

"Who knows? This young miss is beautiful and has a sexy body. One always has to be on their guard against a perverted fiend like you."

Unknowingly, Zhao Ling Xian and Qin Feng had begun to act like a couple having a fight. In fact, Zhao Ling Xian secretly enjoyed this feeling. She had no friends at school and there was usually no one at home. She rarely talked to anyone during her days.

She actually felt quite happy to have someone to quibble with.

"Fine. if you won't eat your medicine, then this young master will have to feed it to you." Qin Feng knew that Zhao Ling Xian was venting her anger against him, but she still didn't look quite well. Qin Feng held a capsule in one hand as he put his other hand around her slim waist, trying to force her to take it.

"Oi, what are you doing? Let go of me; I'll call for help. You beast, don't touch me! I'll kill you!" By now, Zhao Ling Xian was completely within Qin Feng's embrace.

She was only wearing a thin, silk sleeping gown. They were touching so closely and she became so embarrassed that her face turned completely red.

She desperately hit Qin Feng's chest with her small fists and struggled for a while. However, she soon found that it was completely useless and that it allowed Qin Feng to take advantage of her even more.

"Hurry up and take it. Otherwise, I'm not letting go," Qin Feng ordered as he finally brought the capsule to her mouth.

Zhao Ling Xian was the proud and aloof type, and she definitely wouldn't give in after being ordered like that. As a result, she desperately resisted.

"Zhao Ling Xian, are you going to take the medicine or not?" Qin Feng's expression became serious.

"I won't." Zhao Ling Xian wasn't afraid at all. Although she hated Qin Feng, she knew that he wouldn't really do anything to her.

"Then this young master will have to use his ultimate skill."

Qin Feng evilly smiled, drank a mouthful of water and lowered his body as he pressed his lips against hers.

As a soft, damp feeling met his lips and he breathed in her fragrance, even an experienced man like Qin Feng felt a bit dazed.

Zhao Ling Xian was even more surprised. She suddenly stopped struggling and stared at Qin Feng with widened, misty eyes. Her buzzing brain was in a complete mess.

After a few moments, Zhao Ling Xian came back to her senses. She was furious, which caused her chest to heave. Every time she breathed in and out, Qin Feng could feel her soft chest rubbing against his.

It was a feeling so wonderful that it made him want to cry out.

"Mmm... l-let go of me!" Zhao Ling Xian once again began to struggle, but her mouth was blocked by Qin Feng's, which made it difficult for her to speak.

Qin Feng could feel that Zhao Ling Xian was still trying to spit out the stomach medicine, so he decided to take things a step further. He suddenly opened his mouth and stretched his tongue into her mouth.

Huff...

Zhao Ling Xian suddenly breathed in. This time, her brain

completely short-circuited and went blank. She even closed her eyes, feeling intoxicated.

This was her first kiss and it was the first time that she had experienced such a wondrous feeling. She couldn't resist and allowed Qin Feng to do as he wished.

Originally, Qin Feng had been planning to stop after he had placed the stomach medicine into her mouth. However, after starting, he simply couldn't stop. He slowly began to kiss her more and more passionately.

Zhao Ling Xian's body slowly relaxed and she even wrapped her arms around Qin Feng's neck. She spread her legs and sat on his lap, engaging in the kiss of the century.

As they kissed, Qin Feng's hands subconsciously found their ways to Zhao Ling Xian's chest.

They were soft, bouncy and large. They were simply exquisite!

"Ah... Qin Feng, what are you doing?!"

Zhao Ling Xian suddenly came back to her senses and kicked Qin Feng off the bed in fright. She wanted to step on this beast's head and finish him off there and then.

Suddenly, Zhao Ling Xian's phone began to ring.

Doo doo doo!

Zhao Ling Xian looked over in surprise and glared at Qin Feng, then picked up the phone and answered it.

"Hello? Who is this?" She was feeling quite angry and spoke coldly.

"Ling Xian it's me, Liang Sheng. I'm about to arrive at your place. Would you like to have dinner with me?"

When he heard Zhao Ling Xian's bone-chillingly cold voice, Liang Sheng couldn't help but shiver.

"I don't have any time." Zhao Ling Xian never liked Liang Sheng to begin with and adding on how angry she was feeling, she directly ended the call.

She savagely threw her phone at the bed and glared at Qin Feng as she coldly said, "The hell are you looking at? I've taken the medicine and you've had your kiss. Qin Feng, you're the worst bastard under the heavens. I hate you! Piss off already!"

As she spoke, her tears shamefully flowed out.

She suddenly realised that Qin Feng's reputation as a loose and sensualistic young master was completely deserved.

"Ding... congratulations Host Qin Feng for completing the quest to make Zhao Ling Xian have a favourable impression of you. You have received 200 Hedonist Points."

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest – help Zhao Ling Xian extricate herself from Liang Sheng's wooing."

"Quest time limit: 1 month."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 500 Hedonist Points. Failing will result in the Host completely losing Zhao Ling Xian."

Chapter 38 – Situation Becoming Interesting

Qin Feng felt a bit dazed. What he thought to be the most difficult quest had actually been easily completed with just a passionate kiss.

This quest gave him a reward of 200 Hedonist Points. If Qin Feng could finish another quest, he should be able to easily rack up 300 Hedonist Points. After spending them, he would become a Rank 4 Hedonist Mortal, and would receive another 3 Lottery Chances.

He felt incredibly excited as his large hands held Zhao Ling Xian's shoulders and he affectionately said, "Ling Xian, let's kiss again. This time, it'll just be a pure kiss. I promise I won't touch anywhere else this time!"

Before he had recovered from that kiss, he had received Zhao Ling Xian's favourability. Qin Feng believed that he would definitely succeed if he tried to take her right now.

Zhao Ling Xian felt a bit surprised and looked at Qin Feng, feeling stunned. She breathed in deeply, doing her best to suppress her rage as she roared, "Qin Feng, do you want to die?"

Qin Feng felt a bit scared by the coldness radiating out from Zhao Ling Xian's eyes. He hurriedly withdrew his hands as he gave a sheepish smile, "I was just joking, haha, just joking. Am I that sort of person? I only kissed you just then to feed you the medicine. I saw that you weren't wearing much, and was worried that you'd get cold, so I covered your important bits to keep you warm."

"Ah... Qin Feng, hurry up and piss off, otherwise your granny's going to kill you!" Zhao Ling Xian picked up a lamp next to her, lifting it up as if she was going to throw it.

"Ling Xian, if there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now!" Seeing that the situation had taken a turn for the worse, Qin Feng decided to quickly leave. However, Zhao Ling Xian suddenly called out and stopped him, saying, "You want to just leave after taking advance of this big miss? Who do you think I am? Wait for me downstairs. A troublesome fellow's coming to visit me; if you can help me get rid of him, we'll be even.

"Otherwise, I'll make you take the consequences."

Qin Feng's mouth twitched as he felt the chilling intent from Zhao Ling Xian's body. He suddenly imagined Zhao Ling Xian not sleeping for the entire night, furiously scrawling in her diary, I curse Qin Feng to die in various ways, one hundred times.

Most likely, Zhao Ling Xian would only show this childish, overbearing attitude in front of Qin Feng.

Even if other people wanted to see it, they weren't qualified!

Qin Feng went downstairs first, and soon, Zhao Ling Xian walked down in a white shirt and short yellow skirt. She was also wearing colourful stockings that reached up to her knees, which made her look quite youthful. Seeing his daughter come down dressed nicely, Zhao Da Hai gave a happy smile. It seemed that the disagreement between the 2 children had been resolved.

Ding dong! Ding dong!

At this moment, the doorbell sounded. Zhao Ling Xian didn't even have to look to know that it was Liang Sheng. She unhappily pouted and looked at Qin Feng. Qin Feng immediately understood her intention, and went to open the door.

A man with a stylish fringe, a white shirt, and black pants stood outside the door. He had a gentlemanly smile on his face, and was evidently a son of a rich family.

"You are...?" Seeing Qin Feng, Liang Sheng felt a bit surprised, and wondered who he was. Zhao Ling Xian didn't have any older or younger brothers.

"You pressed on my home's doorbell, and yet you ask who I am? What's wrong with you?" Qin Feng more or less understood who Liang Sheng was from what he had heard from Zhao Ling Xian. Seeing him dressed so gentlemanly, Qin Feng felt like whipping him.

This was despite the fact that Qin Feng also liked to dress like a gentleman to seduce women.

"Ahaha, excuse me, I'm here to find Uncle Zhao." A look of hostility flashed in Liang Sheng's eyes before it quickly disappeared as he smiled.

Qin Feng looked up and down Liang Sheng, cleaning his ears as he disdainfully said, "You had the gall to visit Uncle Zhao without a gift? You're not coming in."

After saying that, Qin Feng closed the door. From the beginning, Liang Sheng didn't even step inside the Zhao family's villa.

Although Zhao Ling Xian was sitting on the sofa, she continuously glanced over to Qin Feng. She felt much better after seeing Qin Feng walk back by himself with a pleased look on his face.

She looked at Qin Feng, then turned and pretended to watch the TV.

Zhao Da Hai and Qin Huang were engrossed in their discussion, and didn't pay attention to what had just happened. "Feng'Er, who was it?" Zhao Ling Xian casually asked; he had only heard the doorbell ring, but no one had come in.

"It was a wild dog; it could jump extremely high. It was pressing the doorbell for fun, but was chased away by me," Qin Feng casually replied as he sat down next to Zhao Ling Xian.

Zhao Ling Xian couldn't help but laugh with a 'pfft'.

Qin Huang and Zhao Da Hai stopped talking and looked at Qin Feng in bewilderment.

"A wild dog? Jumping up to press my home's doorbell? No way, what dog can jump that high? Our doorbell is at least 1.7 metres high on the wall."

"Feng'Er, are you sure you saw correctly?" Zhao Da Hai asked in surprise.

"Definitely. I looked up and down, but it was definitely a wild dog. Uncle, you can keep chatting with my dad. If there's anything, I'll take care of it." Qin Feng said as he laughed.

Ding dong!

Just as Qin Feng spoke, the doorbell rang again.

This time, all 4 people got up and walked to the entrance. The 2 adults wanted to see what dog breed had learned to press doorbells.

"Uncle Zhao, so you were already entertaining guests. It seems that I came at a bad time." Just as Zhao Da Hai opened the door, he saw Liang Sheng standing at the entrance and holding 2 bags of wine and cigarettes.

Qin Feng and Zhao Ling Xian were secretly filled with devilish glee. Those who knew Zhao Da Hai well knew that he hated other people giving him presents.

As expected, when he saw the 2 bags of presents, Zhao Da Hai's face darkened. He said neither warmly nor coldly, "So this time it wasn't a dog. Liang Sheng, in future, when you come to visit Uncle Zhao, don't bring these sorts of gifts. Your uncle doesn't like these sorts of things."

"Alright, next time I definitely won't then." Liang Sheng felt a bit confused about Zhao Da Hai's words. Dog? What dog?

However, he glared at Qin Feng. He hadn't been planning on bringing anything, as it would make him feel like he was a stranger, but did so because of this brat's words. Moreover, seeing him stand so close to Zhao Ling Xian, it seemed that they weren't relatives.

In an instant, Liang Sheng remembered Qin Feng in his heart.

"I'm having a good time chatting with your Uncle Huang, so I don't have time to entertain you 3 kids. How about this: you young people like to go out all the time, so how about you go out together? Ling Xian, remember to come back early," Zhao Da Hai said to Qin Feng and the others.

"Feng'Er, I'll wait for you at Uncle Zhao's house then. Don't bring Ling Xian back too late, and look after her safety. If she's missing even half a hair, I'll make sure you suffer the consequences," Qin Huang said as he looked at Qin Feng. He then continued to speak with Zhao Da Hai and ignored the 3 youngsters.

Liang Sheng had been ignored this whole time, and felt quite displeased. He hurriedly walked over and said while smiling, "Ling Xian, what do you want to eat? I'll take you to have some good food."

Zhao Ling Xian looked at him with a stony face. How could she have the appetite to eat while with him? Seeing that she wasn't replying even after a long time, Liang Sheng continued to speak, "Alright, let's go to the Royal Clubhouse then. There's good food and entertainment there. What do you say?"

The Royal Clubhouse!

Qin Feng and Zhao Ling Xian's mouths curved upwards upon hearing this name. The situation was becoming interesting.

Chapter 39 – The Whole World Became Quiet

"Alright, the Royal Clubhouse it is. Let's go!" Zhao Ling Xian suddenly became much happier and she skipped out of the villa.

She had used Qin Feng as a meat shield partially so she could punish him. She wanted him to pay the price for rescinding the marriage and forcing that kiss on her.

The capital's Liang family was no ordinary family. Zhao Ling Xian became excited just from thinking of the possibility of these 2 men fighting.

Women were indeed very dangerous animals!

"Kid, you can go now. I'm going to have a candlelit dinner with Miss Zhao Ling Xian, so you can go off and do your own thing." As soon as they left the villa, Liang Sheng discarded his gentlemanly act and looked at Qin Feng like a ruffian.

Liang Sheng was only 21-years-old; he was the youngest in the grandchildren's generation of the capital's Liang family. He was about the same age as Qin Feng. In the capital, he had 2 elder brothers looking after him, so he acted fearlessly and lawlessly, and there was nothing he didn't dare to do.

Before, he had showed restraint in front of Zhao Da Hai. After all, he needed to act decently in front of his potential father-in-law.

However, he was raring to give Qin Feng a good beating.

You dare to show me up, young master Liang? There's no one alive who dares to do such a thing.

"What a pity. I've already asked Ling Xian on a date for tonight, so it looks like the person who will have to leave is you." Qin Feng didn't get angry, and instead calmly smiled at Liang Sheng.

Anger flashed in Liang Sheng's eyes. If they were in the capital and if anyone dared to talk to him like this, he would have slapped them long ago.

However, this was the Acropolis City, and Zhao Ling Xian was standing right there. As such, he couldn't use violence against Qin Feng, and darkly said, "Brat, there are some people you can't afford to offend. Otherwise, you won't even know how you died."

"Haha, is that so? I want to try it." Qin Feng didn't feel scared at all, and instead gave a dazzling smile.

Within the Acropolis City, there really wasn't anyone who he couldn't afford to offend.

Liang Sheng couldn't help but re-evaluate Qin Feng. What sort of background did he have to be able to remain so calm and collected? After falling silent for a few moments, he asked, "Brat, what is your relationship to Zhao Ling Xian?"

"Liang Sheng, he's my boyfriend. You've seen him today, so give up already!" Before Qin Feng could even speak, Zhao Ling Xian hugged his arm as she coldly looked at Liang Sheng.

This person relied on the Liang family's background, and was incredibly arrogant and self-important. Zhao Ling Xian didn't like him at all.

On the other hand, while Qin Feng was the Acropolis City's richest man's only son, he didn't have the attitude of a high and mighty young master at all.

Unknowingly, Zhao Ling Xian had started to compare every man she met to Qin Feng.

The smile on Liang Sheng's face disappeared, and his face darkened. "Haha, Miss Zhao, if I'm right, he should just be a normal friend. If you really think of him as a friend, don't try to use him to trick me. You know my methods - anyone who dares to steal my woman won't have a happy ending."

"You can believe what you want. Let's go, don't pay any attention to him anymore." Zhao Ling Xian felt extremely irritated by such a bare threat, and she pulled Qin Feng as she walked away.

Liang Sheng suddenly started to laugh coldly, "Miss Zhao, if you're determined to stick to this brat, I'll have to ask Uncle Zhao if he really is your boyfriend or not."

Zhao Ling Xian suddenly stopped walking. She definitely couldn't allow him to go ask her father. If he did, he would definitely scare her father and Uncle Huang to death.

"What do you want?" Zhao Ling Xian said as she angrily glared at Liang Sheng.

"Nothing much, didn't Miss Zhao say that she would go with me to the Royal Clubhouse? You can't have forgotten already, right?"

A gentlemanly smile reappeared on Liang Sheng's face and he opened the car's door as he said, "If you would please, Miss Zhao. My Porsche 911 can only seat 2 people. As for your friend, if he wants to come, he can take a taxi. However, it's best that he arrives before me. You need to be a VIP to enter the Royal Clubhouse, so if he's late, he'll only be able to squat outside and have the wind for dinner."

Qin Feng might not be able to enter the Royal Clubhouse? Zhao Ling Xian almost wanted to laugh.

"Haha, don't worry, Mr Liang, I've got a private ride." Qin Feng once again calmly smiled. He stretched his hand out to Zhao Ling Xian beside him, saying, "Ling Xian, if you're not used to riding in sports cars, you can come with me in my private ride."

"Alright." Without even having to think about it, Zhao Ling Xian agreed to go with Qin Feng.

However, when she came to Qin Feng's 'private ride', Zhao Ling Xian was dumbfounded.

This was an old and shabby Retro 28" Bicycle. It could already be considered an antique, and it was entirely possible someone had thrown it away.

"Qin Feng, can you give yourself some face. You're always trying to look cool with your Batmobile at the university; are you trying to make me look like an idiot?" Zhao Ling Xian secretly gave Qin Feng a savage pinch on his waist and almost stamped her feet in anger.

Before, Liang Sheng had been full of anger, but when he saw Qin Feng's 'private ride', he couldn't help but laugh loudly, "Aiyo, holy crap, Miss Zhao, your friend is the most amusing person I've ever met. I'm sure you'll be coming in my Porsche, right? If you go on that bicycle, you'll be having a midnight snack instead, haha!"

Liang Sheng looked at Qin Feng like he was an idiot. Only a mentally deranged person would want to race against his Porsche with a an old 28" bicycle.

He felt incredibly pleased, and could almost see Zhao Ling Xian slapping Qin Feng in anger, then coming over to his Porsche.

"You can go first. I quite like riding bicycles at night. You can feel the evening breeze against your skin, and it's eco-friendly too." While Liang Sheng was still fantasising, Zhao Ling Xian coldly spoke, completely shocking him. "That's right, bicycles are incredibly convenient. You don't need to refuel, and you can go wherever you want. Come on, Ling Xian, big brother's going to take you for a good ride." Qin Feng said as he laughed and looked at Liang Sheng.

Zhao Ling Xian had probably never ridden on a bicycle before. After she got on, she couldn't help swaying. In the end, Qin Feng wrapped an arm around her and hugged her from behind, thus stabilising the bicycle.

Feeling Qin Feng so close to her, Zhao Ling Xian couldn't help but think of the passionate kiss they had shared. Her face couldn't help but become red. Luckily, it was quite dark, so it wasn't quite visible.

"Mr Liang, we'll be leaving first. You should drive quickly, or we won't wait for you and will go in and play if you're too slow." Qin Feng started to pedal the bicycle as he felt Zhao Ling Xian's slim waist, happily leaving.

This was the first time he had ridden on a bike as well, and at first, he couldn't control it quite well. They swayed quite violently, causing Zhao Ling Xian to yell and pinch him many times. However, Qin Feng was able to learn quite quickly, and steadily rode along with Zhao Ling Xian amidst the evening breeze.

Seeing the two people slowly disappearing, Liang Sheng was so furious that he almost wanted to crash into Qin Feng and kill him.

He continuously cursed inwardly. You want to arrive first on a crappy and old bicycle? Your head must have been kicked by a donkey. And so what if you arrive first? Without a VIP card, you'll still have to goddamn wait for your elder to take you in...

"Ahhhh Qin Feng, what's that under you? It's all hard and it's sticking into my butt." After exiting the district, Zhao Ling Xian found that there was something odd. She felt quite uncomfortable with something hard poking her butt.

She reached out to move it away, but when her hand came into contact with it, it was as if she had lost her soul and her body froze.

Mmm! Qin Feng let out a moan in pleasure.

"Ahhhhh... Qin Feng, stop the bicycle. I want to get off right now! I'm going to kill you, you beast, you pervert! Ahhhh!!" Zhao Ling Xian started to go crazy, and furiously struggled in protest. The bicycle violently swayed, and they almost crashed multiple times.

Qin Feng also felt a bit awkward. He quickly tried to calm her down, "Little sister Ling Xian, stop making a ruckus. The more you do this, the longer it's going to take for it to settle down."

Zhao Ling Xian suddenly stopped moving, and peacefully sat on the bicycle for 2 minutes, which felt like 2 centuries. However, that thing indeed settled down. A bustling night view greeted their eyes, and a cool breeze from the river blew over. Zhao Ling Xian felt as if she had returned to her younger days, when her mother had stolen all of their money and left their family almost penniless.

During that period of time, her father had ridden this sort of 28" bicycle to take her to school. Although they would often be laughed at by richer students, Zhao Ling Xian remembered and treasured those moments dearly. This was because only when she went to school or came back from school could she spend time with her father. She felt incredibly blissful and safe while riding with her father.

"Little sister Ling Xian, you can't have fallen asleep, right?" Qin Feng felt a bit weird after seeing that Zhao Ling Xian had fallen silent after making a ruckus the entire trip.

"Qin Feng, in future, can you take me riding on your bicycle as well?" Zhao Ling Xian was in a bit of a daze, and a rare look of bliss appeared on her face. After saying this, even she felt a bit shocked.

She found that she was slowly starting to rely on Qin Feng.

"Sure, as long as you're not afraid of hard things poking your butt, I'm fine with it," Qin Feng teased.

Zhao Ling Xian once against started to yell and pinched his leg many times, before suddenly saying, "Qin Feng, can you ride faster?" "No problem."

After speaking, he started to accelerate. After breaking through to Stage 1 and drinking 2 Strength Potions, Qin Feng's body was incredibly strong.

He continuously accelerated and his legs actually started to leave behind afterimages. After breaking through to Stage 1, he hadn't truly trained his body, so this was decent training for him.

The gentle evening breeze became quite intense. If it wasn't because Qin Feng was holding down Zhao Ling Xian's skirt, she would have felt like she was going to fly off.

The trees on the side blurred and quickly disappeared, and they even left cars behind them. They were moving so fast and it seemed that the air was moving so fast that Zhao Ling Xian found it difficult to breathe.

She slowly closed her eyes and let a smile bloom on her face. Just like a blossoming flower, she looked so beautiful that she could cause someone to become intoxicated just from looking at her. However, it only lasted for a moment before it disappeared.

She suddenly remembered many things from her childhood. She had been a lonely child who had been abandoned by her mother. She was a young girl who lacked joy and happiness in her childhood. She was a cold and arrogant princess, a poor bug whose marriage had been rescinded.

She recalled memories from primary school until now, and her tears slid down her face. It was quiet all around them, and all they could hear was the wind.

However, she quite enjoyed this feeling. She even thought that just riding like this, with Qin Feng pedalling and her sitting in front of him, it wouldn't be too bad to ride until the end of time.

At least, at this moment, she didn't feel lonely, and didn't feel like she was the only person in the world.

Chapter 40 – A Woman Joins The Battle

"Little sister Lin, we're here!"

The voice in her ears suddenly brought her back to reality. She opened her eyes and almost fell off the bicycle.

The words 'Royal Clubhouse' glowed brightly in front of her eyes.

"Qin Feng, h-how did we get here?" Zhao Ling Xian was completely dumbfounded. Her house was at least 20 kilometres away from the Royal Clubhouse; even by car, it would take at least 20 minutes.

However, Zhao Ling Xian felt like she had just recalled some memories from the past, and when she opened her eyes, they had arrived. It was simply too magical.

"We got here by bicycle, of course. You're sitting on my bicycle, remember? You didn't get your brain blown out by the wind, did you?" Qin Feng smiled, but didn't tell Zhao Ling Xian that he had pushed his body to the limit and had ridden at 80 kilometres per hour.

"You're the one who has no brain. I'm getting off." Zhao Ling Xian glared at Qin Feng, then got off the bike with Qin Feng's help.

"Young master Qin, you're here!" At this moment, an eagle-eyed

doorman ran over. Seeing Qin Feng ride a bike with a girl on it, he couldn't help but marvel at his seducing techniques.

It seemed that he definitely deserved his title of the number 1 Seducer Sage of the Acropolis City.

"Mm, give this bicycle a parking spot; don't let anyone steal it." Qin Feng casually gave the doorman a \$1000 tip and held Zhao Ling Xian's hand as he walked into the Royal Clubhouse.

"Spendthrift," Zhao Ling Xian said as she glared at Qin Feng. Even if this bicycle was left on the streets, no one would probably want it. And yet, he had given that person a \$1000 tip for looking after it - he was a super spendthrift.

When Qin Feng and Zhao Ling Xian walked into the clubhouse, the attendants all came to greet them. "Welcome, young master Qin! Welcome, Miss Zhao!" Qin Feng waved his hand, sending them away, and sat down with Zhao Ling Xian on a sofa in the main hall.

"It seems that Mr Pretty Boy isn't here yet. Little sister Ling Xian, let's get a room and have some food first." Qin Feng had gone to Zhao Ling Xian's house to eat, but because of Liang Sheng popping up, he still hadn't eaten. By now, he was quite hungry.

Zhao Ling Xian curled up into a ball on the sofa. Her face became quite pale and she weakly said, "Qin Feng, I feel a bit cold. My stomach problem's back."

Qin Feng felt Zhao Ling Xian's arm, which was indeed quite cold. It was possible that on the way here, he rode too quickly, causing her to endure the cold wind. He wrapped his arm around Zhao Ling Xian, letting her lie in his embrace. He then waved his hand and asked an attendant to bring over a glass of warm water.

"What are you doing? Hurry up and let me go! You big pervert, you won't even behave in public." Feeling Qin Feng's embrace, Zhao Ling Xian felt incredibly complicated and quite embarrassed. She was extremely angry about Qin Feng's groping.

However, Qin Feng didn't do as Zhao Ling Xian wished. He understood this cold and arrogant princess' personality. When she wasn't being obedient, he needed to use some tough tactics.

"Beauty Ling Xian, if you continue to struggle, I'll have to deal with you the normal way." Qin Feng grinned as he looked at Zhao Ling Xian, as if he was a starving wolf eyeing a plate of delicious food.

Zhao Ling Xian immediately calmed down. If Qin Feng kissed her in public, she would die of embarrassment. She coldly glared at Qin Feng and complained, "How did a beast like you live for so long?"

Soon, the warm water was brought over. Qin Feng took out the stomach medicine from his pocket and personally fed it to Zhao Ling Xian.

Zhao Ling Xian's eyes became slightly red. She never expected

that Qin Feng would carry the medicine on him. She couldn't help but admit that with his handsome appearance, combined with his kindness and tenderness, it was no wonder he was able to sleep with so many women.

"Qin Feng... it really is you!" Just as Zhao Ling Xian finished taking the medicine, a pleasant voice sounded out.

Lin Bei Bei had just come back from caring for her mother in the hospital. She was shyly wondering if Qin Feng would come to the room to sleep tonight when she saw another familiar figure.

Lin Bei Bei emotionally ran over. She recognised Qin Feng, but the excitement within her heart suddenly disappeared because she saw Zhao Ling Xian cutely lying in Qin Feng's embrace.

Lin Bei Bei simply couldn't bear to disrupt this sweet scene of this handsome man and beautiful woman paired together.

Inwardly, she felt as if her heart had been stabbed by a needle, for some unknown reason.

"Ah, Bei Bei, have you eaten yet?" Even Qin Feng felt a bit awkward after suddenly seeing Lin Bei Bei while he embraced Zhao Ling Xian.

Zhao Ling Xian suddenly remembered the scene at the sports field: Qin Feng sweating profusely and Lin Bei Bei handing him a bottle of water, with Qin Feng then patting Lin Bei Bei on the head.

Inconceivably, Zhao Ling Xian edged more into Qin Feng's embrace and put her arms around his neck, coldly and arrogantly looking at Lin Bei Bei. "Hello, classmate Bei Bei!"

"Err, hello, I-I have something to do, I'll be leaving first." Lin Bei Bei's brain froze for a moment. Her good mood plummeted, and she hurriedly ran off like a frightened rabbit.

Zhao Ling Xian's expression became cold. She pushed aside Qin Feng as she icily said, "Young master Qin, you're quite impressive. In just a few days, you've won over the university's pure beauty, Lin Bei Bei. You've even gotten her to come to the clubhouse to have fun with you; aren't you a romantic and loose one?"

Zhao Ling Xian was a beautiful and intelligent woman. She knew what sort of family background Lin Bei Bei had, and her being at the Royal Clubhouse was definitely because of Qin Feng's arrangements.

Apart from getting intimate, why would she come to the Royal Clubhouse so late at night? To study with Qin Feng?

Qin Feng had never had worries about women before, but he felt as if his head was going to explode. Just as he was going to explain the matter with Lin Bei Bei, a woman with a beautiful face and sexy body elegantly walked over. Seeing her, Qin Feng almost wanted to run into a wall.

"Yoh, young master Qin, I've looked for you for so many days,

but couldn't find you. You must be even busier than the president of a country."

This was the number 1 beauty of the Jincheng City, Han Ying Ying. She had come to the Acropolis City to discuss business with Qin Feng.

However, after meeting him at the cocktail party, she couldn't find him no matter where she searched. She had decided to try her luck and come to the Royal Clubhouse. After all, this was Qin Feng's holy land of pleasure.

And she had succeeded in finding him!

"Yoh, Miss Zhao's here too." After seeing Zhao Ling Xian, a look of surprise flashed in her eyes. Han Ying Ying casually sat down next to Qin Feng and leaned in towards him as she coyly said, "Young master Qin, there's some serious matters I want to discuss with you. I'm not sure if young master Qin has any time tonight; it might take up the entire night."

"Shameless!" Zhao Ling Xian couldn't stand Han Ying Ying's flirtation and coldly harrumphed.

Han Ying Ying looked at Zhao Ling Xian and lightly laughed, saying, "I'm shameless? At least I'm not like a certain someone, sticking on to young master Qin despite having their marriage rescinded by him."

These 2 exquisite beauties had begun fighting as soon as they saw each other. One was a queen who had much experience in the business world; the other was a glacial goddess who was still in university.

Who knew who would win?

Chapter 41 – Rather Be Struck To Death By Lightning 100 Times

Han Ying Ying's expression didn't change, but Zhao Ling Xian was so furious that she wanted to vomit blood. One couldn't help but admit that this woman was quite vicious and savage. Her lovely upturned eyes seemed to be able to see a person's weak points, and every word she spoke could cut into other people's hearts.

"Han Ying Ying, aren't you selling your body just for some money? What right do you have to speak badly of me?" Zhao Ling Xian was so angry that she stood up. If it wasn't for Qin Feng blocking the two women, they probably would have started fighting.

Once women went crazy, even the heavens and earth could not tolerate it!

"Hmph!" Han Ying Ying's smile disappeared. Indeed, in order to do business, she often went to many cocktail parties and banquets to flirt with the sons of the wealthy and noble. However, no one knew how much pain and bitterness she put up with in order to develop her family's business.

She was willing to flirt, but would never actually do the deed. In the end, she was a woman who valued purity.

And now, hearing Zhao Ling Xian say such things, a flame burned in her eyes. She looked at Zhao Ling Xian as she said, "Miss Zhao, you're from the upper-class society, so please show some restraint when speaking. Have you personally seen me get into bed with a man? Or could it be that when I got into bed with a man, you were also there? Otherwise, how could you know?"

As soon as Han Ying Ying said this, Qin Feng knew that things were spiralling out of control. These two women both had powerful family backgrounds; even Qin Feng would feel scared if they started to fight.

At this moment, an even more terrifying, cold, electronic voice sounded out in his mind.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest, make Zhao Ling Xian and Han Ying Ying interact harmoniously for 10 minutes!"

"Quest time limit: 24 hours."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 100 Hedonist Points; failing will result in the Zhao family and Han family engaging in an intense business war."

Qin Feng's mouth twitched. He would rather be struck to death by lightning 100 times.

On the other hand, Liang Sheng had been quite angry the whole

trip as he drove in his Porsche 911 to the Royal Clubhouse. Business was excellent tonight, and the large parking lot was filled with many luxury cars.

He went around the parking lot a few times, and finally found 2 free spaces. Just as he was about to park into one of them, a man wearing a security uniform and holding an electric baton angrily walked over.

"Apologies, sir, but you can't park here."

Liang Sheng was already furious, and now he had been stopped from parking by a security officer. He angrily got out of the car and came in front of the security officer, pointing at him as he started to loudly curse, "Are you goddamn blind? There are 2 parking spaces there; why can't I park there? I'll have you know that your granddaddy is the Royal Clubhouse's VIP. If you anger your granddaddy, a single phone call from me is enough to get you fired."

After being cursed at like that, the security officer's expression became cold. Normally, if a visitor cursed at time, he would simply endure it. After all, everyone who came here were extremely wealthy and powerful.

However, tonight, he was filled with confidence. He was looking after young master Qin's ride. He pointed back at Liang Sheng and cursed back at him, "Open your dog eyes and have a good look, these 2 parking spaces are already occupied."

Liang Sheng had never been cursed at by a security officer. He stared at the security officer in shock before looking at the 2 seemingly empty parking spaces. Only then did he find that there was an inconspicuous 28" bicycle parked there.

It had even taken up 2 parking spaces in an extremely overbearing manner.

Moreover, this bicycle looked extremely familiar. It seemed to be the one that Zhao Ling Xian and her fake boyfriend had left on.

Although he was angry, Liang Sheng was more shocked by far. He never would have thought that Qin Feng would arrive faster than him on an old bicycle. After all, he was driving a Porsche.

He even started to suspect whether this bicycle was really Qin Feng's. Maybe they just looked similar.

"Was this brought here by a man and a beautiful woman?" Liang Sheng asked with a darkened face.

"Hmph, why do I need to tell you? Anyways, these 2 parking spaces are taken, so go park somewhere else. Otherwise, I won't be courteous anymore."

The security officer acted extremely arrogantly towards Liang Sheng, as if he disdained even speaking with him.

He patted the electric baton in his hands and viciously looked at

Liang Sheng. Because young master Qin had personally given him this bike to look after, he had reserved 2 parking spaces for it.

If some blind driver accidentally ran over this old 28" bicycle, or scraped some paint off it, he wouldn't know what to say to young master Qin.

Liang Sheng and the security officer faced off for a while, after which Liang Sheng angrily drove away. He found a good parking space near the Royal Clubhouse and quickly walked in.

When he saw Qin Feng standing in between the 2 beauties trying to pacify them, Liang Sheng became certain that the old bicycle that had overbearingly taken up 2 parking spaces was definitely Qin Feng's.

It seemed that he didn't have an ordinary background if he was able to enter the Royal Clubhouse and take up 2 parking spaces. However, so what? No matter how influential someone was in the Acropolis City, they would still be nothing to the capital's Liang family.

Liang Sheng walked over to the three of them as he gave a gentlemanly smile. "Miss Zhao, apologies, I had something important to do on the way so I ended up coming a bit late."

Naturally, he wouldn't admit that he had driven at his fastest speed to the Royal Clubhouse. Liang Sheng felt like coughing up blood after thinking that he had been beaten by an old bicycle. Zhao Ling Xian and Han Ying Ying had just finished having their fight, and neither had a pleasant expression. They sat down and turned away from each other.

As such, no one paid any attention to Liang Sheng.

"Haha, seeing that you've been sitting out here, you probably haven't reserved a room yet. I'll go arrange it now - after all, not just anyone can book a room here." Liang Sheng awkwardly smiled, looked at Qin Feng condescending then elegantly walked over to the reception.

Han Ying Ying looked at Liang Sheng's back in slight confusion. Even though she didn't know where he had come from and his relationship with Qin Feng, his words sounded quite funny.

Qin Feng had finally calmed down the two women when Liang Sheng, that little scumbag, had come over and tried to look cool. He felt quite annoyed, and took out his phone to call the reception, telling them not to give Liang Sheng a room.

Not too long after, Liang Sheng came back with a darkened face, angrily cursing, "Hmph... what a crappy clubhouse. Their elder is a Silver Card Member, and yet they told me that all the rooms are fully booked. Lucky for them, this is the Acropolis City. If it was the capital, I would have ordered people to smash the place.

"Ling Xian, just wait for a moment, I have a good brother here. He's the General Manager, and I'll give him a call to get him to come over and arrange a Presidential room for us." Liang Sheng ran off to the side to make a call, and neither Zhao Ling Xian and Han Ying Ying could be bothered to pay any attention to him. Both of them knew Qin Feng's background and status, and knew that Liang Sheng trying to act big simply made him look like a little clown.

Before anything happened, they already knew what was going to happen to him.

Chapter 42 – Intercepted Halfway

After a while, a man in a suit and tie walked out. It was the Royal Clubhouse's Customer Manager, Wang Qi.

After making the phone call, Liang Sheng had been on the lookout the entire time. Seeing Wang Qi walking over, he hurriedly went up to him and said, "Brother Wang, I hope you've been well."

"Haha, young master Liang, I never thought that you would have the time to come here and play today. If you need anything, please let me know."

In his previous visits to Acropolis City, Liang Sheng had heard that the Royal Clubhouse was the highest-class entertainment facility. He had visited there a few times to play, and had gotten to know Wang Qi. Wang Qi saw that this person was quite generous and could count as a big shot. Every time, he received quite a bit in tips, so he always treated Liang Sheng quite well.

When he saw that Liang Sheng had come to play again, it was as if he had seen rolls of new banknotes.

"Haha, there's a small matter I'll need to trouble brother Wang with," Liang Sheng said as he smiled, "Tonight, I came with a few friends to have some fun. However, the lady at the reception said that all of the rooms were booked. Would it be possible for brother Wang to arrange a luxurious room for us? Money is no problem, as long as we don't lose face, right?"

Wang Qi frowned when he heard this. Indeed, there were often luxurious rooms reserved for important people. There was also Qin Feng's Room 888, that was never open to the public, as it was Qin Feng's private room.

As of now, there were still two luxurious rooms that were open to public. Why had the receptionist said that the rooms were all full?

Wang Qi took Liang Sheng and angrily came to the reception. Liang Sheng pointed out the receptionist who hadn't given him a room and Wang Qi looked at her while coldly asking, "What's going on? There's a guest who wants to hire a room, but you told him that all the rooms are full? Aren't there still 2 rooms?"

The receptionist didn't expect Liang Sheng to know Manager Wang. Under normal circumstances, she definitely would have followed Manager Wang's orders. However, she wasn't fearful at all, as it was young master Qin who had personally given her this order. Even if there were 10 Manager Wangs questioning her, she wouldn't be afraid.

"Manager Wang, all of the rooms are booked," the receptionist calmly said as she blinked at Wang Qi, trying to signal at him.

However, Wang Qi didn't notice this and instead became angry. "You're still saying they're all booked? Do you want me to take you to see those two empty rooms yourself? What's wrong with you? Do you not want to work here anymore?"

Upon seeing Wang Qi become so angry, the receptionist felt a little wronged and had to explain herself. "Manager Wang, the higher ups said that those two rooms aren't for hire."

Wang Qi was surprised. He wasn't sure who she was referring to by the 'higher ups'. Apart from the General Manager, he had the most power at the Royal Clubhouse. Since General Manager Liu had taken leave today, could there be someone even higher?

"Who was it? Tell him to come over here. I want to see who it is that is so rich and powerful that they don't want more business. I'll have you know, I want those rooms opened, even if young master Qin comes," Wang Qi angrily spoke as he pointed at the receptionist.

However, the beautiful receptionist didn't seem anxious at all. Instead, she revealed a gloating smile, because the person standing right behind Manager Wang was young master Qin.

"Ah, lil Wang, you're quite right. It's me who gave the order. Is there anything you're not happy about?" Qin Feng's voice suddenly rang out from behind Wang Qi.

Wang Qi felt that this voice sounded quite familiar. When he turned around, he was so shocked that he almost fell to the ground.

Liang Sheng still hadn't realised what was happening. When he saw that Qin Feng had come over, he felt like his intestines were going to explode from anger. Since this brat was determined to

make trouble for him, he would definitely make him pay for it.

"Yoh, kid, you're acting quite big. You're the boss of this Royal Clubhouse eh? You think you can stop your elder from getting a room?" Liang Sheng looked at Qin Feng with an expression of mockery. He pointed at Wang Qi and condescending said, "Look here, brat, this is my good brother. He's the General Manager of the Royal Clubhouse. He's the top gun around here; who do you think you are?"

Noticing that Qin Feng's bicycle had taken up two spaces, and that he could enter the Royal Clubhouse by himself, Liang Sheng guessed that he knew someone here.

At the very most, he probably knew a Supervisor or Deputy Manager. Now, with Wang Qi standing next to him, he wanted to stick it to Qin Feng's face.

You want to steal your elder's woman? You're too naïve!

"General Manager Wang, give me a luxurious room now. I want to see what this brat can do. You came here riding on a crappy 28" bicycle and you're trying to act all high and mighty? Your elder's going to whip your face open."

Liang Sheng released all of the savage words he had pent up inside of him. However, despite waiting for a while, he didn't see Wang Qi doing anything. When he looked over, he saw Wang Qi staring Qin Feng with a look of terror. His mouth opened and closed many times, without being able to say anything.

"Brother Wang, are you alright? Hurry up and find me a room. You know there'll be a big tip for you," Liang Sheng once again urged Wang Qi.

Wang Qi still hadn't completely recovered from his shock. Qin Feng laughed and said, "Yoh, General Manager Wang, when did you get promoted to General Manager? Even I didn't know."

Wang Qi felt like running into a wall and dying.

He had been blinded by greed and had wanted to open a luxurious room for Liang Sheng so he could earn a tip. As for his claim that he wouldn't give Qin Feng face, that was simply him talking big.

Now, with Qin Feng in front of him, Wang Qi's expression was sombre, as though his entire family had died. He half-cried as he spluttered, "Young master Qin, this lowly one truly didn't know it was your order. Otherwise, even if it was the Mayor of Acropolis City, I definitely wouldn't give him a room, let alone some crappy young master Liang.

"Young master Qin, the ignorant should not be held responsible; please forgive this lowly one this time."

A thirty-year-old man was pleading and begging in public. Liang Sheng felt quite shocked at the sight of this. He suddenly realised that the Royal Clubhouse was owned by the Acropolis City's richest man, Qin Huang, and that Wang Qi was addressing this young man as young master Qin. He was acting like he would even go so far as to kneel down and lick his boots. Apart from Qin Huang's only son, Qin Feng, who else would be able to wield such power?

Thinking to the fact that he had requested to come to Qin Feng's family's clubhouse to have fun, and had mocked Qin Feng the entire way, Liang Sheng's face almost turned green. He wanted to dice Qin Feng up into small pieces.

"Hmph, so what if you're Qin Feng? Brat, just you wait and see. I'll have you know that you're just a young master in the Acropolis City. Before the capital's Liang family, you're just like an ant." Liang Sheng had lost all of his face today and had none left to continue to stay here. After spitting out some savage words, he stormed out of the Royal Clubhouse.

"Ding... congratulations Host Qin Feng for completing the quest to make Zhao Ling Xian and Han Ying Ying interact harmoniously for 10 minutes. You have received 100 Hedonist Points."

Just as Liang Sheng left, a cold, electronic voice rang out in Qin Feng's mind.

He looked towards the sofa in dismay and saw that the two women with completely different personalities, but who were both as beautiful as celestial goddesses, were sitting back to back. They both looked spaced out, and he had no idea what they were thinking.

Quests could be completed just like that? Qin Feng almost couldn't believe it.

"Ling Xian, Liang Sheng stormed off in anger. Do you want to get some food?" Qin Feng came over to the two women and asked.

At the beginning, the two women were inwardly cursing at each other, but after a while, they both lapsed into each other's thoughts.

Zhao Ling Xian was wondering what the relationship between Qin Feng and Lin Bei Bei was. Normally, after Qin Feng had his way with a woman, he wouldn't meet her for a second time. However, Lin Bei Bei seemed to be an exception, which made Zhao Ling Xian feel quite unhappy.

Han Ying Ying was plotting how to make Qin Feng hers. From the information she had, Qin Feng was just a sensualistic and hedonistic young master. Before, Han Ying Ying was completely confident that she could win him over, but she slowly found out that he wasn't exactly as her information had described.

Just like that, lost in their own thoughts, the two women had interacted harmoniously for ten minutes, which allowed Qin Feng to complete the quest.

"No, it's alright. A certain someone has ruined my mood tonight, so I want to go home." Zhao Ling Xian stood up and coldly glared at Han Ying Ying, then walked out of the Royal Clubhouse.

"Miss Han, I'll be taking Ling Xian home. We can talk more if we meet again in future."

Qin Feng smiled at Han Ying Ying, then chased after Zhao Ling Xian.

When she saw Qin Feng leave, Han Ying Ying's eyes were filled with anger and reluctance. She silently vowed, "Qin Feng, just you wait. I'll definitely make you mine someday, and make you completely obedient to me."

Just like how they had come, Qin Feng speedily took Zhao Ling Xian back on his 28" bicycle.

Perhaps it was because she wasn't in a very good mood, but Zhao Ling Xian spaced out during the entire trip and didn't speak to Qin Feng.

When they reached the Zhao family's villa, Zhao Ling Xian gave a simple greeting to her father and Qin Huang, then went upstairs. Seeing that Qin Huang and Uncle Zhao were still in high spirits and wouldn't be finished talking for a while, Qin Feng left first and rode to the Royal Hotel on his bicycle.

After completing two quests tonight, Qin Feng had obtained 300 Hedonist Points. He was anxious to spend them and obtain another 3 Lottery Chances.

He pedalled faster and faster, and his Retro 28" bicycle shot through the streets like an arrow. As he sped forwards, Qin Feng began to sweat profusely. He suddenly found that riding the bicycle was a pretty good way to exercise, and decided to replace his incredibly flashy Batmobile with it.

In order to reach the Royal Hotel as quickly as possible, Qin Feng had gone through quite a few small roads. At the end of the small road he was riding on, a pair of headlights suddenly lit up, forcing him to stop as he couldn't see.

Qin Feng left the bicycle on the ground and held his hands in front of him. He squinted through the gaps in his fingers, trying to see what was going on.

A skinny and tall figure stood in front of the car's lights. Qin Feng couldn't see his features, but could see that he had his right hand raised. Within that hand was something black, which was pointed at him.

"Hahahaha!"

Suddenly, a wave of wild laughter echoed out. As soon as Qin Feng heard this voice, he realised what was going on. It was Liang Sheng.

"Qin Feng, young master Qin," Liang Sheng laughed for a while before speaking, his voice dripping with sarcasm, "You think you're really cool, right? Your hands can cover the sky in Acropolis City and no one dares to offend you. Haha, your elder's seen many hedonistic young masters like you – you're just a frog in a well. Your elder has said it before. You're still too tender to fight with me!"

Chapter 43 – Little Li Throwing Knife

Because of the light, Qin Feng couldn't see Liang Sheng's expression. However, it was easy to guess that he was delirious with joy and was incredibly proud of himself.

Qin Feng didn't act rashly. Although he would be able to take on 10 Liang Shengs in a normal fight, Liang Sheng was holding an unknown object, which was probably a gun.

"Haha, so it's young master Liang. Why have you come out to meet me so late at night? Could it be that you want to race with me?" There was no one around in this suburban district. Qin Feng kept his cool and tried to stall for time, as he looked for an opportunity to attack.

As soon as Qin Feng mentioned racing, Liang Sheng felt furious again. He still couldn't understand how Qin Feng had arrived earlier than him on a bicycle, when he had been driving a Porsche.

"Qin Feng, your elder's in awe of your goddamn sense of humour. You're about to die and yet you're still in the mood to crack jokes," Liang Sheng spat as he gnashed his teeth.

"About to die? Young master Liang, what do you mean? I can't understand what you're saying – who would want to kill me?" Qin Feng pretended to be dumb and stealthily inched his way towards Liang Sheng.

As long as he could get close enough, Qin Feng was confident he

"Stop walking! Brat, if you dare to take another step, your elder will immediately shoot you to death. Oh right, with the lights behind me, you can't see what your elder has in his hands. I'll tell you now – your elder is holding a gun that is pointed towards your head! Hahaha!"

Qin Feng stopped walking. A wealthy young master like Liang Sheng wouldn't consider the consequences of their actions. He might actually shoot, having suffered so much today.

"A gun? Young master Liang, why are you pointing a gun at me? Aren't we friends?" Qin Feng's voice started to shake, as if he was quite scared.

This was exactly what Liang Sheng wanted. Seeing Qin Feng's cowardly reaction, he felt incredibly delighted.

"Haha, friends? You think you're good enough to be your elder's friend? You were acting pretty arrogantly tonight; now you know what fear is. Hahaha, if you don't want to die, kneel on the ground and kowtow three times to your elder. Then, I might let you off."

Kowtow three times? Qin Feng wasn't stupid. Even if he did kowtow, a narrow-minded and vengeful scoundrel like Liang Sheng wouldn't let him off.

He started to feel a little nervous, as he was essentially

defenceless. He was more than 10 metres away from Liang Sheng, so he couldn't hit him or run away fast enough.

Qin Feng felt quite frustrated.

"Lil piggy, are there any long-ranged weapons?" In his crisis, Qin Feng decided to ask the little pig.

Despite how dangerous the situation was, the little pig still looked quite lazy. It licked its hooves and slowly raised its head, which made Qin Feng want to drag it out and beat it up.

"Master, I'd recommend buying a Little Li Throwing Knife for 50 Hedonist Points and killing him in 1 hit."

"Fudge, this throwing knife must be made out of gold."

Qin Feng couldn't help but inwardly grumble – a single throwing knife would set him back by 50 Hedonist Points. As such, he was quite reluctant to purchase it. After all, he was saving up for Elementary Sword Skills.

However, the situation was quite dire. If he didn't act, he would most likely be dead. Qin Feng gritted his teeth and spent the 50 Hedonist Points. A small and sharp throwing knife appeared in his hand.

"Haha, you're still not willing to kneel? That's fine, before you die, I'll let you in on a secret." Seeing that Qin Feng still hadn't

kneeled, Liang Sheng didn't become angry, but laughed even more sinisterly.

He could tell that Qin Feng cared for Zhao Ling Xian and didn't want him to die in ignorance.

"Actually, I don't like Zhao Ling Xian at all. The Liang family only proposed the marriage to the Zhao family to swallow up their medical enterprise. However, that girly Zhao Ling Xian has pretty decent looks – nice skin, a hot figure and big boobs, as well as a cold and arrogant aura. When your elder makes her his, I'll trample on her every day and make her completely obedient towards me. How great would that be?

"Oh, and apart from me, my eldest brother and second brother are also interested in her. We'll make her serve us all and feed her till she's full every night.

"Hahaha, when that time comes, make sure you're watching from heaven!

"I won't say see you again, because I'll never be seeing you again."

Liang Sheng's expression suddenly became cold and he viciously smiled. He made the sound of a gun firing with his mouth, revelling in the fact that if he pulled the trigger, Qin Feng would fall to the ground.

However, before he could do so, Liang Sheng's body slightly trembled. There seemed to be something stuck in his throat and despite struggling for a while, he was unable to utter a single word.

He hurriedly clawed at his neck and found that fresh blood was pouring out, staining his entire arm.

As his eyes widened in terror and disbelief, he looked at Qin Feng in confusion and slowly collapsed.

He didn't even know how he had died!

When he saw Liang Sheng fall, Qin Feng's expression turned icy. The moment he threw the throwing knife, he was so angry that he had hoped Liang Sheng's head would explode.

Anyone who dares to humiliate Zhao Ling Xian will be killed without mercy!

Qin Feng slowly walked over to Liang Sheng, and found that he was completely and utterly dead. There was a small hole which passed through his entire neck that was still leaking blood. It seemed that this Little Li Throwing Knife was worth its price – it just as sharp as the Truesteel Sword.

In fact, the throwing knife was so sharp that it had effortlessly passed through Liang Sheng's neck and now could not be found. However, thinking to the fact that it was now covered in Liang Sheng's blood and gore, Qin Feng couldn't be bothered looking for

50 Hedonist Points had gone down the drain...

Qin Feng felt no sympathy for Liang Sheng. If that guy hadn't sought him out of his own accord and said those things about humiliating Zhao Ling Xian, Qin Feng wouldn't have bothered killing him. However, this sort of arrogant young master, who held no one in his eyes except himself, had probably committed many evil deeds, so his death was well-deserved.

What Qin Feng had done could be counted as ridding the public of evil!

Ding... Congratulations Host Qin Feng for helping Zhao Ling Xian extricate herself from Liang Sheng's wooing. You have received 500 Hedonist Points."

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest, completely eliminate all of the capital's Liang family's forces."

"Quest time limit: 3 months."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 20,000 Hedonist Points. Failing will result in the Hedonist Sovereign System being reset. The Host's skills will all be taken back and the Host will be required to re-open the Hedonist

Sovereign System again."

When he saw heard quest's punishment, Qin Feng knew that this was serious business.

However, after looking at the reward of 20,000 Hedonist Points, Qin Feng was willing to get as serious as this quest required him to.

Chapter 44 – Unparalleled Under The Heavens

Qin Feng had completed 3 quests tonight and now had 800 Hedonist Points. He felt indescribably excited and was in a rush to spend them. However, he had to clean up the scene first; he couldn't let the Liang family find out that he had done this.

Even if he was going to destroy the Liang family, it was still better to strike from the darkness while they were completely unprepared.

After all, the capital's Liang family was a large and powerful family, and couldn't be taken lightly.

Qin Feng scratched his head while looking at Liang Sheng's body. He had killed people before, but had never cleaned up corpses.

"Master, let this little pig out. I can help you clean up the corpse and any remains." Suddenly, the little pig began to excitedly jump around in Qin Feng's mind.

With a slight thought from Qin Feng, the cute and chubby little pig came out and began to madly run about.

Qin Feng decided that he would let this snotty pig out more. Seeing how excited it looked, it had probably been almost bored to death.

"Lil piggy, surely you didn't ask me to let you out just so you could play, right? You said you would help me clean up, so what the hell are you doing chasing that female cat? You're not even the same species."

Hearing Qin Feng's complaint, the little pig ran over to him, then looked at Liang Sheng and proudly said, "Cheh, no big deal. Leave it to this little pig. I'll get this done in a few seconds."

As it spoke, the little pig revealed a serious expression that it had never shown before. It looked at Liang Sheng gravely as it suddenly raised its head.

Achoo!

"Fudge, did you have to make such a big deal out of a sneeze?" Qin Feng was quite impressed by the little pig's demeanour and had expected it to do something shocking. However, it had simply sneezed.

Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!

The little pig ignored Qin Feng and continuously sneezed while looking just as serious.

Qin Feng couldn't bear to watch this anymore. Just as he was going to drag the little pig back into the system and make it reflect on its actions, a wave of hot air rushed over.

This time, the little pig didn't sneeze, but released a large fireball. The fireball flew over and landed on Liang Sheng's body.

In the blink of an eye, flames that burned as tall as a person shot up, causing Qin Feng to take a few steps back in fear. He looked at Liang Sheng and found that he had already been disintegrated to ashes.

"Holy crap... little pig, what sort of animal are you? You were probably originally a dinosaur, right? Someone probably threw you into a pig sty and you grew up there."

Qin Feng was completely dumbfounded. This entire time, he had believed that apart from being cute and proud, this little pig was just a useless fighter. However, he now realised that he was completely wrong.

"Cheh, it's no big deal. Master, this is just the tip of the iceberg, as far as my abilities go. After I break through and evolve, and enter the Intermediate grade, spitting fire will be a piece of cake," the little pig proudly declared in its usual manner.

"How do you evolve? And how can you spit out fireballs even though you haven't evolved yet?" Qin Feng excitedly asked.

"There are two ways to evolve. The first is to let me loose, and allow me to train and break through by myself. It's more or less like master's own training. The second method is for master to buy evolution potions so I can quickly evolve. However, the potions are quite expensive. The potion to evolve from Elementary to Intermediate costs 2000 Hedonist Points. With master's personality, you definitely won't be willing to buy it for me."

"Haha, can't we just all get along?" Qin Feng awkwardly scratched his head and evilly smiled as he looked at the little pig and said, "To be honest, I feel like getting you to train by yourself is a pretty good idea. You're probably bored to death staying in the system every day. The world is so big; you should go out and have a look."

Thinking back to the fireball that the little pig just released, Qin Feng's eyes lit up. Once it broke through, he would keep it by his side. If he wasn't happy with anyone, he could destroy them with a fireball.

This sort of low investment, high return opportunity was something that Qin Feng loved.

The little pig condescendingly rolled its eyes at Qin Feng as it coldly harrumphed, "Master, make sure you think this through properly. I can only produce I fireball per month, and I can't use it perfectly yet. Just then, I had to try a few times before I could release it. If master really wants to throw me out to fend for myself, even a wild dog would be able to bite me to death."

[&]quot;Haha, I was just joking."

Qin Feng hurriedly dispelled the little pig's thoughts. He had bought this pig for 50 Hedonist Points and couldn't let it just die like that.

Of course, it was mainly because Qin Feng remembered that the little pig had saved him quite a few times. It simply wouldn't be very humane for him to leave it to fend for itself.

"So, it turns out that firing fireballs for you is like an aunt visiting – it only happens once a month. If I knew that was the case, there's no way I would let you go out by yourself. The outside world is incredibly dangerous, and I would worry about you," Qin Feng guiltily laughed.

The little pig coldly laughed along with Qin Feng. Evidently, it didn't believe him.

Qin Feng smiled and continued to speak, "Little pig, how many times can you evolve then? When you reach Intermediate grade, will you be able to fry anyone you want with fireballs?"

"I'm a normal pet, so I can evolve 4 times: Elementary, Intermediate, Advanced and Ultra. There's a rare type of pet that can continue to evolve after Ultra to Sovereign and unlock their special hidden skills. They're all incredibly powerful, but it costs a lot of Hedonist Points to upgrade them. It's something you wouldn't dare to think about just yet."

The little pig looked at Qin Feng meaningfully before continuing to speak, "Even if I evolve into Intermediate grade, releasing fireballs still takes up a lot of strength. After using up all my strength, I'll need to go into hibernation.

"Fry anyone I want? Do you think I'm a circus animal?"

Qin Feng realised that this seemingly harmless little pet was hiding such an immense and terrifying potential.

He decided that from today onwards, he would treat it better. It would be a shame for it to roast him when it eventually evolved.

Firing a fireball once every month was already the little, Elementary grade pig's limit. It seemed like it wouldn't be possible for it to get rid of Liang Sheng's Porsche.

However, Qin Feng had never come into contact with this car, so he wasn't worried about the police finding any links to him. He put the little pig on his shoulder and rode his 28" bicycle to the Royal Hotel.

The scene of a man and his pig riding on a bicycle was quite interesting. The little pig rarely came out from the system, so it excitedly raised its head and continuously whooped in the evening breeze and the wondrous night-time scenery.

However, it was a pity that it was a little pig and not a wolf, which would have been much more fitting for the scene. Its 'grunt, grunt' noises began to drive Qin Feng crazy.

Not too long after Qin Feng left that road, a black shadow suddenly appeared by Liang Sheng's Porsche. The phone in the man's hand let out a blue light, illuminating his evil smile.

The scene that was playing on the phone was of Qin Feng killing Liang Sheng.

"Haha, Qin Feng, just you wait for someone to collect your corpse," the man coldly laughed as he disappeared into the night.

By the time Qin Feng returned to the Royal Hotel, it was already past 11pm.

However, he still felt quite energetic. He lay on his bed and hurriedly opened the Hedonist Sovereign System. He now had 750 Hedonist Point and could buy quite a few goodies.

"Lil piggy, give us some suggestions." After looking through the items, Qin Feng was bedazzled by what he saw. He decided that it was safer to rely on the little pig, his levelling trainer.

"Master, right now you have 750 Hedonist Points. I recommend that you spend 300 Hedonist Points now to rank up into a Rank 4 Hedonist Mortal so you can obtain another 3 Lottery Chances. You should save the remaining 450 Hedonist Points to buy the Elementary Sword Skills when you reach 1000 Hedonist Points.

"You can also spend these 750 Hedonist Points to level up the Elementary Thunder Tiger Fists into Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists."

When he began to look through the items, he had immediately seen the Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists. They were worth 1500 Hedonist Points, so spending 750 Hedonist Points to level up his current fists seemed quite worth it.

"Master, your Hedonist Rank is too low and you haven't unlocked many of the system's functions yet. Right now, you can only level up the skills that you have. The cost for levelling up skills is half of what it would cost to buy the levelled-up skill.

"For example, the Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists skill costs 1500 Hedonist Points in the system, but levelling up the Elementary Thunder Tiger Fists skill only costs 750 Hedonist Points."

Qin Feng understood what the little pig was saying and nodded.

The little pig continued to speak as it shook its head, "When master ranks up into a Rank 4 Hedonist Mortal, you'll be able to unlock the system's fusion function, which allows you to combine various equipment and skills.

"When master has spent more than 10,000 Hedonist Points and has become a Rank 5 Hedonist Mortal, master will be able to unlock the system's wuxia interface. Any equipment, skills or medicine in wuxia novels can be bought from the system. The Little Li Throwing Knife was a test item from the system's wuxia interface.

"As for the other hidden functions of the Hedonist Sovereign System, there are only things that master cannot imagine. There is nothing that the system cannot do. All in all, master just needs to remember this – with the system at hand, you will be unparalleled under the heavens!"

The little pig's explanation completely shocked Qin Feng.

He knew that this system was quite powerful, but he never thought that it would be to such a degree.

If he could rank up to a Rank 5 Hedonist Mortal, he would be able to unlock the wuxia interface. Just thinking about this made Qin Feng feel incredibly excited.

When he was little, he had been a massive fan of wuxia novels, such as Fox Volant of the Snowy Mountain, Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils, Return of the Condor Heroes and The Heaven Sword and Dragon Saber.

If he could take out weapons like the Heaven Reliant Sword and the Dragon Slayer Saber, or skills like the Nine Swords of Dugu and the Eighteen Dragon-Subduing Palms, and use them in the current technological age, who knew what sort of incredible things could happen?

Chapter 45 – Godly Body Refining Equipment, Flying Dragon Armour

However, that wasn't the most important thing. When he ranked up from a Hedonist Mortal to Hedonist Warrior, what sort of interface would be unlocked? Qin Feng almost didn't dare to imagine what it would be.

Perhaps he would be able to obtain weapons and skills from myths and legends!

"I should probably level up the Elementary Thunder Tiger Fists into Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists." After thinking for a while, Qin Feng finally calmed down.

He could predict that the equipment and skills from the wuxia interface definitely wouldn't be cheap. He would have to slowly advance step by step.

There were no shortcuts in the path to becoming a powerful figure!

With a slight thought from Qin Feng, the 750 Hedonist Points he had were reset to 0. Immediately, a large wave of foreign memories flooded into his mind. His Elementary Thunder Tiger Fists skill had become Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists.

Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists:

Skill Rank: Yellow Rank Top Grade (Rank Divisions: Sovereign, Heaven, Earth, Black, Yellow)

Adds another 2 times of strength upon use (for example: if the Host has 3 times a normal human's strength, the Thunder Tiger Fists will allow the Host to unleash 5 times a normal human's strength).

System Price: 1500 Hedonist Points.

Qin Feng hurriedly opened up his stats page.

Host Qin Feng:

External Technique Stage: Stage 1

HP: 1.1 times a normal person's lifespan (Stage 1= 1.1 times, Stage 2= 1.2 times...)

Strength: 3 times a normal person's strength. Combined with the Thunder Tiger Fists, can release 4 times a normal person's strength.

Speed: 1.3 times a normal person's speed. (Stage 1= 1.1 times, Stage 2= 1.2 times...)

Agility: 1.1 times a normal person's reaction time.

Inner Technique Stage: None.

Qi Refining Stage: None.

Five times a normal person's strength was equivalent to a punching-force of 250 kilograms. He could probably smash a small hole in a car with that sort of strength.

Qin Feng was ecstatic. External techniques focused on speed and force, and he had an extra 2 times of strength with the Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists. Moreover, after drinking the Speed Potions, he now also had an advantage over others in terms of speed.

Currently, he even had sufficient strength to give a Stage 4 expert, who would exceed him by 3 Stages, a good battle.

"Ding... congratulations Host Qin Feng for spending 1000 Hedonist Points in total and becoming a Rank 4 Hedonist Mortal. The system has awarded you with 3 Lottery chances. Would you like to draw for prizes?"

"I'll draw!" Upon hearing the long-awaited system

announcement for the Lottery, Qin Feng didn't hesitate.

The familiar screen appeared in his mind and the spinning wheel began to rotate.

"Ding... congratulations Host, you have drawn Intermediate Art Skills!"

Qin Feng shook his head in disappointment. This skill was completely useless. He pumped himself up as he yelled, "Again!"

"Ding... congratulations Host, you have drawn Intermediate Racing Skills!"

"Fudge, my racing skills are already top-notch; can't you give me any useful things? Again!" Qin Feng started to feel worried. He wasn't sure if he would be able to obtain something he wanted with this final draw.

"Ding... congratulations Host, you have drawn a White Grade equipment, Flying Dragon Armour."

"The 3 Lottery Chances have all been used; please continue to work hard and complete quests. Please come again!"

The electronic voice stopped speaking and a domineering-looking armour flashing with white light appeared in Qin Feng's mind. With a slight thought, the armour appeared on his bed, as a chain of information whirled through his mind.

Flying Dragon Armour:

Equipment Grade: White Grade Equipment (Equipment Grades: Sovereign Gold, Purple, Blue, Orange, White)

Upon equipping, will apply 150 kilograms of weight onto the Host's body, helping the Host to quickly break through his limit. After taking off the armour, the Host's speed will explosively increase, creating unimaginable results.

System Price: 2000 Hedonist Points.

The Flying Dragon Armour's description left Qin Feng dumbfounded. This armour had come in quite a timely manner – he was in need of a method to quickly break through, and this godly training equipment, the Flying Dragon Armour, had been drawn by him.

The Flying Dragon Armour lay on his bed. It was quite compact, stylish and shaped like a vest. A silvery-white light emanated from it, as if it was a warrior that was awaiting its owner to put it on and rush into battle.

Qin Feng caressed the Flying Dragon Armour. It didn't feel cold and metallic as he had expected, but was instead soft and comfortable, as if it was made of silk. However, although it looked quite compact and light, it was so heavy that it required all of Qin Feng's strength to lift it up.

Qin Feng hurriedly put on the armour, which distributed the 150 kilograms of weight across every part of his body. Having just put it on, he wasn't quite accustomed to it and found it difficult to even breathe.

"Master, the Flying Dragon Armour is incredibly tough, but also soft and comfortable. It also has a stealth function which will prevent other people from seeing it." Qin Feng was walking around in his room, trying to become accustomed to the extra 150 kilograms of weight on his body, when the little pig spoke.

Qin Feng felt delighted – this piece of armour was simply too powerful. It would be quite awkward for someone to see him wearing this, so he quickly turned on the stealth function. He looked down, and found that he couldn't see it at all anymore.

However, the overwhelming pressure on his body told Qin Feng that it was definitely still on his body.

Bang bang bang!

Wearing the Flying Dragon Armour while practising with the Thunder Tiger Fists made Qin Feng's actions seem incredibly unwieldy and slow. However, the might in his fists was not to be looked down upon.

The sound of air exploding rang out around the room. Because of the additional 150 kilograms, Qin Feng's actions were much slower than usual. By the time he had finished going through half a set of exercises, he was already breathing raggedly and his back was covered in sweat.

Despite this, he did not stop. Qin Feng gritted his teeth as he continued to practice. Ever since he had broken into Stage 1, he hadn't felt his body quickly strengthening and being refined. He knew that his body was rapidly developing towards Stage 2.

Qin Feng knew that with the Flying Dragon Armour, it wouldn't be too long before he would break into Stage 2.

He pushed himself into training for 1 hour with the Thunder Tiger Fists, but his body had reached its limit. Although he felt that he would faint if he took even a single step, he was still quite far away from breaking into Stage 2. He couldn't help but stop training and collapse onto the bed. Qin Feng didn't even have the strength to take a shower as he fell into a deep sleep.

In the early morning of the next day, as the bright sunlight fell on the vast sports field, the crowd erupted into yelling and cheering.

Following the crowd's gaze, one could see an impressive-looking, handsome young man speeding around the sports field on an old

28" bicycle.

Needless to say, this young man was the hedonist young master, Qin Feng.

Currently, Qin Feng was wearing the Flying Dragon Armour while riding the bicycle. Sweat poured down his body as he furiously pedalled.

This attention-catching new ride of his was simply too shocking. He once again caused a massive crowd to gather around the sports field, with everyone itching to see what this young master Qin was up to today.

Qin Feng didn't pay attention to the yelling and cheering, but spotted a familiar person within the crowd.

Chapter 46 – Chinese Art Competition

Zhao Ling Xian was wearing a snow-white lace dress, which fell to her knees. Her slim legs were incredibly straight and eyecatching, and she looked like a beautiful fairy standing in the crowd.

Her gaze was as soft and still as water as it fell on Qin Feng. Seeing him ride the 28" bicycle around the track, a hint of warmth appeared in her eyes, and she felt an urge to sit on the bike.

As she thought to herself, Qin Feng's bicycle stopped in front of her as he gave a dazzling smile. "Princess Ling Xian, would you like to ride on this warrior's chariot and experience travelling as fast as lightning?"

Zhao Ling Xian spaced out for a while as she looked at Qin Feng's handsome face. After lapsing into silence for a few moments, she surprisingly nodded. She stretched out her white and delicate hand, allowing Qin Feng to pull her onto the bicycle.

The sound of cheering, discussions and the wind...

The sports field was instantly thrown into an uproar, and everyone was talking about Qin Feng and Zhao Ling Xian. Qin Feng had publicly rescinded the marriage between Zhao Ling Xian and himself not too long ago, and now he was acting close with her again. No one could tell what he was thinking.

This was the first time Zhao Ling Xian hadn't felt angry when

being talked about. All of the voices around her were blown away by the wind, and she closed her eyes, feeling like she had returned to her younger days.

She could only experience this sort of wonderful and mysterious feeling when she sat on Qin Feng's bicycle.

The spectators were all dumbfounded. Zhao Ling Xian was already as beautiful as a celestial goddess, and looked like a princess wearing her snow-white dress, which fluttered as she rode around the track.

The wind blew her hair around, causing her to lose the cold aura that was normally around her. She had a lovely look on her face, one that was rarely seen, and her skirt occasionally lifted; the onlookers had glimpses of her thighs, which caused the males to drool. Many of them wished they could use their lips to comfort her from her feet to her legs.

Of course, Qin Feng was using one of his hands to hold down Zhao Ling Xian's skirt, otherwise many of the perverts really would have seen everything.

Although his hand was separated from her thighs by the thin dress, the supple feeling on his fingers stimulated him to ride faster and faster...

Qin Feng rode 30 laps before becoming so tired that he almost couldn't breathe. He stopped riding as he gulped down air and smiled, saying, "Enough, enough, princess Ling Xian, you must have gained weight. I'm so tired that I can't even ride anymore."

"Qin Feng..."

A wave of cold intent surged from Zhao Ling Xian's body as she glared at Qin Feng with flames in her eyes.

Women hated other people saying they were fat; Zhao Ling Xian felt like killing him on the spot after hearing Qin Feng say this in front of so many people.

This was especially because Zhao Ling Xian felt that she was not fat at all. In fact, she had a tall and sexy body, and there were always countless gazes glued to her. If he wasn't satisfied with such a body, just what could satisfy him?

She got off Qin Feng's bicycle in a huff and savagely pinched his waist before turning and leaving.

Qin Feng was completely spent, and didn't have any energy to chase after her with. However, seeing her angrily leave, he felt that she looked quite cute.

At the very least, this was cuter than her normal icy-looking appearance.

"Young master Li, I can't watch anymore. I want to kill that Qin Feng." In the corner of the sports field, Hua Ming and Li Shao Jie of Acropolis City's 4 Young Masters sat under a parasol as they

looked at the beauties.

Seeing the affectionate scene between Qin Feng and Zhao Ling Xian, Hua Ming's face turned green.

Yu Wen Xiang was determined to make the pure beauty Lin Bei Bei his, and had fought with Qin Feng as a result. In the end, he could only shamefully run away.

Hua Ming, on the other hand, had his eyes set on the cold and arrogant beauty Zhao Ling Xian.

Having seen Qin Feng publicly rescind their marriage, then flirt with her in public, Hua Ming's eyes burned with flames and he wanted to slice him into pieces.

"If you're not happy, then deal with him. Big bro here's got your back." Li Shao Jie, who had remained neutral, now sinisterly smiled as he encouraged Hua Ming to go against Qin Feng.

Hua Ming's eyes widened - even he couldn't believe Li Shao Jie would say such a thing.

However, very soon, an eerie smile appeared on Hua Ming's charming face. With these words from Li Shao Jie, Hua Ming felt much more confident. A cold smile flashed on his face as he said, "Qin Feng, your elder's going to savagely slap your face today, just you wait."

After resting for a while, Qin Feng's body slowly recovered. He rode his bicycle through the university, attracting countless gazes, then went to the dining hall and ordered 3 breakfast sets. Finally, he then went to the Arts Department's lecture hall.

Coming to the lecture hall made Qin Feng feel a bit absentminded. The last time he had a lesson here, he had publicly confessed to Lin Bei Bei, and now, he had already become much more familiar with the Hedonist Sovereign System.

Compared to the person he was before, Qin Feng had changed greatly. Although only a few days had passed, it felt like many centuries to him.

Class hadn't started yet, and looking around, Qin Feng saw Lin Bei Bei and Zhao Ling Xian. The 2 of them were both good students, and were already seated at the front row with the walkway in between them. Qin Feng smiled and walked over, and placed a breakfast set in front of each of them.

"Little sister Lin, princess Ling Xian, you haven't eaten breakfast yet, right?" Qin Feng was desk mates with Lin Bei Bei, so he sat down next to her as he began eating.

After training for an entire morning, Qin Feng had expended much energy, and felt completely ravenous.

All of the other students were completely flabbergasted. They had long since heard that Qin Feng had made Lin Bei Bei his, but who would have the gall to flirt with 2 goddesses at once?

This young master Qin's appetite was simply too big. This was simply what was called 'eating the food in his bowl while eyeing the food in the pot'. Didn't he fear being killed by the cold and arrogant goddess, Zhao Ling Xian?

The 2 women didn't mind the discussions about them, and both of them sat there quietly, looking a bit spaced out.

After seeing Qin Feng and Zhao Ling Xian cuddling together the previous night, Lin Bei Bei found it difficult to sleep. She had hoped that Qin Feng truly did like her, and that they could walk together forever.

However, Lin Bei Bei now knew how dumb she was. Qin Feng was still Qin Feng - romantic, dissolute and sensual. Why would be interested in a poor girl like her?

And even if he was interested, it wouldn't be for anything good, nor would it last very long.

On the other hand, Zhao Ling Xian was thinking about Lin Bei Bei. Zhao Ling Xian found that she was starting to like Qin Feng more and more, and realised that she would always feel incredibly happy and forget the time when she was with Qin Feng. However, whenever she thought to the fact that Lin Bei Bei was staying at the Royal Clubhouse, she would angrily gnash her teeth.

However, despite thinking those things, neither woman said or did anything, causing all the other students to feel shocked. They had both silently accepted the breakfast Qin Feng had given them.

The crowd that had been waiting for Zhao Ling Xian to explode in anger was disappointed to see her remain silent. However, this only increased the respect they felt for Qin Feng.

In the end, young master Qin was young master Qin. He actually dared to flirt with both goddesses in public, as well as cause them to interact harmoniously. There was not a single person who didn't marvel at this.

Hua Ming, who just walked into the lecture hall, did not feel a shred of admiration at all. He gnashed his teeth as he glared at Qin Feng, wanting to smack him.

After hesitating for a moment, Hua Ming mustered up his courage and strode over to Qin Feng. He gloomily spoke, "Qin Feng, what a lucky man you are. I can't help but admire how you can flirt simultaneously with the two goddesses of our Arts Department."

Despite talking about admiring him, there was not a hint of admiration in his eyes. Instead, there was only icy coldness.

"Young master Hua, do you have any business with me? If not, don't disturb my flirting." Qin Feng hated hypocrites, and liked to be direct.

As such, no matter if it was the Acropolis City's 4 Princes or the

Acropolis University's 4 young Masters, all of them excluded Qin Feng and disliked him. Seeing Hua Ming come over and say such things, Qin Feng knew he was up to no good.

"Qin Feng, it's best to leave a way out for yourself. You angered young master Yu over Lin Bei Bei a few days ago, so you'd best keep yourself out of trouble," Hua Ming threateningly said to Qin Feng.

Qin Feng knew about Hua Ming wanting Zhao Ling Xian, but because he was an insidious and dissolute person, he didn't want to see his little sister Ling Xian fall into his hands.

"You're threatening me, eh?" Qin Feng smiled as he said, "That day at the sports field, Yu Wen Xiang also threatened me, and what was the result? That brat was beaten by me. Are you also looking for a beating today?"

"You..." Hua Ming was so angry that he felt like coughing up blood. However, thinking to Qin Feng's skills, he felt a bit scared, and calmed himself down.

"Hmph, fighting is the most low-class way of resolving conflict. This is a university, and we're all educated members of the upper-class society. Do you dare to compete with this young master using brains?"

"What do you have in mind?" Qin Feng casually asked.

Brains? Before, Qin Feng would have been worried. However, he

had drawn Calligraphy, Piano and Art skills from the Lottery. He could not be called a master of literature.

"We're all from the Arts Department, and our major is in Chinese Art. As such, we'll keep it simple: each of us will pick a person and paint that person using Chinese Art. We'll ask teacher Yun Xiao to adjudicate, and whoever paints the better painting will be the winner." Hua Ming was completely confident. Before making this challenge, he had made sufficient preparations.

Although Qin Feng and Hua Ming were both hedonistic young masters and liked to play around, Qin Feng came to the Arts Department because there were many beauties here. On the other hand, Hua Ming was extraordinarily talented in Art, and liked painting.

In the Arts Department, he was one of the top students, and the depths of his paintings were unrivalled. Even some of the professors publicly praised his works.

Chapter 47 – Astonishing Performance

Hua Ming challenged Qin Feng to his specialty and attracted the attention of many people; he knew that Qin Feng had almost no skills in that area.

After all, most people knew that apart from seducing women, Qin Feng didn't seem to have any other skills.

"Well? Don't tell me you're too scared to compete with this young master?" Hua Ming started to mock Qin Feng after seeing that Qin Feng hadn't replied.

If their positions were reversed, Hua Ming definitely wouldn't agree to such a one-sided competition. That would simply be suicide.

However, Qin Feng definitely was not scared. His motto was 'life is filled with continuous challenges'. It was just that he had only drawn the Intermediate Art Skills the previous night, and he didn't think he would be able to use it so quickly.

Various classic masterpieces appeared in Qin Feng's mind. A multitude of art techniques, as well as experience from masters like Qi Baishi, surfaced within his memories.

Qin Feng couldn't help but laugh. He looked at Hua Ming as he said with relish, "Alright, lets compete in Chinese Art. However, before competing, we should set a punishment for the person who loses."

Hua Ming was a bit shocked, but he quickly recovered and gave a pleased smile.

He was worried that Qin Feng wouldn't dare to compete with him, but he had agreed so readily, and even suggested to set a punishment for the loser. Hua Ming was so excited that he almost cried out.

However, he maintained a calm exterior as he smiled and said, "Since I chose the rules for the competition, young master Qin can decide on the punishment."

"Alright, how about this. You challenged me to a Chinese Art competition because you wanted to slap my face in public. In that case, whoever loses must allow all the other classmates to hit them on the head while saying 'you are trash'. What do you think?" Qin Feng said as he chuckled and looked at Hua Ming.

Hua Ming was immediately blown away by Qin Feng's confidence. Since that guy knew that he was trying to publicly slap his face and humiliate him, why did he set such a harsh punishment? Was he completely confident in his victory?

However, very soon, Hua Ming felt quite relieved.

Although Qin Feng had defeated Yu Wen Xiang, and caused everyone to be completely dumbfounded, Chinese Art was not as simple as fighting.

It was possible that because Qin Feng was the child of a big family, he had been forced to learn self-defence techniques when he was younger. Coupled with some luck, it wasn't impossible for him to defeat Yu Wen Xiang.

However, Art required many months and years of practice. Without 5 or 6 years of practice, it was impossible to draw a good drawing or painting. Moreover, mere hard work was not enough. Art required more talent - without a natural understanding of colours and lines, no matter how hard one worked, it was impossible for them to become a master.

Hua Ming was an Art genius, and was completely confident that no one could defeat him.

He was just as confident as Qin Feng was confident in seducing women!

"Alright, we'll go with that then," Hua Ming said in a pleased manner. "However, the winner should have a prize. How about the winner gets to kiss goddess Zhao Ling Xian in front of everyone else. And it must be a kiss on the mouth."

A kiss on the mouth!

Qin Feng and Zhao Ling Xian's hearts thumped, and they thought of the intense scene in Zhao Ling Xian's room the previous night. Qin Feng looked over at Zhao Ling Xian and licked his lips as he casually replied, "Sure." Qin Feng now felt quite grateful to Hua Ming. This guy was quite a good brother - he had suggested the thing that Qin Feng wanted to suggest, as Qin Feng was too scared to say it.

Zhao Ling Xian's cold face immediately became red. After looking at Qin Feng, she coldly glared at Hua Ming as she said, "Moron, you can bet whatever you want, but don't drag me into it."

Qin Feng and Hua Ming looked at each other without saying anything, silently confirming the conditions of the competition.

As for whether Zhao Ling Xian would agree or not when the time came, it wasn't the first time Qin Feng had forced a kiss on her anyway.

"Let's begin then." Hua Ming was incredibly eager to win against Qin Feng.

He desperately wanted to see the whole class hit Qin Feng and mock him, then kiss Zhao Ling Xian's lips.

The spectating classmates couldn't help but feel incredibly excited. By this time, there were already 2 spots prepared for them, with fine paper, Chinese Art colours, brushes, palettes, Chinese ink, etc.

As soon as Hua Ming sat down, his aura completely changed. He calmly lifted his brush and quickly started mixing colours. His

brush then flew over the fine paper with vigour, yet elegance. He was indeed quite skilled.

Qin Feng didn't move for a while, and instead watched Hua Ming paint. After obtaining the Intermediate Art Skills, he could very easily find flaws in pieces of art.

Hua Ming's art style was quite unique, and he was indeed quite skilled. However, in the eyes of Qin Feng, who could now stand shoulder-to-shoulder with giants like Qi Baishi, his skills were nothing.

Lin Bei Bei couldn't help but cry out after seeing Qin Feng sit unmoving for a while. "Qin Feng, why aren't you painting yet? It doesn't matter whether you win or lose - you should at least try."

Although she believed in Qin Feng, she knew just how talented Hua Ming was. As such, she didn't expect Qin Feng to win.

This was even more so for the other students. They all started to quietly talk amongst themselves. Most of them were saying that Qin Feng wasn't doing anything because he knew that he had definitely lost, so he didn't even have the courage to paint anymore.

However, the most worried out of everyone was Zhao Ling Xian. Before, if someone dared to use her as a bet, she would have given them a furious slap.

Especially if the bet concerned kissing her.

However, because Qin Feng was participating, she strangely wanted Qin Feng to win. Thinking back to the passionate kiss from the previous night, Zhao Ling Xian felt her body become a bit numb. She still couldn't get over that marvellous feeling.

"Alright, I'm going to start now."

Qin Feng suddenly started to move. His hand swept out, and it seemed like the brush in his hands possessed a soul of its own. It started to dance around in his hands with great precision and freedom.

Not only did he have Intermediate Art Skills, he also had Elementary Calligraphy Skills. The 2 skills combined together gave full play to Qin Feng's brilliance.

Everyone present was completely shocked. No matter if Qin Feng truly painted a great piece of art or not, just his actions and the aura around him was enough to impress everyone.

Colour mixing, lifting the brush, lowering the brush, painting...

He was like a sovereign of art, and he gave off the air of a maestro. His eyes were focused and in stern concentration as he gazed at the fine paper, and wherever his hand moved, it would leave behind mesmerising colours.

At this moment, the spectators, whose hearts were already beating quickly, felt as if their eyes were going to pop out.

Qin Feng's proficient use of the brush made it seem like it was a fish swimming in water. However, he suddenly grabbed a brush with his left hand and he started to paint on another sheet of fine paper, simultaneously painting 2 paintings.

His right hand and left hand were just as nimble as each other, and the brushes seemed to come alive. Wherever the brushes landed, flowers seemed to bloom!

Even Hua Ming, who had been working in stern concentration, put down his brush and stared at Qin Feng's performance.

Chapter 48 – A Scene Worth Waiting For

Swish swish swish!

The sounds of Qin Feng's brushes landing on the fine paper sounded like beautiful melodies. 10 minutes passed, and after finishing a painting with his right hand, he pushed it away as he opened a new sheet of fine paper and started painting on it.

His focused and handsome face, as well as the majestic and confident air around him, made him seem as if he was on par with Tang Bohu, one of the 4 great southern talents of the Ming Dynasty.

"Alright, I'm done!"

Qin Feng stopped painting, and threw the brushes in his hands to the side. He looked around him, and found that everyone was still immersed in their shock.

"Young master Hua, are you done painting?" Qin Feng ignored these people - he was competing with Hua Ming. He came to his side and saw that he too had finished. The person Hua Ming had painted was the same as one of the people he had painted - Zhao Ling Xian.

It was just that Hua Ming was too focused on Zhao Ling Xian's appearance, and did not truly understand her innermost thoughts.

Although she looked as beautiful as a goddess, her expression made the onlooker feel a chill when they looked at her. It was just like the normal Zhao Ling Xian - beautiful, but completely unapproachable.

Chinese Art was characterised by a freehand style, and focused on the artistic conception of a work, as well as the arrangement of ideas.

From Qin Feng's viewpoint, Hua Ming did not satisfy either of these things.

At this moment, a pleasant voice called out from outside the door. "Students, sorry I'm late. Let's begin class now!" The students turned to see Yun Xiao walk in.

As she entered the lecture hall, she was stunned. The whole class was gathered in a big circle, with the same expression of their faces. It was as if someone had frozen them all in time.

"Students, we're starting now," Yun Xiao called out a bit louder.

This time, a few students noticed her, and they excitedly brought her over to Qin Feng and Hua Ming.

"Teacher Yun Xiao, please adjudicate for us. Which of these 4 paintings is better?"

Yun Xiao still hadn't realised what was happening, and the

students wanted her to judge the paintings without knowing who had painted which one.

She was closer to Hua Ming's painting, so she started looking at that one first. It was evident that the subject of the painting was the most beautiful girl in the Arts Department, Zhao Ling Xian.

After taking a careful look at it, Yun Xiao gave a slight nod as she said, "The painter's skill is profound, and has very mature skills in painting. The subject bears a complete resemblance to the real person, and one can tell who it is at a glance."

Yun Xiao could be called an expert in Chinese Art, and for her to say such things, the painter was evidently quite remarkable. However, she continued, "But... this painting lacks spirit. I'm unable to put this clearly into words."

Yun Xiao then looked at Zhao Ling Xian as she smiled and asked, "Student Ling Xian, what do you think?"

The subject of the painting was Zhao Ling Xian, so her thoughts were important as well. Zhao Ling Xian nodded as she spoke, "Mmm, this painting bears some likeness to me. Teacher Yun Xiao, you can have a look at the other paintings."

Zhao Ling Xian didn't really like Hua Ming. Even if his painting was excellent, she wouldn't bother to give it a good look.

On the other hand, she was very curious as to whether Qin Feng

had painted her.

Because Qin Feng covered up his paintings after finishing each one, no one knew what he had drawn.

Yun Xiao nodded, showing that she agreed with Zhao Ling Xian's words. She walked over to another painting as she lightly took off the covering.

Her delicate body slightly trembled as her eyes lit up.

This was also a painting of Zhao Ling Xian. However, compared to the extremely icy and cold painting of her from before, this one made her seem lively and full of spirit.

The Zhao Ling Xian in the painting was wearing a light yellow dress as she stood in a flowerbed. She had her eyes closed as she raised her face to the sky, with a blissful smile on her face.

She seemed completely different to the cold and arrogant Zhao Ling Xian in real life, and yet she seemed so real and likeable.

She had a friendly and warm aura around her, and all the boys wished they could drag that Zhao Ling Xian into reality and secretly keep her as his.

Zhao Ling Xian's frame shook. When she looked at this painting, her eyes misted up, and she had to fight back the tears to prevent them from falling out.

That intoxicatingly beautiful girl in the painting stabbed at her heart. It was the girl who happily played with Qin Feng in her childhood - the real self that she buried deep within her.

She was cold and prideful because of the lack of warmth and care she had received. She was afraid of being hurt, so she had put on this icy mask...

Yun Xiao stood in front of the painting for a while without speaking. She suddenly walked over to the next painting while softly saying, "I haven't been able to think of the words to praise the previous painting. I'll have a look at the next one first."

After lifting off the covering, her body once again trembled.

The subject of this painting was someone everyone familiar with. It was one of the other beauties of the Art Department, Lin Bei Bei.

Lin Bei Bei was in a busy city, with people all around her. However, she was squatting in a forgotten corner with her head resting on her knees. There was a trace of loneliness in her eyes, as if she was a child forgotten by the world.

However, there was a pair of big, strong hands on her shoulders. They seemed to contain boundless strength, causing what should have seemed like a dreary scene to become warm and blissful.

Everyone who looked at the Lin Bei Bei in the painting felt that

she was not lonely, because there was someone to protect her and stay with her.

As for who the hands belonged to, only Lin Bei Bei knew.

She was sure that these hands belonged to Qin Feng. Qin Feng had helped her too much, to the point that she had started to become dependent on him. Every time she stood next to Qin Feng, she would have a sense of safety.

Lin Bei Bei, who had suffered many hardships since she was young, felt the toughness within her shatter. She could feel a pair of large hands meticulously protecting her.

She turned around as tears flooded down her face.

Once again, Yun Xiao did not say anything as she hurriedly came to the third painting and pulled off the covering.

She suddenly felt as if her head had been hit by something heavy as it buzzed and her mind blanked out.

Yun Xiao's body swayed, and would have fallen to the ground if Qin Feng hadn't caught her.

The subject of this painting was Yun Xiao.

In the painting, she was standing in an amusement park. There

were couples everywhere, creating a sweet and romantic scene.

However, Yun Xiao was standing by herself. She looked at this blissful scene with a bit of emptiness in her eyes. At her age, she desired finding a lover, marrying and settling down much more than people around Qin Feng's age.

Those who looked closely would find that in a corner of the amusement park, stood a shadow. His features weren't clear, but the man stood silently, looking at Yun Xiao.

This shadow didn't escape Yun Xiao's eyes. When she looked at it, she felt that it looked incredibly familiar. Slowly, the shadow and Qin Feng's likeness fused together, giving her clarity.

She suddenly thought of that night when Qin Feng had come alone to save her. It was the first time someone had risked so much for her.

However, that scene was quickly replaced with the sight of blood and guts. The black-clothed men who had been chopped in half, as well as the blood-covered Ma De Hu also flashed in her mind. Qin Feng's actions that night had completely frightened Yun Xiao.

If it wasn't because Qin Feng had killed those people for her, a righteous teacher like Yun Xiao would have reported him to the police.

"Teacher Yun Xiao, have you finished looking? Have you made a

decision?" Qin Feng held Yun Xiao upright as he smiled and asked.

Yun Xiao hurriedly shook away those horrifying memories. After steadying her emotions, she slowly said, "If I'm not wrong, those 3 paintings were painted by the same person. That person's talent in art is simply astounding, and their skills are unimaginably profound. They're at a level where even I can't comment."

After letting out a breath, Yun Xiao continued to speak, "As for the other painting, it's also quite good, but compared to these 3, it's lacking some spirit. Simply put, the 2 artists simply aren't on the same level. The person who painted these 3 paintings completely defeated the other person."

This conclusion was already extremely clear. Even an idiot would be able to understand it.

Qin Feng's artistic skill far surpassed Hua Ming's.

Although the crowd had already guessed that Qin Feng would win after seeing how he painted and the lifelike paintings, hearing Yun Xiao say these words sent waves crashing through everyone's hearts.

Recently, this young master Qin seemed to have become someone else. He was now some sort of godly person!

Hua Ming's face became incredibly gloomy and cold as he stood in the corner. He gnashed his teeth as he glared at the people praising and cheering on Qin Feng.

He simply couldn't believe that he had lost to Qin Feng in art. This was a massive blow to him, causing him to feel utterly humiliated.

"Since the adjudication has finished, I'll give these paintings to you three. I hope you like them."

Qin Feng smiled as he gave the respective paintings to Zhao Ling Xian, Lin Bei Bei, and Yun Xiao. The 3 women accepted the fine paper as they looked at the true depictions of themselves. They gently scrolled up the paintings, each of them thinking to treasure this painting and take good care of it.

Yun Xiao then went to the lectern, and after calming herself down, she began to teach.

During this lesson, Qin Feng didn't make any trouble. He had been working hard for the entire morning, and now lay on the desk as he napped. This caused Yun Xiao to feel a bit strange - going through a lesson smoothly made her feel like something was missing.

After class, Yun Xiao packed her things and left, but the students all quietly sat in their seats. Not a single person dashed out of the lecture hall like they usually did.

This was because victory and defeat were decided between Qin

Feng and Hua Ming, and the rewards and punishments hadn't been given out yet.

No matter if it was hitting Hua Ming's face or Qin Feng kissing Zhao Ling Xian, they were all a scene worth waiting for!

Chapter 49 - Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!

Qin Feng grinned as he walked over to Hua Ming. He had never shown mercy towards enemies who provoked him for no reason.

"Young master Hua, I'm terribly sorry but it seems I've accidentally won against you," Qin Feng calmly said as he looked at Hua Ming. "Since victory and loss have already been decided, let's start dishing out the rewards and punishments. I'm sure that a famous figure like young master Hua won't go back on a bet, right?"

Hua Ming really couldn't go back on his bet. Even if he could avoid being hit by the other students and being called trash, he would gain the reputation of being a sore loser who couldn't keep a bet in the entire university.

That would result in a massive loss of face, making it impossible for him to lift up his head in the entire Acropolis University again.

However, in the end, he was still one of the Acropolis University's 4 Young Masters, and he possessed a powerful background. He looked quite calm as he coolly looked at Qin Feng and said, "I, young master Hua, have always kept my word and keep my bets. Isn't it just hitting my face? Come, if anyone dares to do it, then do it."

Hua Ming's words evidently contained a veiled threat. The students who had been looking forwards to hitting this proud young master all shrunk back.

Facing the majestic background of this young master, no one dared to make a move.

They were all afraid that if any of them dared to satisfy this craving of theirs, their legs would be broken as soon as they stepped out of the university!

"Haha! See, Qin Feng, it's not that your elder doesn't accept his loss, but that these people are all cowards. Even though I've given them the chance, they don't dare to touch your elder." Hua Ming was very pleased at what he saw, and felt as if he had conquered this group of people. He looked at Qin Feng smugly as he said, "Your elder's quite busy; since there's no one who dares to touch me, I'll be going now!"

Just as he spoke, a crisp slapping sound rang out.

This slap completely stunned Hua Ming. He had thought that all of the students had been frightened off by him, and that no one would dare to make a move against him.

However, after receiving this slap, he knew that he had been too naïve. He even forgot about the fiery, stinging pain on his face as he murderously stared at Qin Feng.

This was because this slap had come from Qin Feng.

"Who said no one dares to hit you? This young master didn't say

such a thing." Qin Feng hadn't had enough after 1 slap, so he slapped out another 2 times as he laughed, "Since no one else dares to slap you, this young master will have to do a bit of toiling and labour for everyone."

Slap slap slap!

Slaps continuously rained down on Hua Ming's face and head, sending tremors through everyone's hearts.

Hua Ming liked to rely on his family's background and bully other students. Most people didn't dare to express their anger towards him or retaliate, so seeing young master Qin do this greatly pleased them.

Their eyes became like stars as they watched the scene unfold. To them, Qin Feng looked like a celestial soldier sent to punish the evil demon from hell.

At first, Hua Ming vehemently gazed at Qin Feng, wanting to retaliate. However, Qin Feng began to slap harder and harder, faster and faster. In the end, he started to use both hands as he alternated between them.

Hua Ming's head was like a rattle drum as he was battered by Qin Feng's hands. The pain caused Hua Ming to grimace and scream in pain. By now, he was covering his head with his hands, trying to protect himself as much as possible.

The scene was like a parent strictly disciplining their child after the child did an awful deed. Everyone was ecstatic!

After slapping Hua Ming tens of times, Qin Feng's hands became sore, so he finally stopped slapping. He grumbled, "In future, I'll have to find someone to slap for me instead."

Hearing Qin Feng's words, Hua Ming was so angry that he almost vomited up blood. He had lost all face today, and was in no mood to stay behind. He covered his head as he scrambled out of the lecture hall.

"Alright, since I've finished disciplining the wild dog, it's time for the victor to receive his prize. I'm sure everyone wants to see princess Zhao Ling Xian kiss, right?"

Qin Feng spoke as he grinned at Zhao Ling Xian. Zhao Ling Xian was still sitting in her seat, which was unusual. Normally, she would have walked off already, because she never had an interest in such things. Moreover, the bet concerned her - she would have to kiss whoever won.

In the past, Zhao Ling Xian would have angrily slapped that person, but she slightly looked forward to it, which was why she didn't leave.

This was because she knew that the person who won was Qin Feng.

"Kiss! Kiss!" Qin Feng's words drew an immediate response from the crowd. Many of these people had crushes on Zhao Ling Xian. However, they all knew that they had no chance with Zhao Ling Xian. Thus, if they saw Zhao Ling Xian kiss Qin Feng, they could at least swap out Qin Feng for themselves in their minds.

"So immature!" In the end, Zhao Ling Xian didn't have the courage to kiss Qin Feng in front of everyone else.

She suddenly thought of Qin Feng publicly rescinding their marriage. If she went and kissed Qin Feng after all that, she wouldn't be able to keep living.

She savagely glared at Qin Feng, then lowered her head and ran out of the lecture hall. No one saw that her cheeks were faintly red.

Seeing this, Lin Bei Bei felt a bit gloomy. She didn't think that Qin Feng would publicly ask Zhao Ling Xian for a kiss. It seemed that young master Qin was young master Qin, sensual and dissolute. They simply lived in different worlds.

She looked at Qin Feng, feeling a sense of loss, as she slowly walked out of the lecture hall.

Seeing that the beauty had run off, Qin Feng decided that there wasn't much point in staying. After walking out of the lecture hall, he prepared to ride his stylish 28" bicycle back to the Royal Hotel to have a rest. However, after walking out of the university, he saw Yun Xiao and a man intensely arguing about something.

Qin Feng hurriedly pedalled over.

"Xiao Xiao, our families arranged our marriage half a year ago, but you've been avoiding me this whole time. You even ran from the capital to a small place like the Acropolis City. As a member of the capital's Yun family, you can't escape from this. Even if you run to the ends of the world, I'll be able to find you. Just marry me and make our families happy - that's the best thing for everyone."

Standing opposite Yun Xiao was a tall and handsome man. He was wearing expensive-looking clothing as he elegantly stood there, catching the attention of many girls.

However, Yun Xiao didn't look too happy to see this man. She looked away as she coldly replied, "That marriage was forcefully arranged by our families, and I never agreed to it. Wei Xiao Lei, I don't feel anything towards you, so please stop harassing me."

After speaking, Yun Xiao turned to leave. An icy glint appeared in Wei Xiao Lei's eyes as he reached out to grab Yun Xiao, when suddenly a person blocked him.

Chapter 50 – I'll Give You A 5 Minute Headstart

When Wei Xiao Lei looked at Qin Feng, who had suddenly come over, his eyes were filled with hostility. He said in a sinister voice, "Brat, this is none of your business; it's best that you don't make trouble out of nothing."

Yun Xiao was also surprised to see Qin Feng. However, after seeing how outrageously Wei Xiao Lei had spoken to Qin Feng, she glared at him and said, "This is my student; please speak with some tact."

Wei Xiao Lei sized up Qin Feng as the coldness in his eyes became stronger and stronger. "Student? Yun Xiao, could it be that you came to a little place like the Acropolis City for a pretty boy like him?" he laughed.

Yun Xiao's chest heaved, and she couldn't even be bothered give Wei Xiao Lei an explanation. As she began to leave, she grabbed Qin Feng's hand and said, "Qin Feng, let's go; don't worry about him."

Seeing this, Wei Xiao Lei's eyes almost shot out fire. He had known Yun Xiao for more than 20 years, but this was the first time she had taken the initiative to hold a man's head. Moreover, she seemed to cherish this student a lot.

Wei Xiao Lei definitely wouldn't believe that there was nothing going on between Yun Xiao and Qin Feng.

He strode over and blocked the path in front of them, giving them a cold stare while saying, "Yun Xiao, you'd best re-evaluate what you're doing. If our families found out about this, what do you think will happen to this brat? Heheh, if I were you, I wouldn't want to drag down a student whose facial hair hasn't even grown out yet. I'm sure you understand what I'm saying."

Yun Xiao's face became bright red. Of course, she could hear the thinly-veiled threat in Wei Xiao Lei's words. If she didn't do as he wished, he would slander her and Qin Feng in front of their families, causing Qin Feng to suffer the consequences.

Yun Xiao didn't care about her status or reputation; Wei Xiao Lei could say whatever he wanted about her. However, she didn't want to cause trouble for Qin Feng.

Although she knew that the Qin family was quite powerful in Acropolis City, she knew that the Yun family and Wei family in the capital were no pushovers either. As such, she truly began to worry about Qin Feng.

"What do you want?" Yun Xiao angrily asked.

When he saw that Yun Xiao had given in, Wei Xiao Lei smiled with glee as he said with relish, "I don't really want anything; I just want to complete the marriage arranged by our families. Tell this brat to piss off so I can take you back. There are some matters I want to discuss with you in private between ourselves."

As he spoke, Wei Xiao Lei's eyes flashed with an evil light, which made Yun Xiao feel disgusted. However, she had no other choice, and she turned to Qin Feng to ask him to leave.

At this moment, Qin Feng started to speak. After listening to the conversation for so long, he understood the general gist of what was happening.

Yun Xiao's family and Wei Xiao Lei's family had arranged a marriage for them. However, Yun Xiao did not like Wei Xiao Lei, so she chose to escape to Acropolis City to teach. Despite this, he wouldn't stop pestering her, and had come to the university to bring her back.

Qin Feng was also from a big family and had almost been forced into a marriage by his father. After the incident with Zhao Ling Xian, Qin Huang had once again arranged a marriage for him, with a woman he had never even met before.

Qin Feng also despised this sort of thing.

"Teacher Yun Xiao, it's pretty hot today. There's an annoying fly that keeps buzzing around. Do you want to buy some buy spray and kill it?"

After being called an annoying fly by Qin Feng, Wei Xiao Lei became so angry that his face darkened. He fiercely looked at Qin Feng with eyes that shot daggers with each word he spoke. "Brat, don't be too arrogant. Otherwise, you'll die without even knowing how."

"Oh, really? I'll worry about that when I'm dead."

Qin Feng smiled as he glanced at Wei Xiao Lei. In order to anger him even more, he wrapped his arm around Yun Xiao's waist and affectionately said to her, "Teacher Yun Xiao, I'll take you back."

"Sure." Feeling Qin Feng's arm around her, Yun Xiao's face flushed red in embarrassment. She could tell that Qin Feng was trying to help her, so although she felt a little uncomfortable, she went along with him.

"You stinking brat, you'd better get your dirty hands off her immediately. Otherwise, you'll never be able to use that arm again." Wei Xiao Lei's menacingly threatened.

He ran over once again and stopped Yun Xiao, saying, "Yun Xiao, I hope you've thought about this carefully."

Qin Feng impatiently waved his free hand, as if he was shooing away a fly. "Hurry up and go away; our teacher Yun Xiao is very busy. I'm sure you're not as fast as I am, so I should be the one to take her back," he interjected.

When he heard this, Wei Xiao Lei laughed in surprise. Qin Feng saying that he could drive faster than him was an absolute joke.

As a hedonistic young master, Wei Xiao Lei had no skills in finance, business or management. However, his skills in seducing

women, racing and gambling were all superb.

This was especially so for racing – he was one of the top racers in the capital and was nicknamed the "Ghost Mountain God Racer" by other racers. This was because he had never lost while racing on a certain ghost mountain in the outskirts of the capital before.

"Brat, do you dare to race with your elder and see who's faster?" Wei Xiao Lei felt incredibly confident. Despite racing for more than 10 years, he hadn't found many people who were on par with him.

Who could he possibly fear in this tiny Acropolis City?

Within the Wei family's carpark, there were more than 10 limited-edition race cars. The one he had driven today was his favourite limited-edition Maserati GranTurismo. There were only 12 of these limited-edition models in the world, and they could only be bought in Italy.

In order to obtain this limited-edition car, Wei Xiao Lei had spent much effort and used his family's connections.

Although he hadn't seen what car Qin Feng had driven, he was sure that it wouldn't be able to compare his cool and flashy his GranTurismo.

The Retro 28" Bicycle that Qin Feng had brought was indeed not as cool or flashy as the GranTurismo. However, Qin Feng was

incredibly fast on this bicycle. Hearing that Wei Xiao Lei had overestimated his capabilities and challenged him, Qin Feng smiled and agreed.

"Since you're so desperate to race with me, I'll show some compassion and accept."

Wei Xiao Lei was completely infuriated by Qin Feng's haughty manner. When did I show desperation to race against you? Who cares if you want to race or not.

Just as he was about to start cursing at Qin Feng, Qin Feng continued to speak, "However, since it's a race, we need to make it interesting. Since you want to race and see who's faster, whoever loses will give their ride to the other person. Do you dare to accept this bet?"

Qin Feng had said this quite casually. Although he hadn't seen what car Wei Xiao Lei had brought with him, he knew that even if he lost, he would only lose the 28" bicycle that he had spent a few hundred dollars on. If he won, he would win an expensive and luxurious car.

Looking at how magnificently-dressed Wei Xiao Lei was, as well as the arrogance with which he spoke with, the car he drove definitely wouldn't be too shabby.

"Of course. Who would be afraid?" Wei Xiao Lei cocked his head up, looking high and mighty. He didn't believe that Qin Feng could beat him, so he simply didn't care about the stakes. "Alright, I'll go and bring my luxury car over then." After speaking, Qin Feng went to find his bicycle, while Wei Xiao Lei went to drive over his limited-edition Maserati Granturismo.

As he started the engine of the car, it buzzed with a low but mighty 'vroom vroom', which attracted the attention of many students. Seeing this incredibly cool-looking car, they all cried out and tried to get closer.

Although they had not started racing yet, the reaction that his car brought caused Wei Xiao Lei to feel incredibly pleased.

He stepped down on the accelerator, causing the car to shoot out like an arrow from a bow. As he approached Yun Xiao and Qin Feng, he flicked the car and drifted over.

Wei Xiao Lei opened the car's door and got out, then proudly walked over. This kind of incredibly arrogant and prideful appearance caused Qin Feng to almost vomit. Even Yun Xiao looked a bit disgusted.

"Brat, where's your car? Surely you didn't get too scared and aren't willing to race anymore? Haha!" After seeing Qin Feng act so confidently, then show up without a ride, Wei Xiao Lei couldn't help but mock him.

Wei Xiao Lei looked around him, but couldn't see any other cars around. He thought that Qin Feng had been scared by seeing his ride and had decided to give up.

Of course, the bicycle behind Qin Feng was completely ignored by Wei Xiao Lei.

"Are you blind? Can't you see that my ride's right here?" Qin Feng picked at his ears as he disdainfully looked at Wei Xiao Lei. He came over to the 28" bicycle and patted the seat as he stroked its handlebars.

It was almost as if he was stroking his precious lover.

Wei Xiao Lei was completely dumbfounded and started to laugh. He laughed so hard that his back became arched, completely and utterly amused. He couldn't understand the audacity of this brat to bring out this antique after seeing his flashy GranTurismo.

"Hmph, the Acropolis City really is an unimpressive, tiny city. Everyone here's crazy," Wei Xiao Lei muttered. After getting into his car, he said, "Alright, where's the finish line? If your elder wins, I want you to disappear from Yun Xiao's life. Otherwise, your elder will find people to break your dog legs."

Even if he won, Wei Xiao Lei wasn't interested in Qin Feng's old bicycle.

"The finish line is teacher Yun Xiao's unit. In order to be fair, I'll take teacher Yun Xiao with me and I'll give you a 5 minute headstart. Let's start now."

Qin Feng then ignored Wei Xiao Lei as he casually pushed his bicycle over to Yun Xiao and said, "Teacher Yun Xiao, I'll take you back."

Yun Xiao didn't know what Qin Feng was thinking. How could he race against Wei Xiao Lei with a bicycle? However, she nodded, and slowly got on.

Upon seeing this, Wei Xiao Lei was so angry that he almost vomited out blood. He slammed his foot down hard on the accelerator, causing the car to fly out. If that brat Qin Feng still dared to stick around Yun Xiao after he won, he would make him vanish from this world forever.

Chapter 51 – Wouldn't It Have Been Great If It Was Gifted To Them

"Qin Feng, Wei Xiao Lei's gone now, so I'll get off and get a taxi." Seeing that Wei Xiao Lei had driven off, Yun Xiao wanted to leave.

She knew that Qin Feng never planned to race Wei Xiao Lei and was only chasing him off. She was quite impressed with how smart that plan was.

Qin Feng never thought that someone would gift him a luxury car just like that, so why wouldn't he accept the wager? Seeing that the time was nearly up, he started pedalling as he said to Yun Xiao, "Teacher Yun Xiao, hang on tight – I'm going to speed up!"

Yun Xiao was scared stiff. Her mind went blank as the bicycle accelerated to an incredible speed. She almost felt like she was sitting on a rocket, instead of a bicycle.

Qin Feng could feel Yun Xiao's body start to tremble, so he put his free arm behind his back and around her waist. He knew that Yun Xiao was probably scared from riding so fast on a bicycle.

As she felt the arm around her waist, Yun Xiao started to tremble even more. Her eyes were filled with fear and she began to struggle.

Perhaps it was the trauma from seeing Qin Feng kill people, but she would become incredibly anxious whenever she saw anything red. She couldn't stay with other people in small, enclosed spaces, and she felt incredibly anxious, being so close to Qin Feng.

It wasn't because she was shy about Qin Feng touching her, but because she had developed a strong resistance to people touching her.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest; help teacher Yun Xiao get rid of her fear and social anxiety!"

"Quest time limit: 1 month."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 1000 Hedonist Points; failing will result in teacher Yun Xiao never being able to interact with other people again!"

Qin Feng was currently riding at more than 200 kilometres per hour. When he received the quest from the system, his hands shook, almost causing the bicycle to fly.

He couldn't understand what was going on. Teacher Yun Xiao seemed perfectly fine, so where did this fear and social anxiety come from? The punishment of her never being able to interact with other people was simply too cruel.

Could it be that she had been traumatised after seeing him kill people? Thinking to the possibility that it was because of him, Qin Feng took the quest to heart and decided to help cure Yun Xiao as soon as possible.

Qin Feng shortly arrived at Yun Xiao's unit. Throughout the entire trip, Yun Xiao's body had been shaking uncontrollably, so she hurriedly got off when she saw that Qin Feng had stopped. She maintained some distance between Qin Feng and herself, and patted her perky chest as she gulped down air.

After a while, she finally calmed down and looked at the familiar scenery around her. "Qin Feng, we're here?!" she cried out in shock.

Yun Xiao hurriedly looked at her phone and found that from when they had left the university until now, less than 10 minutes had passed. The fastest she had ever arrived home was in 30 minutes.

She continued to look around and found that she still couldn't see Wei Xiao Lei's GranTurismo. Only then did she accept the reality that Qin Feng had beaten Wei Xiao Lei.

Of course, Qin Feng didn't dare to tell Yun Xiao that in order to help her overcome her fear and social anxiety, he had chosen the longest route. This was so that he could stay close to Yun Xiao for as long as possible and try to help her get used to it.

Otherwise, it would have only taken Qin Feng 5 minutes to arrive.

The two of them stood there for a few minutes before Wei Xiao Lei's limited-edition GranTurismo entered the district, heralded by its booming engine.

What was amusing was that after entering the district, Wei Xiao Lei didn't directly go to Yun Xiao's unit. He thought that he had won, so he completed a victory lap around the district, then did a 360-degree spin as he stopped in front of Yun Xiao's unit.

Wei Xiao Lei's control over the car made Qin Feng slightly smiled. This guy was indeed quite skilled. After obtaining the Intermediate Racing Skills, Qin Feng could immediately tell how skilled someone else was at racing and driving.

However, after some careful observation, Qin Feng knew that Wei Xiao Lei's skills were far from his Intermediate Racing Skills.

The car's doors slowly lifted up and Wei Xiao Lei got out, radiating with a sense of victory. He looked up towards the sky at a 45-degree angle, with an incredibly proud expression. After standing there for a while, he turned to look towards Yun Xiao's unit.

When he saw Qin Feng and Yun Xiao standing there, he became completely petrified.

After staring at Qin Feng in bewilderment, he turned to look at Yun Xiao, vigorously rubbed his eyes, looked back at them, and almost ran into a wall. He couldn't believe that Qin Feng had beaten him here while riding on an old bicycle and taking Yun Xiao as well.

Wei Xiao Lei's expression was as if he had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

"Well? You bet, you pay. This showy GranTurismo is this young master's from now on." Qin Feng ignored the petrified Wei Xiao Lei as he snatched the keys from his hand and came back over to Yun Xiao.

"Teacher Yun Xiao, I'm used to riding on my 28" bicycle, so I'll give this limited-edition GranTurismo to you." Qin Feng still wanted to use the 28" bicycle to train his body and wasn't interested in this grandiose car.

However, Yun Xiao shook her head. She didn't want to use such a luxurious race car, much less one that used to be owned by Wei Xiao Lei.

Seeing that neither of them wanted this limited-edition race car, of which there were only 12 in the entire world, Qin Feng could only shake his head in frustration. He walked around and found a big brick, then opened the GranTurismo's car door, turned on the engine and put it on the accelerator.

BOOM!

The sound from the car's engine almost deafened Qin Feng.

Subsequently, the GranTurismo shot out like a starving beast and crashed into a thick Osmanthus tree with a 'bang'.

The sound of the collision was incredibly loud and by the time the car landed, two of its wheels had flown out, while the remaining two that were still attached spun in the air. The car was flipped over and smoke billowed out from it. The incredibly flashy exterior was almost unrecognisable; the luxury race car worth tens of millions of dollars had been reduced to a pile of scrap metal.

As Wei Xiao Lei had stood watching on, he had wanted to stop Qin Feng many times, but there seemed to be something stuck in his throat, which prevented him from speaking.

His favourite luxury car had been destroyed in an instant, which caused his eyes to burn with fire as a savage expression appeared on his face. He stared at Qin Feng's back as he vowed, "Your elder will definitely find people to finish you and make you completely disappear from this world."

Soon after, Wei Xiao Lei left, but the massive collision drew out many of the residents. Seeing that such a luxurious car had been reduced to such a state, they all felt incredibly shocked and that it was a great pity.

Wouldn't it have been great if it was gifted to them!

Chapter 52 – Banquet Of Treachery

Within the crowd, a woman who was wearing a police uniform was especially eye-catching. It wasn't because of her uniform, but because of her voluptuous body underneath. Compounding this with her incredibly icy appearance, Qin Feng immediately locked on to her in the crowd, unable to avert his gaze.

The policewoman was called Liu Bing Bing, and because of her family's influence, she had moved from the capital to Acropolis City. Here, she had immediately become the Acropolis City's Northern Region's Deputy Police Director.

She was a kind-hearted person, but because she had a fiery personality, as well as a righteous and evil-hating nature, she had personally caught tens of criminals shortly after arriving at the Acropolis City.

Seeing the luxury car crashed onto the tree and the crowd gathering around, she walked over in the spirit of professionalism.

"Is this car yours?" Liu Bing Bing truly lived up to her name, which contained two 'ice' characters. Although she was quite beautiful, no one dared to approach her, because of the trembling her aura would cause.

Qin Feng looked at Liu Bing Bing and found that apart from the iciness on her face, there was not a shred of emotion on it. However, it was this sort of woman that Qin Feng wanted to win the most.

"Beautiful policewoman, this car is mine. If you like it, I can give it to you!" Qin Feng said as he smiled at Liu Bing Bing.

Seeing the conspicuous desire in Qin Feng's eyes, Liu Bing Bing coldly glared at him and replied, "I don't care what you drive and neither do I have any say in the matter. However, I'd be more than willing to execute a hedonistic young master like you for destroying such a luxurious car just to attract attention."

Evidently, Liu Bing Bing had misunderstood Qin Feng. She had thought that he destroyed the car just to show off.

"Immediately find someone to clear out this scrap metal. If it's still here within 30 minutes, I'll arrest you for public nuisance and make you squat in a jail cell for 2 days."

This woman was simply too cold, even for the Seducer Sage. At this moment, an old man collecting scrap metal squeezed through the crowd. He looked at the ruined car as he flabbered his lips and asked, "Whose car is this? Do you want to sell it to this old man as scrap metal? Hurry, don't miss this opportunity."

Qin Feng was just thinking about how to get rid of this ruined car and seeing that there was someone collecting scrap metal, he hurriedly gifted it to the old man. The old man became delirious with joy and repeatedly praised Qin Feng for being a good young man.

When she saw that the scrap metal had been taken care of, Liu

Bing Bing coldly glared at Qin Feng before turning and leaving. At this moment, the old man came to the 28" bicycle and patted it as he yelled, "Whose crappy bicycle is this? If no one wants it, this old man will take it as well!"

Qin Feng hurriedly ran over and chased the old man away. He said his farewells to Yun Xiao before riding off on the bicycle.

The crowd had seen Qin Feng destroy a race car, then leave on an ancient bicycle. They were all completely perplexed.

Who knew what went on in the heads of rich people...

Qin Feng rode the bicycle back to the Royal Hotel and slept in one of the rooms until night-time, when he was woken up by a call.

After picking up the call, he heard Hao Yun's voice.

"Young master Qin, us Acropolis City's four Princes haven't met up in a while. You've always been missing, you busy person. Us brothers are at the Amethyst Dragon Palace having fun. I've reserved the whole place to shout everyone today; hurry up and come."

"Haha, alright, I'll go over when I have time."

After hanging up, Qin Feng frowned. Hao Yun, who had called him over at night, definitely didn't have any good intentions. Last time at the banquet of the rich and powerful, he had publicly humiliated him. He had been wondering why that guy hadn't made any trouble for him recently, but now the trouble had come.

Attending this kind of Banquet of Treachery was simply bringing trouble upon himself. However, Qin Feng had other ideas.

After Ma De Hu had been killed, he still hadn't been able to find any clues relating to who the mastermind behind that whole ordeal was. Qin Feng had tried to work on Bai Qing, but it seemed that he still needed some time. He suspected that it was likely that the mastermind was one of those three other Princes.

After all, how could one have the guts to oppose the Qin family without sufficient backing,?

Half an hour later, an elegantly dressed Qin Feng walked into the Amethyst Dragon. This was a private clubhouse that looked like an emperor's palace, and belonged to Hao Yun's family.

Compared to the Qin family's Royal Clubhouse, the Amethyst Dragon Palace was only about half as big. However, its design was much more magnificent, while it also had some dirty dealings hidden away within it.

Qin Feng had come here to have fun a few times, but ever since obtaining the Hedonist Sovereign System, he hadn't come here at all. With the four Princes all gathered here, it seemed that a night of entertainment was ahead of him.

"Young master Qin, young master Yun has reserved the entire premises and has been waiting for you. Please come with me!" As soon as he entered, a beautiful attendant wearing a red qipao greeted him and guided him inside.

The Amethyst Dragon Palace fitted its name quite well. It was designed just like the Northern Sea Dragon King's palace in Journey To The West. The glass they walked on was transparent and they could see many different fish swimming around. There were also large glass pillars which contained many colourful bubbles.

With the beautiful attendant leading him, Qin Feng was guided to the innermost private room. As he entered, he saw the other three Princes lazily lying on the couches, smoking as two beautiful women massaged each of them on their backs while another massaged their feet.

"Young master Qin, we've finally invited you over." As soon as Qin Feng entered, an evil smile appeared on Hao Yun's face. He clapped his hands together and three more beautiful women walked in. They bowed to Qin Feng and prepared to help him get changed.

Qin Feng waved his hands and dismissed the three women. Although the women at the Amethyst Dragon Palace were all beauties, they paled in comparison to Lin Bei Bei, Zhao Ling Xian, Yun Xiao and Bai Qing. Qin Feng had no interest in them.

"Hoh, young master Qin seems to have changed. Where did the loose young master Qin go? You've become a prim and proper

person, haha!"

Seeing that Qin Feng had dismissed the women, the three Princes all teased him, but Qin Feng didn't mind. He took off his clothes as he got into the hot spring pool behind them and soaked in pleasure. There were many Kissing Gourami fish in the water massaging his feet.

"Young master Yun, young master Zhou and young master Sima all look so happy and relaxed while gathered here. Is there going to be some entertaining show later?" Every time the four Princes gathered, there would be some fantastic entertainment. Alternatively, the four of them would race or gamble together, in order to create some excitement and pass the time.

The four of them hadn't gathered together for a while, and Qin Feng could feel that something big was going to happen tonight.

"Haha, don't worry, young master Qin. This young master has a big gift for you, as well as a spectacular show. Just you wait." As Hao Yun spoke, an undetectable trace of coldness flashed in his eyes. The other two Princes seemed to know what was about to happen, and all smiled at Qin Feng in wicked glee.

Qin Feng knew that something was off, but he wasn't worried. Even if Hao Yun wanted to take revenge, he wouldn't dare to go too far. After all, they were all from powerful families. If things truly got ugly, it wouldn't be beneficial to either of their families.

He chatted with the other three Princes every so often as he lay in

the pool. When the three of them were fully rested, they got up and put on their clothes, as if they were preparing themselves for a good show.

Qin Feng also put on his clothes and walked out of the private room with the others. They took many turns and finally stopped at a viewing platform on the third floor. Qin Feng looked down and found that the ground at the bottom was flat and empty, with the area around it surrounded by an iron cage. The iron cage was about 30 metres tall, and the buzzing sound indicated that there seemed to be an electric current running through it.

This was evidently a fighting arena – currently, there were two, bare-chested, muscular men fighting inside. The viewing platforms on the first and second floors were filled with people who were all shouting and cheering.

However, there was only the four of them on the third floor. The other three Princes all found places to sit, and watched the spectacle below with binoculars.

Qin Feng also sat down. He still hadn't figured out what Hao Yun was trying to do. Just what was he up to?

He was sure that it wouldn't be as simple as just inviting him to watch underground fights.

"What do you think, young master Qin?" asked Hao Yun, who was sitting next to Qin Feng, smiling.

"If I remember correctly, when I previously came to the Amethyst Dragon Palace, this underground fighting arena wasn't here." Qin Feng maintained a calm disposition as he watched the fight down below.

"Haha, young master Qin has a good memory. Indeed, this fighting arena wasn't here before. This fighting arena is this young master's gift to you tonight. I'm sure you didn't expect this, right?"

Indeed, Qin Feng had not expected this at all. However, he was sure that there was no good reason for Hao Yun to randomly gift him an underground fighting arena. He didn't say anything, and Hao Yun continued to speak as he laughed, "Young master Qin, today was the first day that this underground fighting arena was opened. It has been running for 2 hours now, and do you know how much money it's made so far?

"\$20 million, a whole \$20 million!" Hao Yun's face was filled with excitement and his eyes almost shone with light. "This was just the profit from 2 hours. If it was a whole night, or a whole week, or a whole month, or a whole year, just how much would it be able to make?

"Young master Qin, I don't dare to calculate all of this. Tonight, I'm gifting this ultra-profitable business to you, so let's put our disagreements from the past aside. Tonight, let's have the time of our lives!"

Chapter 53 – Tough Old Man

Hao Yun's smile became more and more intense. He signalled one of the employees at the bottom, then suddenly excitedly exclaimed, "Young master Qin, a good show's about to start. Make sure you don't blink and watch carefully!"

Just as he spoke, the people in the fighting arena were replaced. A large, muscular man was pushed out.

He had probably been locked up in a dark place and didn't seem well-adjusted to the bright fighting arena. As he looked around him, he used his hands to block the light.

Although his hands were covering most of his face, Qin Feng immediately recognised this person. It was the subordinate who he had just taken under him, Zhang Biao.

After recognising Zhang Biao, Qin Feng's expression became cold. He knew that Hao Yun didn't have good intentions in calling him over, but he never would have thought that he would have captured his subordinate and forced him into the fighting arena.

"Young master Yun, what's the meaning of this?"

Although Qin Feng was usually a lazy and careless hedonist young master, he could seem quite terrifying when he became serious.

Only two things could make the young master Qin serious: subordinates he had accepted – they were his people – and his women.

These two things were his triggers. Even if one was a god or a celestial, Qin Feng would fight them to the end if they messed with his people.

"What does young master Qin mean by this? I don't quite understand." Hao Yun acted as if he didn't know what was going on, but Qin Feng knew that he was pretending.

Zhang Biao should have been working on contacting the Wild Wolf Gang to take down the Flying Dragon Gang, so why would he come here to engage in underground fighting? Moreover, he had been pushed onto the stage. Evidently, he had been captured and forced here.

Furthermore, he had been forced onto the fighting arena right after they had arrived. This simply couldn't be a coincidence.

If all of this wasn't arranged by Hao Yun, Qin Feng would have run into a wall and died.

"Young master Yun, let's not beat around the bush. Why did you call me here tonight and why did you capture my subordinate? What do you want in order to release my subordinate?" Originally, Qin Feng had planned on looking for clues relating to the mastermind behind the plan to go against the Qin family.

However, it seemed like there were new troubles for him now.

"Haha, young master Qin is so direct," Hao Yun loudly laughed. His expression then suddenly darkened as he viciously glared at Qin Feng and said, "Since you dared to humiliate me in front of everyone at the banquet last time, you should have prepared yourself for this. Today, your elder's going to take you down and let you know that you're not invincible in this Acropolis City, hahaha!"

Hao Yun somewhat lost control of his emotions and started to roar with laughter. Qin Feng wanted to beat him up, but thinking to the fact that this was Hao Yun's territory, he controlled himself.

He knew that as long as he didn't act first, Hao Yun wouldn't dare to do much to him. However, once he attacked, the situation could spiral out of control. Even if he killed him, he could say that it was out of self-defence.

At this moment, the fight in the fighting arena began. The surroundings once again erupted with the cheers of the people who had placed bets on this fight.

Qin Feng temporarily put the grievances he had with Hao Yun aside and leaned against the crystal railings as he looked down.

Zhang Biao's opponent was an old man in his fifties or sixties, who was wearing a Tang suit. He was on the skinny side and his eyes glimmered, giving them an unfathomable appearance.

Of course, only a person with sufficient strength could feel another person's strength. Having broken through to Stage 1, Qin Feng's senses had all been raised, which allowed him to tell that this old man definitely wasn't ordinary.

He was definitely one of Hao Yun's subordinates who had been sent here to take care of Zhang Biao.

However, it seemed that none of the spectators had placed any of their hopes in the old man. Most of them were loudly cheering for Zhang Biao. It seemed that most of them had placed their bets on Zhang Biao.

Compared to the seemingly-ordinary old man, this muscular and well-built young man appeared much more likely to win.

Zhang Biao had been in the underworld for more than 10 years and could more or less gauge the strength of other people. He could tell that the old man in front of him was not as simple as he seemed, as his eyes were full of wariness.

The old man suddenly moved, with surprising speed. Qin Feng's eyes almost couldn't track his movements, let alone Zhang Biao. Before Zhang Biao could even react to what was happening, he suffered a blow to his abdomen and was sent flying.

He landed heavily on the ground and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Just a simple punch, without any fancy tricks, had sent a large, muscular man flying without any chance to retaliate.

This scene stupefied all of the betters!

The people who had been cheering for Zhang Biao immediately shut up, looking liked they had just eaten a pile of dung. Some of them even wondered if this was a case of match-fixing.

Perhaps only the four Princes knew that Zhang Biao and the old man weren't pretending at all. Zhang Biao wished he could beat that old man down, but he was simply unable to. He lay on the ground and wrapped his arms around his abdomen. The spot where he had been struck was wracked with pain, which was so intense that he felt like he was going to cough his internal organs out.

The old man's nickname was Uncle Feng, which meant wind, because his speed made him seem like a gust of wind.

After knocking Zhang Biao down with a single punch, Uncle Feng's expression did not change. An opponent like Zhang Biao was simply nothing to him. His feet lightly tapped on the ground as he came before him.

Uncle Feng raised his foot and viciously stamped down on Zhang Biao's back.

A powerful force swept through Zhang Biao's back, causing him

to spit out yet another mouthful of blood.

"Fudge, just kill your elder if you dare. Stop acting like a little girl and using such little strength. Are you trying to give your grandpa a back scratch?"

Zhang Biao was not stupid. From the moment he had been captured and thrown into a car, he knew that he had offended some important and powerful figure. This important and powerful figure probably had enmity with young master Qin.

When he was taken to the Amethyst Dragon Palace, Zhang Biao confirmed that Hao Yun was behind this. It seemed that the rumours of the young master Qin falling out with the other three Princes were true.

Zhang Biao was a man among men; he would rather die standing than live kneeling. Since he had pledged his allegiance to Qin Feng, he would maintain his dignity even when facing death. As such, he loudly mocked Uncle Feng with his remaining strength.

A cold smile appeared on Uncle Feng's face as he looked down at Zhang Biao, who was like an ant to him. There was not a shred of compassion in his eyes.

He suddenly raised his foot and forcefully kicked Zhang Biao's stomach.

Chapter 54 – Finish The Fight Within 10 Minutes

A 'bang' sounded out as Zhang Biao's body flew out like a leaf within a gust of wind.

This time, Uncle Feng had kicked much harder, causing Zhang Biao to fly quite far. He smashed into the electric cage, which caused crackling and sizzling sounds. After dropping to the ground, Zhang Biao's body violently trembled as he foamed at the mouth and fainted.

The spectators all cried out in horror. Those who thought that the match had been fixed quickly dispelled that thought - no one wanted to use their own life to take part in such an act.

The crowd now started to become interested in this hunchbacked old man. This underdog was a hidden and mysterious expert. It was uncertain whether Zhang Biao was dead or alive, but no one cared about him anymore.

Zhang Biao caused more than half of the betters to lose money; he was already gaining face since they were not cursing him. That was typical of the coldness displayed by those in the upper-class society.

Qin Feng felt a wave of coldness pass through his heart. His fists were tightly gripped together, and he wished he could smash Hao Yun's head with a punch. However, he controlled himself. After seeing how loyal Zhang Biao was to him, Qin Feng was much more

concerned about him right now.

"Young master Yun, Zhang Biao won't be able to last very long. I want you to send him to the hospital right now," Qin Feng said to Hao Yun with a dark expression.

Hao Yun felt delighted after seeing Qin Feng angrily begging him to send Zhang Biao to the hospital. He played with the jade ring on his thumb as he unhurriedly replied, "Young master Qin, I don't think I can allow that. This arena has its rules - before the fight ends or a fighter surrenders, the fight must continue."

Before the fight ends or a fighter surrenders? Zhang Biao was already unconscious - how was he meant to surrender?

Qin Feng could tell that Hao Yun didn't dare to openly attack him. However, tonight he was determined to get rid of Zhang Biao as a show of strength.

Qin Feng simply couldn't watch anymore after seeing Uncle Feng walking towards the unconscious Zhang Biao. He roared, "Hao Yun, Zhang Biao's just a pawn. Aren't you just using him to get at your elder? Forget it, you don't need to make things so complicated - I want to replace Zhang Biao and fight that old man."

This took Hao Yun by surprise. The Acropolis City's 4 Princes were quite familiar with each other, but he had no idea Qin Feng could fight.

Apart from seducing women, what else could that hedonistic young master do?

"Are you sure you want to replace Zhang Biao?" Hao Yun suddenly sat up straight in excitement. If Qin Feng really wanted to go and fight, Hao Yun was more than willing.

He had kept a grudge against Qin Feng after being humiliated by him at the banquet of the rich and powerful. However, because of Qin Feng's family, he hadn't dared to go too far. Now that Qin Feng was asking to fight, even if he was killed, it would have nothing to do with Hao Yun.

After all, this was an underground fighting arena. Accidents were common, and one was responsible for their own life or death.

"Your elder said it very clearly. Let me replace Zhang Biao and fight." Qin Feng couldn't wait to teach that old man a lesson and get revenge for Zhang Biao.

Today, he wanted the other 3 Princes to know that the consequence for bullying Qin Feng's people was death!

"Haha! Alright, very well. This young master will arrange for you to fight then. Young master Zhou, young master Sima, you also heard that it was young master Qin who personally asked to go and fight. If something happens, you can be my witnesses."

Zhou Kai and Sima Tu expected that Qin Feng would request to

go and fight. They were startled at first, but then they smiled with wicked glee and nodded, saying, "Young master Yun, since young master Qin's gotten bored of beauties and wants to feel the stimulation of fighting, just make the arrangements for him."

The 3 of them were of one mind, and in the end, after making some arrangements, Qin Feng was allowed to fight.

Just as Qin Feng was preparing to walk down, a familiar frame walked up the stairs. When she saw Qin Feng, her eyes flashed with surprise as she asked, "Qin Feng, you're here as well?"

Qin Feng looked at Han Ying Ying, who was wearing a red dress. She looked extremely seductive, but he was worried about Zhang Biao's injuries, and didn't have time to talk to her. He nodded, and quickly descended down the stairs.

Han Ying Ying stared after him for a few moments before recovering. By then, Qin Feng was already gone. She felt that there was something different about Qin Feng today - there was a rare air of coldness and anger about him. Han Ying Ying quickly ran to the third floor to see what was going on.

When she arrived, Han Ying Ying saw the other 3 Princes. She had been invited here by Hao Yun to discuss business at the Amethyst Dragon Palace. Now, seeing that the 4 Princes were gathered, she felt that something big was going to happen.

"Hoh, the Jincheng City's number 1 beauty is here. Quick, have a seat!" Seeing Han Ying Ying come over, Hao Yun's eyes

immediately drifted over, lustfully falling on her body.

A look of disgust flashed in Han Ying Ying's eyes, but she gave a lovely smile as she said, "What sort of lucky day is it for the Acropolis City's 4 Princes to all be gathered here? Could it be that there's something big happening?"

"Haha, of course there's something big. I'm sure Miss Han won't be disappointed." Hao Yun called Han Ying Ying over to the seat that Qin Feng had just vacated.

He had invited Han Ying Ying here tonight to humiliate Qin Feng in front of her; he wanted to take revenge for the humiliation he had suffered at the banquet.

Perhaps, if Han Ying Ying saw his domineering side, she might even get into bed with him. Hao Yun couldn't help but smile after thinking about that.

"Miss Han, hurry and look below us. Qin Feng, that reckless brat, wants to fight in the underground fighting arena. I'll tell you a secret - you see that old man? Don't look down on him; he's an expert I've invited. He's the strongest out of all the fighters here."

Hao Yun grinned as he looked down. Qin Feng had already walked into the arena. After hearing Hao Yun's words, Han Ying Ying's expression changed as she looked at Qin Feng in shock. She simply couldn't understand what he was thinking.

"Young master Yun, this isn't very good. What if something happens to young master Qin down there? How will you deal with the consequences?" Before coming to the Acropolis City, Han Ying Ying had done her research on Qin Feng. According to her information, he didn't know how to fight at all; he was a hedonistic young master who didn't even have the strength to truss a chicken. He would definitely suffer if he fought against this old man, who was the strongest out of all the fighters here.

Han Ying Ying had come to the Acropolis City this time to discuss business with the Qin family. She wasn't interested in Qin Feng at all, but after meeting him, she started to worry about him. Even she didn't notice this subtle change.

"Hmph, that brat was the one who requested to go and fight. It's got nothing to do with me." Hao Yun felt quite displeased as he saw Han Ying Ying looking worried about Qin Feng.

He ignored Han Ying Ying, his eyes almost shooting out flames as he gazed at Qin Feng in the arena. An evil smile surfaced on his lips - soon, even if Qin Feng didn't disappear from this world, he would become a cripple. What need was there to be angry?

"Zhang Biao, are you alright? Zhang Biao, wake up!" As soon as Qin Feng entered the arena, he ran over to Zhang Biao and shook his body. However, he saw no reaction from him.

The little pig's voice sounded out in Qin Feng's mind. "Master, Zhang Biao has taken serious damage and needs to be taken to the hospital immediately. However, there isn't enough time. My recommendation is for master to buy an Elementary Gold Sore

Medicine to save Zhang Biao."

Qin Feng hurriedly opened the system and prepared to buy an Elementary Gold Sore Medicine. However, it costed 100 Hedonist Points and he did not have a single Hedonist Point left.

"Master, you can break through to Stage 2 through your fight with Uncle Feng. After receiving the reward, you can buy the Elementary Gold Sore Medicine. You can also obtain more Hedonist Points from the quest I'm about to give you. However, judging from Zhang Biao's injuries, he probably won't be able to last more than 10 minutes. Please be quick, master."

Just as the little pig finished speaking, an electronic voice spoke in Qin Feng's mind.

"Ding... The Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: defeat the Stage 4 external expert Uncle Feng."

"Quest time limit: 10 minutes."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 500 Hedonist Points; failing will result in Zhang Biao being doomed!"

This quest put Qin Feng in a path of no return. He didn't want Zhang Biao to die - after all, he was only in this situation because he had decided to follow Qin Feng.

The aura around Qin Feng suddenly became cold as he furiously gazed at Uncle Feng and walked over.

Seeing Qin Feng personally come into the arena, Uncle Feng gave him a condescending look as he stroked his beard. Young master Yun had told him that tonight was solely for the purpose of taking down Qin Feng. Now, it seemed that things were going to become much more interesting.

"Brat, you sure have an exaggerated opinion of your own abilities; you dare to personally challenge me? It seems that you've become tired of your lazy life and want to die quickly so you can quickly reincarnate and experience what it's like to be poor." Uncle Feng didn't feel threatened at all by Qin Feng. He could take care of hedonistic young masters like him with his eyes closed while using one hand.

"You injured my subordinate tonight so you'll have to pay the price. As for whether I have an exaggerated opinion of my abilities, we'll see whether that's true after we fight." Qin Feng did not back down either as he coldly stared at Uncle Feng.

As the two of them shot verbal barbs at each other, the spectators were sent into a frenzy. They had all seen how strong Uncle Feng was, and most of them were betting on him now. None of them paid any attention to the tall, skinny and fair-skinned Qin Feng.

He definitely wasn't as strong as that muscular man from before.

Chapter 55 – Biding His Time

"I've always heard that young master Qin of Acropolis City's 4 Princes was always a high-profile person who acts arrogantly and condescendingly. Apparently he doesn't even put the other 3 Princes in his eyes, and does whatever he wants. Before, this old man thought that you were just trying to be different, but it seems that you're just a frog in a well, who doesn't know that there are mountains beyond mountains, and people beyond people."

"Really, now?" Qin Feng suddenly started to coldly laugh, wondering if all old people spoke so much. He impatiently said, "If you want to be arrogant, you need to have the strength to be arrogant; this young man would have been dead a long time ago if he didn't have the strength. I'm a simple person - if I'm not happy with you, I'll kill you, and if you're not happy with me, then come and kill me. However, I'm just worried that you don't possess the strength, and you'll die before killing me."

"Hmph, as expected from a hairless brat. It's time for your death, and yet you're still acting so arrogantly. Your elder's going to let you know that even within the Acropolis City, there are people who dare to kill you."

Uncle Feng was now well and truly angry. The pressure he was emitting from his body suddenly increased, which made the air around his body gently ripple.

A punch that hid an astonishing amount of strength came sweeping towards Qin Feng's abdomen.

As he punched out, Uncle Feng also roared out like a wild beast. Even the spectators who were far away could feel a light gust of wind from that roar, which made it seem like it could travel thousands of kilometres.

The punch was simply too fast, and mercilessly smashed into Qin Feng's stomach. A look of shock flashed in Qin Feng's eyes - he didn't even have time to react as he flew out and heavily fell onto the ground. Despite trying to hold it back, he still coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Fast! This old man was simply too fast!

That was what Qin Feng was thinking inwardly. While he was still spectating from the third floor, he had been continuously observing Uncle Feng. Even then, he could barely see his movements, which indicated that this old man's strength was his speed.

However, personally standing in the arena, he found that this old man's speed was far faster than he had expected. Moreover, that incredibly thin body hid a great amount of power.

The system announcement had told him that Uncle Feng was a Stage 4 expert, and it was the first time Qin Feng had encountered such a strong person before. With his Stage 1 strength, as well as the Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists, he could punch out with five times a normal person's strength, which might be enough to cope with Uncle Feng.

However, after going into the arena, Qin Feng found that he had been too naïve. Normally, a Stage 4 expert had 5 times a normal person's strength, and was 1.4 times faster than a normal person. Evidently, Uncle Feng was much faster than this, making it almost impossible for Qin Feng to even hit him.

Despite having the Flying Dragon Armour, after taking a direct hit, Qin Feng found it difficult to even stand from the pain.

Whoosh!

Yet another lightning-like and domineering punch was sent his way.

The spectators fell into a momentary silence before being sent into a frenzy. This old man, who looked incredibly weak, but was in fact ridiculously strong, ignited their blood. Some of them were so excited, as if they were on drugs, that they almost jumped down from the second floor.

Standing on the third floor, a look of worry hung on Han Ying Ying's face. Her heart felt as if it was hanging in the air after seeing Qin Feng sent flying by a punch.

She didn't know why she suddenly cared so much about Qin Feng, but she just wanted him to be fine.

"Haha, brat, do you still dare to be arrogant to your elder?" Qin Feng wasn't even able to defend himself before he was sent flying; this brat was a weakling of weaklings to Uncle Feng. As such, he didn't even place him in his eyes, and arrogantly stood over him, as if he was looking down at an ant that he would soon squash.

"Ha, do you think your punches are that strong?" After spitting out the blood in his mouth, Qin Feng coldly laughed, "You're not ashamed to stand there and act all high and mighty? I mean, you're already so old, so when are you coming out to give massages? Even if you want to give massages, can't you put some strength into it? Didn't you eat tonight?"

Qin Feng mocked Uncle Feng on purpose. Although he had been beaten up quite pitifully, he found that every cell in his body seemed to be trembling with excitement and were rapidly absorbing the Strength Potion in his body.

He knew that he was about to break through his limits - last time when he was fighting Yu Wen Xiang, he had experienced this feeling, and had broken through to Stage 1.

If Qin Feng could continue like this and break through to Stage 2, he would receive 500 Hedonist Points, which was enough to buy a Gold Sore Medicine to save Zhang Biao. Moreover, he would have the strength to defeat Uncle Feng.

As expected, Uncle Feng was enraged by Qin Feng's words. His eyes widened, as if they were going to explode, and he glared at Qin Feng and said, "Hmph, I never thought that you would be as courageous as that muscular man. It's a pity that in this society, the victors are the kings. Simply having courage is not enough."

As he spoke, Uncle Feng suddenly raised his foot and forcefully stepped down on Qin Feng's hands. A crack sounded out as his wrists were snapped. Although the pain tore at his heart, Qin Feng gritted his teeth and endured it.

Crack!

This time, as Uncle Feng's feet landed, Qin Feng's legs were broken.

Despite being so old, Uncle Feng's methods were incredibly vicious, causing the spectators to suck in a breath of cold air. The cheering also died down.

The arena fell into a strange silence, to the point that one could hear a pin drop.

"Don't fight anymore, Qin Feng, just give up... if you keep going, you'll die." Seeing this scene, Han Ying Ying almost cried as she yelled out to Qin Feng.

Qin Feng could hear that Han Ying Ying was genuinely worried about him, and he felt a slight warmth in his heart. He could feel his body's absorption of the Strength Potion reaching a bottle neck. If he could give it one more push, he would be able to step into Stage 2.

As such, he looked at the vicious old man without even a hint of

fear or pleading as he roared, "Rotten old man, this young master will say it again. If you want to give a massage, then put in some effort. Otherwise, piss off!"

"Fudge, since you want to die so badly, your elder will fulfil that wish of yours!"

Uncle Feng was completely furious at this point, and his old face became red. He gathered all of his strength into his feet as he kicked Qin Feng's chest.

"Go die!!"

Chapter 56 - Crazily Erupting

The sound of the kick landing on Qin Feng's chest was akin to 2 cars travelling at great speeds colliding into each other. It was so loud that the entire arena slightly shook.

Qin Feng was sent flying onto the electrified cage, causing crackling sounds to be heard.

This scene caused everyone to be completely dumbfounded, and some squeamish women didn't dare to even look at Qin Feng anymore. They were certain that there would be blood and guts everywhere, and Qin Feng would have been completely fried by the electrified cage.

"Qin Feng..." Han Ying Ying couldn't help but call out as a stream of tears fell from her eyes. Even Han Ying Ying believed that Qin Feng was dead as well.

His wrists and legs had been broken, and he had been kicked like a ball then electrocuted. How could he still be alive?

For some reason, when she thought to the fact that she could never see Qin Feng again, she felt an emptiness within her.

"Hmph... reckless brat. To your elder, killing you is like stepping on an ant." On the other hand, Uncle Feng did not react at all to Qin Feng's 'death'. He had already killed many people in the past, so adding Qin Feng to the list was no big deal to him. Of course, the person who was happiest at this moment was Hao Yun. He had personally seen Qin Feng being beaten to the point that he couldn't get up, and had finally been electrocuted to death. He was so happy that he felt he was going to go crazy.

Zhou Kai and Sima Tu started to congratulate Hao Yun. "Congratulations, young master Yun. In future, with that annoying guy gone, the Acropolis City's 4 Princes will become Acropolis City's 3 Princes."

They didn't like Qin Feng either, and seeing that Hao Yun had gotten rid of him, they were pleased that they didn't have to act themselves.

"Haha, today's a day of great celebration. Please stay behind afterwards - I'm going to hold a grand banquet to celebrate. I'll tell Manager Ma later that everything in the Amethyst Dragon Palace tonight will be on my tab."

Hao Yun was truly ecstatic. He had wanted to deal with Qin Feng for a long time, and never expected that Qin Feng would bring about his own death. It seemed that the heavens were on his side.

Just as he was about to excitedly run down and talk to Manager Ma to waive the expenses of all the guests, a cold voice sounded out.

The voice wasn't very loud, but it clearly fell in everyone's ears. It was like a peal of thunder, threatening to blow apart their heads.

"Young master Yun, I'm still alive and well. What are you celebrating about?" Qin Feng was just like a ghost, and no one had noticed him stand up.

He was standing with his hands behind his back, and was standing incredibly straight. He had a light smile on his face and his body emitted a cold and sharp aura.

It was as if he had died and become a new person. The domineering air that was coming from his body gave off a sense of pressure.

The feeling everyone felt was akin to a spring wind after a terrifying storm, creating an image of new life. The spectators couldn't help but respect Qin Feng - the image of him standing there, looking like an invincible god of war, was firmly imprinted onto their hearts.

After speaking, Qin Feng came over to Zhang Biao and squatted down as he pushed a red medicinal pill into Zhang Biao's mouth.

He then stood up and looked at the time on his watch as a frivolous smile appeared on his face. He mumbled to himself, "3 minutes left. That should be enough to take care of this rotten old man!"

Qin Feng wasn't being overconfident. After being repeatedly beaten up, he had successfully broken through to Stage 2, and had received 500 Hedonist Points from the system. He had bought 2

Elementary Gold Sore Medicines, one for himself and one for Zhang Biao.

After eating the Elementary Gold Sore Medicine and adding on the fact that he had broken through to Stage 2, Qin Feng's bones had completely healed, and he had become even more agile than before.

He now possessed 4 times a normal person's strength, and combined with the Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists, he could explode out with 6 times a normal person's strength. His speed was also 1.4 times a normal person's.

Now, facing Uncle Feng again, Qin Feng had the strength to defeat him!

"Hmph... brat, I never thought you would be this hard to kill." Qin Feng had stood up as if he was fine, and apart from his singed clothing, he looked completely unharmed.

Deep down, Uncle Feng felt a shred of fear. Even he wouldn't be able to take such a beating and survive, and yet Qin Feng looked completely fine. Of course, he kept his fear hidden within him instead of displaying it openly.

Uncle Feng's eyes on his wrinkled face shot out icy intent as he fiercely spoke, "So what? Your elder doesn't mind killing you a few more times. I wonder how many lives you have?"

Suddenly, Uncle Feng's body exploded out with even stronger pressure, and even the spectators on the second floor could see the air rippling. Uncle Feng's body shot out so quickly that it became a blur, and was unable to be followed by the naked eye.

It was as if Uncle Feng had teleported. In just an instant, he had arrived in front of Qin Feng, and his leg spun as he prepared to kick Qin Feng's head.

"Heh... brat, this time your elder's going to kick your head into bits. I'll see if you can stand up again." As Uncle Feng roared out, the sound of his leg cleaving through the air could also be heard, making everyone feel incredibly astonished.

In response, Qin Feng suddenly smiled. After breaking through to Stage 2, his entire body had been enhanced. He found that the old man in front of him didn't seem as fast - at least, Qin Feng's eyes were able to follow his movements.

Suddenly, Qin Feng shifted his body as he nimbly avoided Uncle Feng's ferocious kick, then spun and punched out.

Uncle Feng's body was still turning in his kick when he was sent flying by Qin Feng's punch.

Simple and agile, yet bold and powerful. That was the impression Qin Feng left on everyone's hearts.

The spectators had long since been completely astounded, and

couldn't express in words what they were seeing. They simply couldn't understand how Qin Feng, who had seemed so defenceless earlier, became so powerful all of a sudden.

Uncle Feng held his stomach and vomited out a few mouthfuls of blood. He struggled to stand straight, and when he looked at Qin Feng again, there was a hint of fear in his eyes. However, they were predominantly filled with anger - he felt humiliated that he had been sent flying by this hedonistic young master who was rumoured to be so weak that he couldn't even truss up a chicken.

The aura around his body became even more intense, and he looked at Qin Feng as if he was a corpse. Originally, he had not gone all out, as he believed that he was facing a useless young master. However, things were now different. He sprang towards Qin Feng, preparing to use all of his skills to fight with him to the death.

Uncle Feng was like a demon, and shot incredibly quickly towards Qin Feng. This time, Qin Feng found it difficult to follow his movements. He had thought that Uncle Feng was ridiculously fast, but only now did he realise that this was his true speed.

"Master, you can take off the Flying Dragon Armour, which will instantly remove the weight on your body. This will allow you to become light as a cloud, creating unexpected results," the little pig reminded him.

Qin Feng suddenly thought back to the Flying Dragon Armour's description. He hurriedly unequipped the 150 kilogram Flying Dragon Armour.

Something strange happened.

Qin Feng had been carrying the 150-kilogram-heavy Flying Dragon Armour for the past few days, and had kept it on him even when he was sleeping. Now that the weight was suddenly gone, he felt that his body was incredibly light, as if he had transcended this mortal plane.

He looked at Uncle Feng, and strangely found that he now seemed incredibly slow. Qin Feng slightly tilted his head as Uncle Feng's fist swung towards him, easily dodging it.

This time, Qin Feng wasn't in a hurry to counterattack. This sort of miraculous feeling made him feel incredibly excited. After taking off the Flying Dragon Armour, his speed not only increased, but his senses and reaction speed were heightened as well.

This scene was exactly like the ones shown in martial arts movies, where the main character could see his opponent's attacks in slow motion.

Uncle Feng was already angry enough to go mad. After punching out with full confidence in hitting Qin Feng, then seeing Qin Feng easily dodge his punch, Uncle Feng angrily punched and kicked countless times. However, Qin Feng seemed to become faster and faster, and dodged each attack by the smallest of margins.

This caused Uncle Feng to feel utterly furious as he felt like Qin Feng was toying with him. Just when Uncle Feng was about to cough up blood from his anger, Qin Feng looked at the time and found that the 10 minutes was nearly up.

"Alright, I can't be bothered playing with you anymore; you can go die now!" As he spoke, he swept out with his palm, which left afterimages behind it.

This palm seemed ordinary, but it was filled with vigour, and even gave Uncle Feng a sense of death. It smashed into Uncle Feng's chest, resulting in a large explosion.

Uncle Feng flew backwards, and the momentum caused him to smash a crater in the cage. His body remained within the depression he had created in the cage, as the electricity repeatedly flowed through his body.

It was like a scene from a sci-fi movie.

The people who had come to spectate and bet had viewed a great performance tonight. They had watched an intense and heartracing fight, and then saw a person being electrocuted into ashes.

"Ding... Congratulations Host Qin Feng for defeating Uncle Feng. You have received 500 Hedonist Points."

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: break through to Stage 3!"

"Quest time limit: 3 months."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 1000 Hedonist Points; failing will result in the Host losing the Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists and never being able to learn the Thunder Tiger Fists skill again."

Chapter 57 – Incredibly Domineering

Hao Yun and the other 2 Princes were all completely dumbfounded. They had all known Qin Feng for a long time, but today was the first time they had realised how powerful he was. Han Ying Ying's delight was also mixed with much shock. She never knew that Qin Feng was such a powerful external expert either.

"Young master Yun, your dog's been taken care of, so you're next!" Killing Uncle Feng wasn't Qin Feng's ultimate goal. Tonight, Hao Yun had completely enraged him. If it wasn't for the fact that he had been close to breaking through to Stage 2, the one who died would have been him.

This time, Qin Feng decided that he was sick of being on the defensive. Who cared who this young master Yun was - anyone who dared to act against this young master like this would have to die.

Hearing this roar, Hao Yun's legs gave out and he fell to the ground. He didn't know when, but Qin Feng had already arrived from the arena and was standing right in front of him.

He was simply as fast as a gust of wind!

"Qin Feng... w-what are you going to do?" Seeing the humourless smile on Qin Feng's face, Hao Yun was so scared that he started to tremble.

"What am I doing? You can't tell? Of course I'm sending you to reincarnate so you can be a good person in your next life." As he spoke, Qin Feng slowly walked towards Hao Yun. The pressure he released made it difficult for the people around him to even breathe.

Hao Yun was so scared that all colour disappeared from his face, and he stared at Qin Feng in fear and shock. He scrambled backwards until his body was firmly pressed against the railings of the third floor.

There was nowhere left to run.

"Qin Feng, please let me go, and we'll cancel out all the grievances between us. I'll never make trouble for you again, alright?"

The strength Qin Feng displayed completely shocked Hao Yun. He never thought that Qin Feng would be able to defeat even Uncle Feng. Even if he was given the opportunity, he would never dare to oppose Qin Feng again.

"It's too late to say all that," Qin Feng said as he continued to walk forwards.

Sima Tu suddenly stood up as his expression became serious. "Qin Feng, you've already killed Uncle Feng, so you'd better control yourself and not make things too big. Give me, Sima Tu, some face, and stop here for tonight. How about that?"

Compared to Hao Yun and Zhou Kai who were scared witless, Sima Tu seemed much calmer. His family had existed since ancient times, and almost all of China had the Sima family's shadow over it.

After seeing how powerful Qin Feng was, he wasn't scared, but had instead stood up and asked him to stop.

"What if I said that in front of this young master, your face is worth less than a shoe insole?" Qin Feng blandly said without even looking at Sima Tu.

"Qin Feng, don't act too extravagantly..." Seeing that Qin Feng wasn't planning on giving him any face at all, Sima Tu's face darkened. He was just about to threaten Qin Feng some more when Qin Feng suddenly acted.

He suddenly kicked towards Hao Yun!

Qin Feng used quite a bit of strength in this kick, as if he was kicking a feral dog.

The strength behind the kick sent Hao Yun flying, and the silver railings behind him also shattered, causing him to fall.

His body flew in a long arc, then finally hit the concrete floor heavily.

Hao Yun had fallen 7-8 metres onto a concrete floor. Even if he

wasn't dead, he would definitely be crippled!

The sound of Hao Yun hitting the ground was quite loud, sounding like violent thunder in everyone's hearts. The things that had happened tonight were simply too shocking, and exceeded all of the spectators' imaginations.

Zhang Biao woke up soon after being fed an Elementary Gold Sore Medicine by Qin Feng. He had seen Qin Feng courageously battling Uncle Feng, then watched as Qin Feng kicked Hao Yun down from the third floor.

He knew very clearly that Qin Feng did all of this for him. He felt incredibly blessed to follow a young master like this, and looking at Hao Yun, who was lying in a puddle of blood, a look of resolution flashed in his eyes.

He pulled out a dagger from his clothes and unhesitatingly came over to Hao Yun. He lifted the dagger, then plunged it into Hao Yun's chest.

Puchi!

Hao Yun's head tilted, and his body trembled before he died.

After killing Hao Yun, Zhang Biao did not look scared at all. Instead, he looked quite happy as he yelled out, "Everyone, look closely. This young master Yun was killed by me, Zhang Biao, and his death had nothing to do with young master Qin."

Qin Feng looked down at Zhang Biao from the third floor, and felt a wave of warmth in his heart. It seemed that he had chosen a good subordinate, and the risk he had taken to save Zhang Biao was worth it.

"No one move! Put your hands on your head and squat on the ground!"

At this moment, a squad of police officers rushed onto the scene. However, the entire situation had fallen into complete chaos, and no one wanted to listen to the police officers and be caught. As such, many of the spectators began to flee.

However, when they reached the exit, they found that the arena's 2 back doors and main entrance were already surrounded by police. Only then did they obediently squat on the ground and give in.

When the arena settled down, a devastatingly beautiful woman walked in.

She was wearing tall, black boots, which clicked as she walked on the concrete. Her uniform bulged at her chest, but there was not a shred of emotion on the policewoman's face. Her face was as cold as ice that had been frozen for 10,000 years, and anyone who looked at her shivered.

She calmly glanced around at the people around her, then went up to the third floor. She stood in front of Qin Feng and the others as she looked down from the platform on the third floor.

She immediately saw Hao Yun lying in a pool of blood, which caused her to deeply frown.

"Can anyone tell me what happened here?" Qin Feng had met this policewoman before. She was the one who had been at Yun Xiao's district, Liu Bing Bing.

Qin Feng didn't give Sima Tu face just then, and he had been quite displeased about it. Now that he had an opportunity to take revenge, Sima Tu hurriedly answered Liu Bing Bing's question, "Beautiful police officer, I saw that man next to you kill the person down there."

Liu Bing Bing's gaze fell on Qin Feng, and the look in her eyes became even colder. She still remembered that Qin Feng was the rich young master who had destroyed a luxury car in public.

Liu Bing Bing completely hated this sort of hedonistic young master.

"Police officer, this matter's unrelated to young master Qin. Everyone here saw that it was me who stabbed that brat to death. That brat has done countless evil deeds, and loved to oppress everyone he saw. I couldn't stand him, so I decided to get rid of him," Zhang Biao hurriedly shouted up towards the third floor, trying to take the crimes on himself.

However, what he said wasn't wrong - Hao Yun was normally strung through and filled with evil, and had an extremely bad reputation within the Acropolis City.

Chapter 58 – Arrested

Liu Bing Bing had just been transferred over from the capital and wasn't very familiar with the powers in the Acropolis City. She didn't know who Qin Feng was, or any of the other Princes. She only knew that there was an illegal fighting arena here, and that 2 people had died.

When she saw Uncle Feng, who was still on the cage and had been burnt to crisp, Liu Bing Bing's body shot out an icy aura. Such a thing had happened in the region she was in charge of – she was truly furious.

"Hmph... don't bother arguing with me. Take them all away. I'll interrogate you all one by one and learn what the truth is."

As the Deputy Police Director of the Northern Region, she had received information from someone on the inside that there was an illegal fighting arena within the Amethyst Dragon Palace. As such, she had immediately brought over a police squad. As she waved her hand, a drove of police officers rushed in and started preparing to transport the people here to detention.

Because there were so many people to detain, many of the police officers who were standing by the entrances and exits were now gone. There were only two police officers standing at the door, which caused Qin Feng's eyes to light up as he tried to think of a way for Zhang Biao to escape.

If Qin Feng was caught, he would be released very soon as he had

the Acropolis City's Qin family's power behind him. However, Zhang Biao was different – he already had a criminal history and had killed 2 people for Qin Feng. If he was caught, he was done for.

"Master, there are 20 there are 20 elite police officers here. According to the system's calculations, if master tries to take Zhang Biao and flee, both of you will be shot and killed within 8 seconds." Just as Qin Feng was about to move, he heard the little pig's voice echo in his mind.

This scared Qin Feng into standing incredibly still.

The little pig continued to speak, "Master, my recommendation is that you buy a Super Smoke Bomb to instantly fill the room with smoke. That way, master will be able to help Zhang Biao quickly escape."

"Little pig, are you dumb? If I threw out a smoke bomb, I wouldn't be able to see anything either."

"Master, you're the dumb one. When buying a Super Smoke Bomb, the system also gives a pair of goggles that allows the wearer to see normally, in spite of the smoke," the little pig proudly said.

Qin Feng didn't know how to respond. He could only swallow his frustration and spend 200 Hedonist Points to buy a Super Smoke Bomb. Why were those things so goddamn expensive?

"Master, if you can't understand how high-tech the system's items are, then don't complain. The Super Smoke bombs are much more advanced than your world's smoke bombs. Moreover, the smoke they release is completely harmless, so even if you breathe in a lot, you'll be completely fine. Be satisfied already, master."

Ever since the little pig had destroyed Liang Sheng's corpse using its fireball skill, it had become more and more conceited. However, Qin Feng couldn't retaliate at all. After all, the little guy could spit out fireballs.

He didn't bother to continue complaining to the little pig and quickly activated the Super Smoke Bomb, then threw it next to Zhang Biao.

Immediately, clumps of smoke began to rise up with Zhang Biao at the centre. In less than 5 seconds, the entire room was filled with smoke.

Qin Feng immediately put on the smoke goggles and rushed over to Zhang Biao, his body still feeling incredibly light after unequipping the Flying Dragon Armour. In just a few breaths of time, he arrived by Zhang Biao's side.

"Zhang Biao, be quiet and follow me," Qin Feng quietly spoke, as he pulled Zhang Biao towards one of the back exits.

"No one move! Squat down where you are! Squad 2, hurry and open the windows and doors to clear this smoke," Liu Bing Bing's icily commanded. Anyone would be able to tell how furious she

was just from the sound of her voice.

Qin Feng moved incredibly quickly as the police officers opened all of the doors. He ran towards the back exit closest to him and successfully made it out with Zhang Biao.

"Zhang Biao, you go first. Take this card; it'll be enough to last you for a while. When everything settles down, I'll contact you." Qin Feng threw a bank card to Zhang Biao, then quickly ran back into the rom.

Zhang Biao had to escape, but he couldn't. Who didn't recognise his face in the Acropolis City? It would be pointless even if he did run.

Zhang Biao watched Qin Feng disappear. The muscular and incredibly tough man secretly wiped away a tear in his eyes as he determinately also ran off.

The smoke had spread quite quickly, but it was also easy to clear. Not long after Qin Feng arrived back at the third floor, the room became clearer and everyone could see again.

However, there was someone missing – the muscular man who had claimed to have killed Hao Yun.

"Where's the man who was standing there? Hurry up and look for him; don't let him escape." As soon as the smoke cleared, Liu Bing Bing discovered that Zhang Biao was gone, and immediately sent people to look for him. She suddenly turned to look at Qin Feng, her beautiful eyes threatening to pierce through him.

"Did you throw that smoke bomb?"

"What smoke bomb? I thought you guys threw it in to scare us. That really gave me a great fright!" Qin Feng said, feigning ignorance.

Liu Bing Bing stared into Qin Feng's eyes. When the smoke bomb had activated, she felt a gust of wind blow by her, as though Qin Feng had run past.

"Hmph, all of you are coming back to the police station with you. I'll interrogate each one of you and get the information I need."

Liu Bing Bing's beautiful face caused Sima Tu and Zhou Kai to lust after her, but the aura she gave off was simply too cold. Although they had their desires, neither of them dared to try and get closer to her.

The order within the room settled down, and most of the police were busy detaining and transporting the spectators. There were three police vans filled with people, and Liu Bing Bing had to phone for more vehicles.

Qin Feng, Han Ying Ying, Sima Tu and Zhou Kai were driven in Liu Bing Bing's police car. Liu Bing Bing looked extremely displeased as she drove, and the temperature within the car fell a few degrees because of her. No one dared to say anything, but Han Ying Ying, who was sitting in the passenger seat, would occasionally look at Qin Feng through the rear-view mirror with a worried gaze.

The car arrived at the North Distric's Sub-Bureau and the 4 passengers got out. After getting out, Sima Tu and Zhou Kai started to make phone calls to arrange for people to take care of the matter. Qin Feng also took out his phone to call Uncle Fu, but as soon as he pulled it out, it was confiscated by Liu Bing Bing.

"What are you pulling out your phone for? You're coming with me to the interrogation room. You can call whoever you want after telling me everything."

Liu Bing Bing had already been quite displeased with this young master because of the incident with the luxury car, and now, she had caught him in the illegal fighting arena.

As such, she dragged Qin Feng into the interrogation room first.

When she saw this, Han Ying Ying felt a little anxious. She took out her phone and prepared to find people to take care of this.

It was completely dark within the police station's interrogation room number 3.

Qin Feng sat on a wooden chair, as Liu Bing Bing suddenly turned on the desk lamp and pointed it towards him. The blindingly bright light made it difficult for Qin Feng to even open his eyes, making him wonder if this policewoman was a demoness.

"Name."

Liu Bing Bing's piercingly cold voice rang out, devoid of any emotion.

She had only been transferred here from the capital a week ago, and as soon as she arrived, she had vowed to take down the forces of evil in the Acropolis City. She was an extremely righteous and cold policewoman.

"Qin Feng." Through the gaps in his fingers, he could see Liu Bing Bing's pretty face, and he smiled, saying, "Of course, you can also call me the Seducer Sage, young master Qin."

Although he had been taken to the police station, Qin Feng did not feel nervous at all. Zhang Biao had taken Hao Yun's death on himself, so with the Qin family's power, it wouldn't be long before he could leave.

"If you don't want to be beaten, act seriously."

Liu Bing Bing glared at Qin Feng as she continued to ask, "Age."

"The perfect age for thinking about marriage. Miss Beautiful, do you want to consider it? My family's quite rich."

Liu Bing Bing was so angry that the icy aura around her became even colder, and her chest heaved under her uniform, making Qin Feng not want to leave anymore.

"I'll warn you one last time. If you continue to spout nonsense, I'll cripple you." Liu Bing Bing realised that Qin Feng was one of those annoying types, so she stopped bothering with the basic questions and started asking the important ones.

"Tonight, you illegally fought in the Amethyst Dragon Palace and killed two people. Go through the events of the night."

The frivolous expression on Qin Feng's face was swept away as he looked at Liu Bing Bing with great interest. This woman was quite smart – she could tell that Zhang Biao was trying to take Hao Yun's death on himself, so she directly blamed Qin Feng for both Hao Yun and Uncle Feng's deaths. She was quite vicious.

Combined with Liu Bing Bing's cold and beautiful appearance, any normal person would fall into this trap.

"Beautiful policewoman, I'm not sure what you're talking about. Yes, I fought illegally, but I didn't kill anyone. The person who killed people already escaped; you should be capturing him. You can't just put the blame on me," Qin Feng said with a serious expression.

Seeing that Qin Feng hadn't fallen for it, Liu Bing Bing's voice became stricter. "You'd best tell the truth. Was the person who escaped your accomplice? Were you the one who helped him get away?" she asked.

Qin Feng had a look of great injustice on his face as he replied, "Aiyo, beautiful policewoman, don't lump me in with someone like that. He killed two people by himself – how could I have such a friend?"

Liu Bing Bing couldn't hold in her anger anymore. When she saw Qin Feng for the first time, she immediately knew that he was a useless young master who only knew how to play and enjoy himself. She wanted to use force to make him submit.

Chapter 59 – Is The System Crazy??

Suddenly, the interrogation room's door was opened, and officer Xiao Liu walked in with a serious expression.

"Director Liu, this is some of the evidence we found at the Amethyst Dragon Palace, as well as some of the gamblers' statements."

Xiao Liu placed 2 documents onto the interrogation desk. He had looked through the documents, and now watched Qin Feng as he started to pray for him.

Although Liu Bing Bing had only arrived a week ago, everyone in the police station had seen her fiery temper and valiant skills. Even if a mass-murderer was brought into the police station and fell into Liu Bing Bing's hands, all of the police officers in the North District Sub-Bureau would pray for them.

This was because Liu Bing Bing's methods were simply too frightening!

"Director Liu, if there's nothing else, I'll be going first," Xiao Liu hesitantly said. Seeing that Liu Bing Bing paid no attention to him, he hurriedly exited the room. As he closed the door, he looked at Qin Feng in pity.

Liu Bing Bing scanned through the two documents seriously and her expression darkened. "Qin Feng, the underground fighting arena in the Amethyst Dragon Palace was your investment that you opened?" Liu Bing Bing suddenly looked up and glared at Qin Feng. Even Qin Feng was dumbfounded by what she said.

"The Amethyst Dragon Palace doesn't belong to my old man; how could I possibly open a fighting arena there? Beautiful policewoman, you can't just go around unfairly accusing people."

Liu Bing Bing threw the document onto the table in front of him. He skimmed through the contract, which stated that he was buying the underground fighting arena.

Qin Feng immediately understood what had happened. This was probably the big gift that Hao Yun said he was giving him – Hao Yun must have planned for Qin Feng to watch Zhang Biao be killed, then call the police on Qin Feng.

Because his name was on the contract and the fighting arena had taken in tens of millions of dollars, as well as the fact that people had died, the Qin family was would have to pay a hefty price for Qin Feng's safety, no matter how powerful they were.

Qin Feng couldn't help but admit that this move by Hao Yun was quite savage. However, he had underestimated Qin Feng, and his plan was foiled by Qin Feng's abilities.

In the end, he had died because of this scheme of his – he had truly suffered a double loss in trying to outplay Qin Feng.

"Are you still going to say that I'm unjustly accusing you?" Seeing that Qin Feng had fallen silent after reading the document, Liu Bing Bing continued to emphatically question him. Qin Feng raised his hands, innocently saying, "I really didn't know about this. I'm sure there's someone framing me."

"Framing you? How could someone frame you with an underground fighting arena worth tens of millions of dollars? Do you really think I'd believe such a thing?" Evidently, Liu Bing Bing did not believe him at all.

She then threw over another document and spat, "Then what about you killing an old man in front of all of the spectators? Were you also framed into that?"

Qin Feng looked through the document and found that it contained the statements of many of the spectators. Countless eyes had seen him send Uncle Feng flying into the electrified cage, where he was burnt to crisp. Qin Feng simply couldn't dispute this matter.

Moreover, Liu Bing Bing didn't know who Uncle Feng was and thought that he was just a normal old man. When she thought of this evil, hedonistic young master killing a poor old man for fun, she wanted to execute him on the spot.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest, hug Liu Bing Bing for 10 seconds!"

"Quest time limit: 1 hour."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 100 Hedonist Points; failing will result in the Host being throw into jail for half a year."

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest, train Liu Bing Bing to be as gentle as a lamb and completely obedient to the Host!"

"Quest time limit: 3 months."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 3000 Hedonist Points; failing will result in the Host losing two women closest to him."

After seeing these quests, Qin Feng couldn't help but inwardly curse, and he started to wonder whether the system was crazy.

Train Liu Bing Bing? To the point that she was as gentle as a lamb and completely obedient to him? Qin Feng looked at Liu Bing Bing in front of him and instantly exploded with complaints.

"Little pig, why the hell is this quest so ridiculous and weird?" Ling Chen complained. "Master, the quest to hug Liu Bing Bing is based on master's desires, and I gave it to you for some 'service'. As for the quest to train Liu Bing Bing, that was a compulsory quest given by the system and has nothing to do with me," the little pig lazily said, acting as though Qin Feng's life and death had nothing to do with it.

Qin Feng felt a bit awkward upon hearing that the little pig had access to his desires. But even so, how could it make a quest like this and call it 'service'?

Qin Feng could already imagine the scene of him being crippled by Liu Bing Bing after hugging her.

"You goddamn punk, stop acting dumb with me; I've seen far too many scoundrels like you. I'll ask you one more time: will you confess or not?" It was as if Qin Feng had lost his soul. After asking him many times, he had not reacted at all, which caused Liu Bing Bing to angrily roar.

Qin Feng suddenly came back to his senses. He didn't even consider whether he wanted to confess or not. Instead, he looked at the beautiful woman who was glaring at him and gritted his teeth as he sprang at her.

"Beautiful policewoman, there's no one else in this interrogation room, so play with big brother for a bit."

Qin Feng was fast as lightning and before Liu Bing Bing could

react, he had enveloped her in his embrace.

A faint fragrance wafted into Qin Feng's nose. It wasn't the smell of perfume, but the natural fragrance of Liu Bing Bing's body.

Perhaps it was because Liu Bing Bing regularly exercised and practised martial arts, but her skin was firm and supple, and her figure was simply incredible. Qin Feng felt that he could use a single arm to wrap around her entire waist.

The two, large 'rabbits' pressing against his chest were almost bursting from her uniform, and made Qin Feng feel dizzy.

A multitude of thoughts raced through Qin Feng's mind, and Liu Bing Bing was completely stunned. She had never been hugged by a man like this before, and never expected Qin Feng to do such a thing.

It was as if her soul had been stolen, and she lay in Qin Feng's embrace without moving.

"Ding... congratulations Host Qin Feng for completing the quest to hug Liu Bing Bing for 10 seconds. You have received 100 Hedonist Points."

Kacha!

At this moment, the door to the interrogation room was once again opened, and Xiao Liu once again walked in. He had an anxious expression on his face, as though something big had happened.

Chapter 60 - So They Were Dancing

When he saw the scene before him, Xiao Liu was so shocked that he dropped the documents in his hands. His mouth was opened so wide that a goose egg would be able to fit in it.

He had expected to see Qin Feng bloodied and bruised when he returned, to the point that he was unrecognisable. However, the incredibly strange scene in front of him was completely different to what he had expected.

Why was the number one cold beauty of the North District Sub-Bureau hugging this loose and dissolute young master Qin? Had she been tempted by the Qin family's power and wealth? If that was so, he had wrongly judged this Director Liu.

Xiao Liu was feeling quite annoyed. Liu Bing Bing was a goddess to all males in the entire sub-bureau, so he wished that he could replace Qin Feng when he saw her intimately hugging him so tightly.

Liu Bing Bing snapped back to her senses when Xiao Liu entered and immediately shoved Qin Feng away. Her expression became furious to the extreme, and if Xiao Liu wasn't present, she probably would have executed Qin Feng on the spot.

"D-Director Liu, s-something important came up." Xiao Liu was in a great hurry. Otherwise, he wouldn't have barged in like this.

"Hurry up and spit it out!" Liu Bing Bing squeezed each word

through her teeth.

"Director Liu, the Head Bureau's Director Ma just called. He told you not to act recklessly and that he's heading over right now. He'll make the decision when he arrives."

Xiao Liu wiped off some cold sweat from his forehead. He never thought that the Qin family was so powerful – Qin Feng had been here for less than 10 minutes and yet, there were already major officials calling.

"There's also Mayor Niu. He just called to tell us that he would be here immediately, and not to do anything extreme.

"There's also Secretary Wang. He's overseas at the moment, but he said that his assistant would be here soon, and that we need to comply with the orders from the higher-ups.

"Also..."

"Alright, enough, you can leave." Xiao Liu hadn't finished speaking, but Liu Bing Bing didn't want to hear it anymore. After chasing Xiao Liu out, she glared at Qin Feng and said, "Looks like you have powerful backers. Otherwise, you wouldn't have acted so arrogantly. However, let me tell you that I, Liu Bing Bing, am an incredibly righteous person. I can't stand you useless and hedonistic young masters. No matter what sort of backing you have, I'll still beat you until you submit if you're in my territory."

Qin Feng wondered if Liu Bing Bing had watched too many female warrior shows when she was younger. However, when he saw her lock the door to the interrogation room, he couldn't help but start to feel nervous.

Could there be some sort of unwritten rules in this police station?

"Director Liu, it's only the first time we've met. Don't you think that this development is a bit too fast?" Qin Feng smiled as he looked at Liu Bing Bing. She almost wanted to cough up blood and didn't waste any words as her slim, beautiful leg swept towards him.

Although her legs were long and slim, they made a cleaving sound as they flew through the air. Luckily, Qin Feng was able to react quickly and he twisted his body. Liu Bing Bing's foot landed on the chair that Qin Feng had been sitting on, splitting it in two.

"Holy fudge, you want me to turn this fiery-tempered policewoman into a gentle and obedient little lamb? Can I spend Hedonist Points to get rid of this quest? I'll give as many as you want."

When he looked at the destroyed chair, Qin Feng felt incredibly shocked. Luckily, he had reacted quickly, otherwise, his bones probably would have been broken.

"Director Liu, are you inside? Hurry and open the door! Director Ma, Mayor Niu and Secretary Wang's assistant are outside." Xiao Liu's voice came from outside the door. Hearing that

reinforcements had arrived, Qin Feng hurriedly went over to open the door.

But how could Liu Bing Bing allow Qin Feng to do as he wished? She stood with her back against the door and chillingly declared, "Qin Feng, if I don't break your dog legs today, my name isn't Liu Bing Bing!"

"Aiya, so you don't like your name. How about you change your surname to mine, and become my wife? Qin Bing Bing, eh? Hmm, that doesn't sound too bad." Realising that this fiery-tempered policewoman wasn't going to let him go, Qin Feng stopped dodging around and decided to fight her head on. It would be a good opportunity for him to break into Stage 3.

"You're still spouting nonsense with death staring you in the face. Take this!" Liu Bing Bing was so angry that the whites in her eyes were showing, and she once again sprang at Qin Feng.

This time, she was much faster, and the pressure she was emitting was much stronger. Although her fists were quite small, they were filled with power and were not to be underestimated.

Qin Feng countered with his own punch, but didn't use his full strength. He could tell that Liu Bing Bing was a Stage 2 expert, so he only used three times a normal person's strength.

However, Liu Bing Bing was unable to defend against a top-grade external technique like the Thunder Tiger Fists. She stumbled back, hitting the corner of the table, and was about to fall to the

ground.

Qin Feng shook his head. How could he allow such a beautiful policewoman to fall? His figure flashed as he arrived beside her and caught her with his arm around her waist.

Both of their movements were quite elegant, as if they were dancing a waltz. Qin Feng had an evil smile as he looked down at Liu Bing Bing. Her face was flushed and her chest heaved. Killing Qin Feng 100 times wouldn't be enough to relieve the anger that she felt.

At this moment, the interrogation room's door was broken door. The two police officers who had shoulder-charged the door fell through, as a large group of young men wearing official-looking uniforms walked in. They were all important figures from various government departments within the Acropolis City.

If anyone saw this scene, they would probably feel blinded. The number of officials gathered here made it seem like there was an important meeting going on.

All of them were dumbfounded, and they all looked at Qin Feng and Liu Bing Bing strangely.

From the outside, they could hear the sounds of fighting, so they thought that the violent Liu Bing Bing was torturing Qin Feng. As such, they had decided to break down the door, but after entering, they saw Qin Feng intimately holding Liu Bing Bing.

They were dancing!

"Feng'Er, are you alright?" Qin Huang rushed in. However, after seeing Qin Feng, all of his worries disappeared.

With so many people now at the scene, Qin Feng couldn't continue to take advantage of Liu Bing Bing. He let go of her waist as he replied, "Dad, don't worry; I'm completely fine."

After the father and son talked for a bit, a few other officials walked over. Qin Feng saw Han Ying Ying and the other two Princes walking with them.

Han Ying Ying looked incredibly worried, while Zhou Kai and Sima Tu looked quite displeased.

"Director Liu, you don't need to look into this matter anymore. It was a misunderstanding. You can let them go now." As the Director of the Head Bureau, Director Ma had been worried for the entire night.

Ten minutes ago, he had received calls from two Senior Officials from the capital regarding the Acropolis City's Qin family. Under this sort of pressure, he didn't dare to make any mistakes.

"Let this brat go?" Evidently, Liu Bing Bing didn't care about the hierarchy. She maintained her cold and arrogant demeanour as she said, "Director Ma, I have two pieces of evidence that are enough to make Qin Feng sit in jail for the rest of his life. How can we just

Director Ma's face almost started to turn green. However, this hot-tempered little policewoman in front of him wasn't someone to be trifled with. Everyone felt that Liu Bing Bing's background was quite mysterious, but didn't know who was backing her.

However, Director Ma knew that she was from the capital's Liu family. The Liu family was a powerful family whose mysteriousness made him feel incredibly small in comparison.

"Director Liu, I have the say in this matter, so don't interfere anymore." Under the pressure from various sides, Director Ma decided to side with the Qin family. After all, he simply couldn't afford to offend those two Senior Officials – they could remove him in a matter of minutes.

Liu Bing Bing was so angry that her face seemed to be covered with frost. She was about to continue arguing when another group of well-dressed men walked into the interrogation room.

The relatively-spacious room was now filled with a crowd of important figures.

"Who said that we can just let this matter go? Two people died; can you just let that go?" The new group of people was led by a white-haired old man. He was the senior figure in the Acropolis City's Hao family, Hao Long Tian.

He had erupted in rage when he heard that his beloved grandson had been killed by Qin Feng, and decided to use all of the Hao family's power to deal with him.

A battle between two large families had quietly begun.

After looking around, Hao Long Tian's gaze fell on Qin Feng and his eyes burned with fire. If he could, he would have personally killed Qin Feng on the spot. "A life for a life; that's what justice is. Even if it's the Qin family's boy, he won't be able to escape the judgment of the law."

The people that the Hao family had brought were all important figures, and apart from the officials from the Acropolis City, there were also some officials from the neighbouring cities. In fact, there were even some people from the Capital.

This sort of line-up didn't lose out at all to the people the Qin family had brought.

When they this wave of people come in, Sima Tu and Zhou Kai's eyes lit up with excitement. Half of these people had been invited by the Sima and Zhou families.

There were four big families in the Acropolis City, and it seemed that two of them were about to start fighting. The Sima family and Zhou family could simply stand by and watch, but had decided to help the weaker Hao family. They were all hoping that the Qin and Hao families would suffer great losses, and that they would reap the benefits.

If that happened, they would each control half of the Acropolis City!

"Department Head Zhao, why have you come?" When he saw that even the Department Head Zhao from the capital had arrived, Director Ma felt that he was on the verge of collapse. He knew that in a battle between two large families, many different powers would be dragged in.

"Hmph... if I didn't come, you'd be releasing a murderer. Director Ma, do you even know how to do your job? It seems that I need to report your behaviour today to the higher-ups." Department Head Zhao threatened as he glared at Director Ma.

Chapter 61 – Educating The Newbie

Director Ma felt torn. Although he wanted to comply with the two Senior Officials' wishes and help the Qin family, Department Head Zhao greatly outranked him. It was simply too difficult to defend Qin Feng.

In an instant, the situation greatly changed and swung in the Hao family's favour.

"There's nothing left to say. That little bastard Qin Feng killed my grandson Hao Yun, and there's enough evidence to prove he did it. I say we sentence him now; it'll definitely be the death sentence."

The room quickly fell silent, as though Qin Feng had really been given the death sentence. The only sound that could be heard was heavy breathing, and even Qin Huang wasn't able to defend Qin Feng.

A lazy and unhappy sound cut through the silence.

"Since you disrespected me first by calling me a little bastard, I won't give you face either. Oi... rotten old man, what right do you have to sentence me to death? And when did you see me kill your grandson? That guy was killed by a muscular and bearded man, who has already escaped. You should be hunting him down now."

"You... what did you just call me?" Hao Yun's grandfather suddenly coughed as his face twisted. He pointed at Qin Feng and

roared, "You little bastard, even if you didn't kill Hao Yun, you definitely killed an old man. An evildoer like you, who would kill a defenceless old man who didn't even have the strength to truss up a chicken, deserves a hundred death sentences!"

Qin Feng was quite displeased that Hao Yun's grandfather was still calling him a little bastard. "Rotten old man, don't try to play dumb. That dead old man was a top-notch expert; don't try to make him sound pitiful. If you ask me, I'd say he was probably a murderer escapee," he replied.

Qin Feng wasn't speaking nonsense. He simply didn't believe that Uncle Feng had never killed anyone before. It was likely that he had killed people in the past and that he was seeking refuge. As such, he had found a backer to hide him as he evaded the police.

"Don't you dare slander him. That old man was my family's old butler. He was a kind soul and had no family. He was in terrible health and would be coughing and wheezing after walking only a few steps. I simply don't know how you were able to bring yourself to kill him." A look of shock flashed across Hao Yun's grandfather's face, but an angry gaze quickly replaced it.

He had lied so confidently that even Qin Feng was impressed.

Qin Huang silently stood at the side, observing everything. When Qin Feng mentioned that the old man was a murderer, Hao Yun's grandfather had appeared flustered for a split-second, which didn't escape Qin Huang's notice. He immediately whispered to Uncle Fu next to him, and Uncle Fu disappeared like a gust of wind.

"It's very clear that Qin Feng killed 2 people. There's no need to defend him anymore."

Department Head Zhao finally spoke, "Director Liu, lock this person up in your North District Sub-Bureau while I report this evil matter to the higher-ups. We'll sentence him tomorrow. I hope you'll keep an eye on him during this time."

He could tell that Liu Bing Bing vehemently hated Qin Feng, which was perfect for him. He could rest assured with Qin Feng locked up here.

With the matter decided, Hao Yun's grandfather left with the people he had brought. Qin Huang and the people he had brought all looked quite distressed.

"Feng'Er, don't worry. I've already asked Uncle Fu to investigate that old man's identity; we'll try to get you out as soon as possible. It'll be hard on you tonight." Qin Huang still couldn't understand how Qin Feng could have killed Hao Yun.

However, the situation was too urgent and he had no time to ask. He comforted Qin Feng for a while before taking the people he had brought and left.

The battle between the Acropolis City's Qin family and Hao family had begun. Qin Huang had many things that he needed to prepare.

The two groups of people had come and left quickly. Only Liu Bing Bing and Qin Feng remained in the empty interrogation room.

"Director Liu, I was quite enjoying our dance just then, but it was ruined by all those people rushing in. Do you want to continue?" Evidently, Qin Feng did not seem worried about his situation at all. After all, Zhang Biao had taken Hao Yun's death onto himself, and the old man definitely had a dark past. Once his father did some investigating, he would be let out.

As such, he happily flirted with Liu Bing Bing.

After all, Qin Feng had no choice. If he didn't start to lay some groundwork now for his quest to train Liu Bing Bing, when would he start?

"When you're sentenced tomorrow, I'll personally shoot you to death." Liu Bing Bing had become accustomed to Qin Feng's frivolous and hedonistic personality. She coldly glared at him as she took him to the Sub-Bureau's dark and damp underground jail.

Steel bars surrounded every cell, and each cell was only 20 square metres in area. They were even smaller than Qin Feng's home's toilets.

"Get in and wait for your death." Liu Bing Bing pushed Qin Feng into the innermost cell, then locked the door and left. She didn't want to spend even an extra second with Qin Feng.

When she thought about him forcefully hugging her, she felt disgusted.

It was completely dark in the cell, and Qin Feng stood at the door for a while as he waited for his vision to adjust.

There were six other men squatting in this cell. They were all bare-chested and three of them had tattoos on their bodies. They all looked over at Qin Feng.

When the tattooed men saw Qin Feng, a look of amusement appeared on their faces.

"Oi, newbie brat, do you know the rules here?" the long-haired, tattooed man coldly laughed as he asked Qin Feng.

"Nope." Qin Feng shook his head.

"Haha, I didn't expect you to. Your granddaddy will personally educate you on the rules here." The long-haired man's smile grew wider as he walked towards Qin Feng.

There hadn't been a newbie in this cell for a long time and the long-haired man was bored to death. After all, there had been no one to toy with.

The three tattooed men had long since taken care of the other

three men.

"Brat, from the way you're dressed, you're probably some family's young master, eh?" The long-haired man felt the clothes Qin Feng was wearing and found that they were incredibly soft and comfortable. It was the first time he had touched such clothes before, and he knew that Qin Feng was definitely a rich young master.

"Haha, it doesn't matter if you're a rich young master. You can be as unruly as you want outside, but in here, you're this grandaddy's slave.

"You're going to massage your elder's back and feet every day, and you're going to make me feel comfortable if you don't want to be beaten. When your elder wants it, you'll offer up your cherry willingly, got it?" Bullying a young master felt much more satisfying than bullying a normal person, which delighted the long-haired man.

"Ooh, it's a young master? Long-hair, move over; you're too short. These clothes are perfect for my height." Hearing that a rich young master had entered the cell, the remaining two tattooed men gave vulgar smiles and hurriedly came over.

The three of them acted as though Qin Feng was a lamb who had landed in a pack of wolves. They temporarily ignored him and started bickering among themselves as to whose slave he should become.

Qin Feng looked at the three of them and laughed, feeling that they were complete idiots.

He then shifted his attention to the other three men. They were still squatting on the ground, and two of them looked quite small and weak. They weren't very old either and they looked quite submissive, not daring to even look over at Qin Feng. It seemed that they had already been 'trained' by the three tattooed men.

The other one had a resolute-looking face and gave off a domineering air. His eyes looked quite old, as though he had seen and experienced much in the world.

His head was slightly lowered, and he didn't look over to where Qin Feng was. His eyes were a little unfocused, as if he was thinking of something.

"Alright, stop fighting. We'll take turns wearing his clothes and this newbie young master will be our shared slave. That should be fine," yelled the long-haired man.

"Also, your elder found this brat first, so I'll wear his clothes today. He'll be my slave today, and I want to have him alone tonight. You two can arrange whatever you want for tomorrow and the day after tomorrow."

This was the conclusion that the three tattooed men had reached.

Qin Feng belonged to the long-haired man today, so the other

two men sullenly sat back down.

"Brat, hurry up and take your clothes off, and let your elder do some relaxing. After that, give your elder a massage. If I'm not happy with you, I'll make you regret it." The long-haired man's face suddenly became serious. He looked quite vicious and was trying to scare Qin Feng into submission.

Qin Feng felt that this person was quite amusing. Perhaps he had been here too long, and his mind had deteriorated. Qin Feng cleaned his ears as he lightly smiled and replied, "Haha, what if this young master isn't wiling?"

"Not willing... haha. Then, your elder will beat you up until you're willing." When he saw that Qin Feng wasn't giving in, the long-haired man didn't become angry, but instead arrogantly laughed. He pointed at the two weak-looking men who were squatting on the ground as he said, "Brat, see those two people? When they first came in, they were like you, and were very disobedient. Now, they're completely submissive to your elder. If I tell them to lick my toes, they won't complain at all."

"Brat, you're not a young master in here. In this cell, you're just a dog."

"Haha, with your long hair, you look quite like a golden retriever," Qin Feng said as he laughed.

The long-haired man's face became sinister as a ruthless look flashed in his eyes.

"Fudge, you dare to call your elder a golden retriever? I'll kill you!"

Chapter 62 – Mysterious Man

As he spoke, the long-haired man leapt towards Qin Feng. To him, this weak young master was still trying to be arrogant even in here, so he would have to beat some sense into him.

Seeing the ferocious long-haired man coming at him, Qin Feng's expression did not change. He stood his ground and did not move until the long-haired man's fist was about to reach his nose.

Qin Feng punched out, fast as lightning.

Qin Feng only used 4 times a normal person's strength in this punch, which accurately smashed into the long-haired man's nose. The man was sent flying as his nose shattered, and a stream of blood erupted out of it.

The long-haired man crashed onto the ground with a thump.

This commotion caused the other people in the cage to look over. Expressions of shock appeared on their faces as they saw the long-haired man lying unconscious on the ground.

Qin Feng had acted too quickly, and the others hadn't even seen him attack. When they looked over, they only saw the long-haired man lying in a pool of blood, and didn't know what had happened.

The two weak-looking men reacted as if they had seen a ghost, and they started to tremble.

There were 2 tattooed men remaining. One was bald, and the other had a wolf tattooed on his arm. They were feeling quite displeased because they couldn't enjoy Qin Feng tonight.

However, they were given a big fright after seeing this scene unfold.

However, very soon, the bald-headed man realised what had happened. The long-haired man was the best at fighting out of all of them, while Qin Feng looked like a weak pretty boy. The bald-headed man concluded that Qin Feng had taken the long-haired man by surprise, and knocked him over.

"Fudge, you dare to sneak attack long-hair? Do you wanna die? Hurry up and kowtow 3 times, otherwise your elder's gonna kill you."

The bald-headed man wasn't in a hurry to deal with Qin Feng. It wasn't that he was afraid of Qin Feng, but because the long-haired man was unconscious, he could have Qin Feng to himself tonight.

He hadn't experienced a tender and good-looking man like Qin Feng in a while, so he didn't want to injure Qin Feng too much. Even if he had to beat him up, he would do it after he satisfied him.

"There are quite a few madmen in this jail; do you want to become like him as well?" Qin Feng said as he lightly smiled. "Goddamn, brat, you don't know what's good for you. I gave you the opportunity, but you're not taking it, so your elder will smack you to death!" As he spoke, the bald-headed man charged over ferociously.

Qin Feng smiled and shook his head, then lightly kicked, sending the bald-headed man flying. His head smashed into the firm wall, knocking him out instantly.

The others hadn't seen what had happened to the long-haired man, but everyone saw clearly what had happened to the baldheaded man.

The remaining man with the wolf tattoo on his arm felt his legs weaken. He was a veteran in brawling, but it was the first time he had seen someone so powerful before. Qin Feng beating someone up looked as effortless as him killing a mosquito.

Although he feared Qin Feng deep down, he maintained a tough exterior. He slightly trembled as he said, "I-I'll have you know, your elder's learnt martial arts before. If you don't obediently listen to me..."

Qin Feng couldn't bear to watch this man try to act tough while shaking. Before the man could finish speaking, Qin Feng's leg swept out, and just like the bald-headed man, the man with the wolf tattoo flew through the air and hit his head on the wall, and also fainted on the spot.

This 3 vs 1 battle seemed to have finished before it even began.

The remaining 3 people who were squatting on the ground looked at Qin Feng with strange expressions.

This was especially so for the 2 weak-looking men. They were so scared that they uncontrollably trembled.

However, a light lit up within the eyes of the man with the weathered face, and he looked at Qin Feng with great interest.

"B-big brother, I'm called Little Ma. I can give you massages and clean the cell; just please don't hit me."

"Big brother, I'm called Little Yuan, I can do those things too, so please don't beat me. I'll do whatever you say." The 2 weak-looking men kneeled in front of Qin Feng.

They were frequently oppressed and bullied by the 3 tattooed men, and they never thought an even stronger person would come along. They were so scared that their faces became slightly green, and they wished they could die.

They both mourned as to why their lives were so difficult.

Qin Feng looked at the 2 men and shook his head, and ignored them. He walked over to the man with the weathered face and sat down next to him. "How come you're not begging me like them?" Since Qin Feng had entered the cell, he had been interested in this middle-aged man. He looked about as old as his father, and his face was incredibly weathered, as if he had seen much in life.

The man didn't answer Qin Feng's question, and instead asked him, "What's your name?"

After staring in surprise for a moment, Qin Feng truthfully replied, "Qin Feng."

An expression of shock appeared on the man's face as his unfathomable eyes lit up. He stared at Qin Feng fixedly as he asked, "The capital's Qin family?"

Qin Feng suddenly became wary, because his grandfather held the power in the capital's Qin family. It was also why the Acropolis City's Qin family could be so powerful.

After hesitating for a moment, Qin Feng shook his head and replied, "The Acropolis City's Qin family."

"Acropolis City's Qin family?" After hearing this, the man lapsed into silence for a few moments before replying, "Your father's called Qin Huang? Your grandfather's called Qin Shi Tian?"

It was Qin Feng's turn to be surprised. It wasn't a big deal that this man knew about his dad - after all, he was incredibly famous in the Acropolis City. However, the capital's Qin family was incredibly mysterious, and even Qin Feng didn't know much about it.

How could this man call out his father and his mysterious grandfather's names so casually? Evidently, he seemed to have some understanding of the Qin family. Qin Feng was quite surprised as he asked, "You know me? What relationship do you have with my Qin family?"

The man let out a long breath, as if he had been relieved from a burden.

He carefully reached into his pockets and dug around for a while before taking out a small wooden box and handing it to Qin Feng, "Take this, and keep it safe. It'll save your family when the Qin family faces destruction."

After seeing the man dig around in his pockets for a while and take out a crappy-looking wooden box, Qin Feng couldn't help but look down on it. Just as he was about to refuse, he heard the words the man spoke, which caused his sword-like eyebrows to deeply frown.

"What's this?" Qin Feng took the black wooden box. He was about to open it when the man suddenly grabbed his hand.

The man's hand was covered with scars, and felt like a clamp. It tightly gripped Qin Feng's hand, and although Qin Feng tried to use his full strength to break free, he couldn't budge an inch.

In that instant, Qin Feng felt incredibly dumbfounded. He had 6 times a normal person's strength, and was quite confident in his strength. He had defeated all of the opponents he had faced.

However, in front of this mysterious man, Qin Feng felt that he didn't even have the strength to retaliate.

Chapter 63 - Leave It To Me

"Don't be anxious, I don't bear any ill-will towards you. It's just that you shouldn't open this box right now. After leaving here, find a safe place to store it. Only after you possess absolute strength should you open it," the man said in a low voice to Qin Feng.

After hearing this, Qin Feng nodded, and the man let go of his hand.

Qin Feng looked at the black wooden box in his hand, and couldn't even start to guess what it contained. However, he couldn't just put it in his pocket like the man.

Suddenly, the little pig's voice sounded out, "Master, master, you can put this black box in the system." It was the first time Qin Feng had seen this lazy little pig so excited.

"I thought the system can only store things that belong to the system," Qin Feng said in confusion.

"The thing in this black box has a mysterious connection to the system, so hurry up and put it in the system, master." The little pig acted in a threatening manner, as if it was very eager for Qin Feng to put the box in the system.

With a slight thought from Qin Feng, the black box disappeared, and then appeared in the system's inventory. The little pig excitedly played with the black box - it seemed to like the box as

well, and valued it greatly.

"I don't know your name yet." After putting the box away, Qin Feng was quite curious about the man, so he started to ask him questions.

"I'm called Code Name Y."

"Code Name Y?" Qin Feng was a bit confused by this name.

"Just think of it as a code name from the finest and most mysterious organisation in all of China. Don't look down on these code names, because behind every code name is a world-shaking major event. Any person from the organisation is able to create a reign of terror and carnage." As he spoke, Code Name Y's eyes seemed to become a bit hazy. It seemed like he was reminiscing as he spoke; he didn't give off the feeling of boasting.

After hearing all that, although Qin Feng didn't completely understand, he could feel that Code Name Y was an important person. "Then why were you caught and locked up here?"

"I wasn't caught. I happened to discover my leader's secret, and betrayed the organisation. As such, in order to hide from the organisation, I attacked someone to hide in here..."

While Qin Feng chatted with Code Name Y, Captain Liu was cautiously taking an important phone call in an office of the North District Sub-Bureau.

"Xiao Liu, do you remember all the things I've entrusted you with?" Hao Yun's grandfather said in a sinister voice. Although he couldn't see him, Xiao Liu could imagine his vicious face.

Xiao Liu hurriedly patted his chest as he promised, "Don't worry, Sir Hao, leave it to me. After tonight, Qin Feng won't exist in this world anymore."

After hearing this reassurance from Xiao Liu, Hao Yun's grandfather gradually calmed down. He knew that Qin Huang was investigating Uncle Feng's background, and with the Qin family's power, he would definitely discover something sooner or later. When that happened, it was almost certain that Qin Feng would be released.

As such, Hao Yun's grandfather contacted Captain Liu of the North District Sub-Bureau to secretly get rid of Qin Feng before that happened.

After hanging up, Captain Liu let out a long breath of relief. When did a small figure like him ever have the opportunity to talk to an important figure from the Acropolis City's 4 big families? Although it was only talking through the phone, Captain Liu's entire body was covered with cold sweat.

This was because if he said anything wrong, he might not live to see the next day.

After quickly calming himself down, Captain Liu's face became

serious. He saw that it was nearly 1am, and he started to walk towards the underground jail.

Captain Liu quietly walked down to the underground jail, and entered Cell 8. Inside was a thug he knew; it would be perfect for him to ask this person to get rid of Qin Feng.

As soon as the cell's door was opened, a muscular and bald-headed man grinned and hurried over. It was Tie Meng, who Qin Feng had screwed over a few days ago. "Big brother Liu, why have you come?"

"Meng Zi, have you become used to staying here?" Captain Liu had received quite a few favours from Tie Meng in the past, and the 2 of them were fair-weather friends. Seeing that Captain Liu had come to find him in the middle of the night, Tie Meng felt quite excited.

"Big brother Liu, who could become used to staying in jail? Are you here to let your bro out?" Tie Meng looked at Captain Liu in hope.

"I can't just let you out right now, because a fiery-tempered female Deputy Director just came. She's incredibly strict, so I can't do whatever I want." Captain Liu patted Tie Meng shoulder as his expression became serious and he said in a low voice, "However, there's an opportunity for you. If you do it well, big bro here not only guarantees that you can get out tomorrow, but that you'll achieve meteoric success."

"Big brother Liu, is there really such a good thing?" Tie Meng was so excited that his eyes almost became red as he stared at Captain Liu.

"When has big bro ever lied to you? I'll tell you the truth - it was the Hao family's elder who gave this order."

The Hao family's elder was an incredibly important person. Tie Meng was instantly interested - how could he give up such a rare opportunity?

Tie Meng immediately expressed his interest. "Big brother Liu, what is it? I'll do anything."

Captain Liu didn't dally. He whispered to Tie Meng, "You know the Qin family's hedonistic young master, Qin Feng? He killed the Hao family's young master Yun, and the Hao family's elder was completely infuriated. He wants us to kill Qin Feng tonight."

Qin Feng?

Upon hearing this name, Tie Meng reacted as if he had been shocked by lightning; his whole body shuddered.

His gaze instantly became dark and cold. He was in jail because of that Qin Feng, and there was an opportunity for him to take revenge, then be released and receive the Hao family's favour.

Tie Meng simply had no reason to give up this opportunity that

would bring eternal rewards. He immediately agreed, "Big brother Liu, you've found the right person for this. There's hatred between me and Qin Feng, so don't worry, tonight will be the night that brat dies."

"Very good. Do you need me to help you find some helpers?" Captain Liu's expression also became dark as he coldly asked.

"Big brother Liu, which cell is that brat in?" Tie Meng felt that he alone was enough to take care of Qin Feng, that hedonistic young master. However, just to make sure everything went to plan, it would be better for him to take a few people with him.

Because of all the years he had spent as a thug, he had quite a few connections. He knew half of the people in this jail, and if Qin Feng was locked up with people he knew, that would save a lot of trouble for him.

"Cell 12, the innermost cell on the right hand side," Captain Liu replied.

"Heheh, then there's no need. I have 3 bros in there. The 4 of us are enough to take Qin Feng's life." Tie Meng knew that in Cell 12, there was the long-haired man, bald-headed man, and the man with the wolf tattoo. He patted his chest and assured Captain Liu the job would be done.

Seeing that Tie Meng was so confident, Captain Liu didn't say much and led him to Cell 12.

Qin Feng and Code Name Y were still chatting. Qin Feng had learned many shocking things from Code Name Y, and had received much information about some hidden experts.

After hearing about those things, Qin Feng realised that he didn't have that much strength. Moreover, he could tell that this Code Name Y was an important person in the past, and perhaps even Uncle Fu wouldn't be able to put up a fight in front of him.

"There are people coming; sit away from me. Remember, you must keep that box safe. I hope we can meet again in future."

Chapter 64 – Are You All Crazy?

Only now did Qin Feng hear the footsteps approaching the door.

Kacha!

The cell's door was pushed opened, and Qin Feng saw a tall and well-built man walk in. The man was bald, and his head glimmered in the dark cell.

After the bald-headed man walked in, the cell was once again locked. Qin Feng looked at the man's face, and found that it was Tie Meng, the man who had boasted that he had killed people before.

In an instant, Qin Feng's expression became cold.

This was because he sensed some danger. It was unlikely that Tie Meng had been sent in here at this time of the night for no reason. There was definitely someone who had arranged for him to come here for a purpose.

As soon as Tie Meng entered, he looked around, and when he saw Qin Feng, his face lit up with a delighted smile. "Haha, young master Qin, we meet again!"

In Tie Meng's eyes, Qin Feng was just a hedonistic young master who only knew how to play. He believed that Qin Feng was weaker than a girl, and it would take perhaps 2 slaps to kill him.

Tie Meng was in jail because of Qin Feng. However, he was not in a rush to teach him a lesson - he wanted to first humiliate this high and mighty young master to satisfy himself.

"Hoh, so it's brother baldy. I never thought we'd be linked by fate, and would even meet here." Qin Feng was even less in a hurry. After all, he wasn't sure what was happening, and wanted to get some information from Tie Meng.

"Hmph... Qin Feng, oh Qin Feng, I'm surprised by your stupidity. Do you really think your elder was coincidentally placed in this cell? Haha, in a while, you'll really have died without knowing what's going on." After hearing Qin Feng still dared to call him baldy, Tie Meng's expression darkened as he violently gazed at Qin Feng.

At this moment, Qin Feng saw Code Name Y shoot him a look, silently asking Qin Feng whether he needed his help. Qin Feng quickly shook his head imperceptibly.

If Code Name Y attacked, Tie Meng would die before he even realised what had happened.

"Brother baldy, this young master can't exactly understand your words. Does someone want to kill me?" In order to find out the identity of the mastermind behind all this, Qin Feng had to play dumb.

The stupid Tie Meng couldn't tell, and started to laugh at Qin

Feng's 'idiocy'. "Qin Feng, since you're about to die, your elder might as well tell you: the Hao family's elder sent me to get rid of you. Once I do that, I'll be released, and will rise to meteoric success by following him."

Hahaha!

Tie Meng started to laugh uproariously in the cell as he looked at Qin Feng with condescension. "There's also something else. What I said at the Royal Hotel wasn't a joke - your elder's killed people before, and isn't afraid to do it again."

"Haha, I'm so afraid," Qin Feng replied as he coldly laughed.

It turned out that his guess was right - Tie Meng had been sent by the Hao family.

However, Qin Feng didn't believe that Tie Meng would be released after killing him and would achieve meteoric success.

With the Hao family's elder's personality, he would be killed to be silenced.

Since he had already gained the information he wanted, Qin Feng couldn't be bothered to waste any more words with Tie Meng. After seeing how arrogantly he was acting, Qin Feng decided to teach him a lesson he wouldn't forget.

However, Qin Feng didn't even have to act. He kicked the long-

haired man on the ground, causing him to wake up.

"Ahh... d-don't hit me, I was wrong, I was truly wrong." When he woke up, the long-haired man was still thinking about being sent flying by Qin Feng's kick. He crawled up in fear as he begged for mercy.

After seeing the long-haired man acting so crazily, Tie Meng went over and hit him. "Long-hair, why are you acting so crazy at night?"

Only then did the long-haired man come back to his senses. He completely ignored Tie Meng as he looked around. When he saw Qin Feng sitting there, coldly staring at him, he was so scared that he started to tremble.

The commotion the long-haired man caused resulted in the other tattooed men also being woken up. After they woke up, they didn't beg for mercy like the long-haired man, but still hurriedly looked over to Qin Feng and were scared into silence.

Tie Meng thought the 3 of them had fallen asleep. Seeing them wake up, he laughed as he said to them, "Brothers, I'll tell you a piece of good news. A higher-up wants Qin Feng dead, so if the 4 of us finish this job, we'll be able to get out of jail tomorrow and go drinking together."

The 3 of them quickly recognised Tie Meng. They weren't very close, but because they were all part of the underworld, they often went drinking together.

After hearing that Tie Meng wanted to kill Qin Feng, the expressions of the 3 men darkened.

They hurriedly distanced themselves from Tie Meng and looked at him in disgust. If he wanted to die, he could die alone.

The 3 tattooed men had all personally experienced how strong Qin Feng was. They couldn't receive a single blow from him before being knocked unconscious. How could they dare to offend him again?

The long-haired man was the first to react, and made it clear that he wasn't with Tie Meng. "Tie Meng, why are you spouting nonsense in the middle of the night? Piss off back to your own cell, otherwise the 3 of us won't show you any courtesy."

The bald-headed man and man with the wolf tattoo also started to yell, "Fudge, Tie Meng, what's wrong with your brain? Young master Qin is our boss; if you want to do anything to him, you'll have to get through us first."

The 3 men were worried that Qin Feng would misunderstand and think they were working with Tie Meng. As such, they stopped wasting words and sprang towards Tie Meng.

Before Tie Meng had realised what was happening, he had been beaten black and blue by the other 3 men.

"Fudge... are you all crazy? I wanted to help you guys, but you..." After being beaten up for no reason, Tie Meng was so angry that he wanted to cough up blood.

He was so angry that he started yelling, but before he could finish, the long-haired man stuffed his mouth with a dirty sock, "Fudge, you still dare to ramble? It seems like you've grown tired of living if you dare to have thoughts about our young master Qin.

"Brothers, we'll beat this guy to death tonight."

The 3 tattooed men used all of their strength in beating up Tie Meng, and didn't pretend at all. They were simply too afraid of Qin Feng misunderstanding the situation.

In the end, the 3 of them gave Tie Meng such a harsh beating that their fists ached. Tie Meng's face was covered with blood, and he was on his last breath.

"Alright, that's enough. He'll really die if you continue." After seeing that Tie Meng couldn't even cry out anymore, Qin Feng ordered the 3 men to stop.

The 3 men immediately let out long breaths and weakly sat down on the ground.

The 2 weak-looking people had been so shocked that they couldn't even speak, and they looked as if their eyes were going to pop out.

Weren't these the incredibly arrogant and domineering tattooed brothers? Right now, they seemed like Qin Feng's dogs, and they were incredibly humble and respectful. The 2 of them were completely flabbergasted.

Code Name Y's expression hadn't changed. He had closed his eyes, and it was hard to tell if he was asleep or thinking about something.

The night passed without any further incidents.

Early the next day, Hao Yun's grandfather brought a group of people to the North District Sub-Bureau. Captain Liu had long since been waiting at the entrance to the police station, and he immediately smiled and greeted the old man as he came over.

"Ah, Sir Hao, you're here!"

Hao Yun's grandfather was in no mood to waste words with Captain Liu. He immediately cut to the chase. "Xiao Liu, has the matter been taken care of?"

Qin Feng had killed his beloved grandson, and he hated Qin Feng to his bones. He hadn't slept the entire night, and had come early in the morning, eager to see Qin Feng's corpse.

"Don't worry, Sir Hao, I've arranged for someone to take care of it. I'll take you there now." Captain Liu hadn't gone to check for himself, but he thought that even if Qin Feng was a monster, he would definitely be dead by the hands of Tie Meng and the 3 tattooed men working together.

As such, he confidently led Hao Yun's grandfather towards the jail.

As they reached the underground jail, a damp and mouldy smell hung in the air. How could someone of Hao Yun's grandfather's status come to a place like this? However, he completely disregarded the environment and followed Captain Liu to Cell 12.

Kacha!

Captain Liu knew that the Hao family's elder was in a hurry to see Qin Feng's corpse, so he quickly opened the door. After stepping into the cell, Captain Liu and the Hao family's elder could only see the outlines of people, but not their faces.

A person was lying on the ground with a pool of blood around him.

Captain Liu suddenly became excited as he ran over to the person on the ground. It was evident that it was Qin Feng. "Look, Sir Hao, this person is definitely Qin Feng since I promised Sir Hao that Qin Feng would die."

Seeing the unmoving 'Qin Feng' on the ground, Captain Liu was convinced that Qin Feng had been killed by Tie Meng.

"Tie Meng, hurry up and come over; Sir Hao's here. You've done him a great deed by killing Qin Feng," Captain Liu called out to Tie Meng, but received no response.

Suddenly, Captain Liu felt that something was off, and he hurriedly flipped over the person on the ground. He looked at his bloodied face, and became so scared that he fell to the ground.

At the same time, a cold voice sounded out.

"Haha, you old thing, who would've thought that you'd be so concerned about me that you'd come to see this young master so early in the morning? I'm quite touched!"

Hearing this voice, Hao Yun's grandfather's body trembled. The voice was incredibly familiar – it was Qin Feng.

Qin Feng wasn't dead? He wasn't dead??

Chapter 65 – A Shocking Punch

The realisation that Qin Feng wasn't dead felt like a bomb exploding in the Hao family's elder's head. He had heard Captain Liu continuously promise that Qin Feng would be killed, and he also believed that Qin Feng was dead.

However, seeing Qin Feng was standing in front of him, looking perfectly fine, the Hao family's elder was so enraged that his wrinkles started to tremble.

"You rotten old thing, what are you trembling for so early in the morning? You came to see if I'm dead, right? Sorry to disappoint you, but this young master won't be killed so easily. Also, I can let you in on a secre... Hao Yun was killed by this young master, but what can you do about it?"

The Hao family's elder was angry to the point of vomiting blood. Qin Feng's eyes shot out a chilling light as he continued, "From what I know, Hao Yun, that piece of trash, forced 32 female students into bed with him. 2 of them committed suicide, 5 of them reported the matter to police, and 25 of them, because they couldn't get over what happened, ended up going into prostitution. However, you used the Hao family's power to suppress all of that, and allowed Hao Yun to continue doing whatever he likes. I admit, I'm not some sort of righteous person, and I'm also quite dissolute. However, even a beast wouldn't be able to do those sorts of disgusting things."

As one of the Acropolis City's 4 Princes, Qin Feng seemed to get along with the other 3 Princes in public, but their relationship was incredibly rocky.

In order to protect himself, Qin Feng had long since asked Uncle Fu to investigate each of the other 3 Princes. He had found that out of all of them, Hao Yun had committed the most evil deeds.

Before, Qin Feng was just a hedonistic young master, and was quite uncaring and aloof. However, after obtaining the system, which gave him many quests related to the beauties around him, he started becoming more involved with them.

Lin Bei Bei, whose life was so difficult; Zhao Ling Xian, who was so proud, yet lonely; Bai Qing, who was cold, yet hurt; Yun Xiao, who acted strong, but was quite weak deep down...

All of them had their own stories, and when Qin Feng entered their stories and became the main character, he had started to develop feelings for them.

Qin Feng felt quite pleased after thinking back to the fact that he had killed Hao Yun.

As Qin Feng rambled about all of the evil deeds Hao Yun had done, the Hao family's elder's face became incredibly sinister, and his withered hands shook uncontrollably.

"Qin Feng, I'm going to kill you. Your elder's going to personally kill you today!"

Suddenly, the Hao family's elder became berserk, and his face twisted savagely as he rushed towards Captain Liu and grabbed the gun at his waist.

He gripped the gun with both hands and pointed at Qin Feng, then immediately released the safety and pulled the trigger.

A muffled bang sounded out - the Hao family's elder had really shot at Qin Feng.

The gunshot terrified everyone within the cell, and even Code Name Y revealed a rare look of anxiousness as he looked at Qin Feng.

However, seeing him standing there, completely fine, he soon calmed down.

Perhaps no one else saw Qin Feng's movements, but Code Name Y clearly saw that the instant the gun fired, Qin Feng tilted his head, easily dodging the bullet.

From Code Name Y's analysis of Qin Feng's speed, he determined that he was at least a Stage 5 external expert. Code Name Y's eyes shone; Qin Feng was still incredibly young, and yet had reached this sort of level. He was a cultivation genius who would only appear once in a hundred years.

A Stage 5 external expert could release 1.5 times a normal person's speed. Qin Feng was only a Stage 2 expert, which gave

him 1.2 times a normal person's speed, and the reason he could achieve such a speed was because he had consumed 2 Speed Potions, which gave him 1.4 times a normal person's speed.

This was the first time Qin Feng had attempted to dodge a bullet, and with the Hao family's elder standing so close to him, he couldn't help but put all of his effort into dodging. He had taken off the Flying Dragon Armour on his body, releasing 1.6 times a normal person's speed that shocked even Code Name Y.

However, even with 1.6 times a normal person's speed, trying to dodge a bullet at such close range was still a difficult feat. If it wasn't for the fact that the Hao family's elder was quite old, and his hands were trembling out of anger, it would have been incredibly difficult for Qin Feng to dodge the bullet.

As such, the bullet's trajectory was a bit skewed to begin with, which made it easier for Qin Feng to dodge it.

However, how could any of the other people see what had happened?

They only saw that the Hao family's elder had shot at Qin Feng, but Qin Feng was perfectly fine, and didn't even move.

This scared the wits out of the 3 tattooed brothers. They inwardly rejoiced that they hadn't tried to kill Qin Feng with Tie Meng - that would have been suicide.

As for the 2 weak-looking men, their eyes rolled up as they fainted.

The Hao family's elder looked at Qin Feng aghast. He couldn't believe that Qin Feng was still alive, and looking perfectly fine.

Qin Feng suddenly moved, and came to the Hao family's elder in the blink of an eye.

He had actually dared to point and shoot a gun at Qin Feng; this made him incredibly furious. The consequences would be severe.

He unhesitatingly punched out and smashed into the old man's face. With a bang, the Hao family's elder flew out. The bag of old bones nearly collapsed as he hit the ground.

"Don't think that I wouldn't hit you just because you're old!"

Qin Feng calmly spoke after landing that domineering punch. He definitely wouldn't show mercy to an evildoer like the Hao family's elder. What's more, this old man had tried to silence him in jail - there was no need for Qin Feng to give him face.

These incredibly shocking turns of events left Captain Liu completely dumbfounded, and his eyes were full of dismay. His mouth was wide open, and could probably fit 2 big goose eggs.

He knew Qin Feng's background, and knew that there was some conflict between the Qin family and Hao family. However, he never thought that someone would dare to hit the Hao family's elder.

He was sure that even Qin Huang wouldn't dare to be this arrogant.

However, Qin Feng had attacked, and savagely at that. He didn't put the Hao family's elder in his eyes at all.

Captain Liu looked at Qin Feng's overbearing and domineering figure, and felt that he hadn't punched the old man out of arrogance, but because he possessed the strength to do so.

"Qin Feng, y-you dare to goddamn punch me?" The Hao family's elder pointed at Qin Feng and roared in disbelief. He was a sorry figure on the ground, and his entire body was covered with dirt and dust. He spat out a few mouthfuls of blood before gradually recovering.

At this moment, footsteps rumbled out as a large group of people brought by the Hao family and Qin family rushed over.

The people from both parties were dumbfounded after seeing the scene before them. Only after staring in shock for a while did Hao Yun's father, Hao Nan, rush over to the Hao family's elder, Hao Long Tian, and help him up.

Chapter 66 – The Han Family

"Dad, what's going on? Who hit you like this?" Hao Nan was completely flabbergasted as he looked around him. There was no one in this jail who would dare to hit the Hao family's elder.

He even wondered if it was his dad who had tripped over and ended up like this!

"Nan'Er, hurry, hurry and kill that Qin Feng. I want to see him die." Seeing that his family's people had arrived, the Hao family's elder started to become emotional. He pressed his hand against his aching chest and after coughing, spat out another two mouthfuls of blood.

When they saw that their elder was coughing up blood, the faces of the Hao family's people all darkened, becoming more savage than a demon's.

"Dad, it couldn't have been that bastard Qin Feng who hurt you like this?" Hao Nan asked in surprise.

"Don't waste time, just hurry up and get rid of that Qin Feng for me." The Hao's family's elder didn't have the face to admit it in front of so many people and demanded that Qin Feng be killed.

Looking around, the Hao family saw that out of everyone present, only Qin Feng had the guts to hit their family's elder.

Hao Nan instantly became furious and didn't say anything as he swung his fist towards Qin Feng.

He had been in the military before, and in order to train his body, he had learned many self-defence techniques. Hao Nan was certain they would be enough to deal with this hedonistic young master.

His big fist soon arrived right in front of Qin Feng's eyes, and the ruthlessness on his face was plain for all to see. He was probably aiming to take out one of Qin Feng's eyes with this punch.

At this very moment, Qin Feng acted. He threw a simple punch, but it was incredibly fast. Most of the people present weren't able to see it clearly – it looked like a shadowy blur to them. Following this, Hao Nan's large body flew backwards.

Only when Hao Nan's body heavily landed on the ground with a thump did everyone else come back to their senses. Everyone was staring with widened eyes, even Qin Huang. It was as if he didn't recognise Qin Feng anymore.

Uncle Fu's eyes shone. He hadn't seen Qin Feng in a week, but it seemed that he had become many times stronger.

"Qin Feng, you actually dare to attack someone in public! Department Head Zhao, you also saw that. I believe that such a dangerous person to society should be executed right away." The Hao family's people were immediately outraged.

They continuously pointed and cursed at Qin Feng, making him feel as though his ears were becoming calloused. He thought to the little pig and the fireball it could release once per month. If he could evolve the little pig, it would be able to shoot out fireballs whenever it wanted to.

It would be able to open its mouth and burn these people to ashes. That would make things a lot simpler.

Department Head Zhao had come to help the Hao family, so when he saw that Qin Feng was unhesitatingly attacking them so openly, he felt as if Qin Feng was slapping his face.

He furiously came over to Qin Feng and said, "Qin Feng, the evidence of you killing people is undeniable, and now you're attacking and injuring innocents. I'm going to take you to the capital for sentencing."

"No, Feng'Er isn't guilty, so he can't go with you to the capital." Qin Huang's face fell as he stepped out, trying to stop him.

After having experienced the battlefield of business and politics for many years, Qin Huang naturally knew what Department Head Zhao was thinking. If Qin Feng was taken away, he would probably be killed along the way.

"Qin Huang, although you're the Acropolis City's Chamber of Commerce Representative and have contributed much to the city economically, it's a fact that Qin Feng has killed people. I hope you won't continue to try to defend him. Otherwise, I'll arrest you as well." Department Head Zhao was feeling quite angry and did not give Qin Huang any face. He was determined to bring Qin Feng away.

Qin Huang's face slowly darkened and he glanced at Uncle Fu, who immediately produced a stack of documents and handed them to him.

Qin Huang opened the documents and showed them to Department Head Zhao. "Department Head Zhao, according to my investigations, the old man who Qin Feng accidentally killed wasn't like who the Hao family's elder said he was. He wasn't the Hao family's butler – he was a murderer who killed six people in the south-east region 3 years ago, the national fugitive who killed an entire family, Zhang Fei."

After looking through the documents Qin Huang had handed to him, a look of surprise flashed in Department Head Zhao's eyes, but his expression soon turned icy again. "How do I know that these documents aren't fake? Even if it was a case 3 years ago, it will take some time to determine if that old man really was a murderer. However, even you saw Qin Feng attacking innocents, so I'm still going to take him to the capital. If anyone tries to stop me, then don't blame me for being discourteous; I'll take them as well."

The Hao family had already told Department Head Zhao about Uncle Feng's background. Now that Qin Huang had discovered Uncle Feng's identity as well, Department Head Zhao was in even more of a rush to take Qin Feng away.

His oppressive words left the people from the Qin family not knowing what to say. They could only watch Department Head Zhao prepare to take Qin Feng away, as they desperately tried to think of ideas.

"Hold it! I'll see who dares to take away Qin Feng today!" At this incredibly crucial moment, a strong and steady voice rang out.

Everyone looked over to the entrance of the jail, and saw a tall and sturdy man. Next to him was a beautiful woman with curled hair, who was also quite tall and had a fiery figure. They were unhurriedly walking towards the rest of them.

When they came closer, the crowd saw who these two people were – it was one of the most powerful men in Jincheng City, Old Han, and his daughter, Han Ying Ying.

The Hans were a family of high-ranking officials. Han Ying Ying's grandfather was an illustrious politician in the capital and an upright Senior Official who wielded much power. Her father was also quite influential and powerful, and only had a single daughter, Han Ying Ying. However, Han Ying Ying wasn't interested in politics and the government, but was fascinated by the business market. She was hailed as the beautiful business genius of Jincheng City.

As such, the Han family's power was not to be looked down upon. Although they were relatively new to the business world, this was precisely why Han Ying Ying had come to the Acropolis City – to make an alliance with the Qin family.

She also made it clear that the Han family was going to support and protect Qin Feng.

"Department Head Zhao, long time no see. What have you been busy with these days?" Old Han came over to Department Head Zhao and gave him an amicable smile.

However, Department Head Zhao was unable to smile back. The instant he saw Old Han, he knew the power he represented.

Senior Official Han held an incredible amount of power, and even Department Head Zhao had to reconsider whether it was worth offending the Han family over the Hao family.

"Even if I'm busy, I can't be as busy as big brother Han." Department Head Zhao forced out a smile as he looked at Old Han and asked, "Big brother Han, why have you come here?"

Department Head Zhao tried to veil his words, but everyone could tell what he was trying to say. Old Han's smile became even brighter as he replied, "Department Head Zhao, you might have misunderstood. I'm not here to do much. It's my darling daughter who's interested in Qin Feng and knows that someone framed him. She called my old man, who threw a fit of rage and even cursed at me, then commanded me to come over.

[&]quot;Department Head Zhao, you understand now, right?"

Who couldn't understand what Old Han had just said? No one expected that the number one beauty of Jincheng city would have become interested in the Qin family's hedonistic young master.

And now, for her little lover, Han Ying Ying had even brought her grandpa into this. It seemed very likely that there would be a marriage alliance between the Qin and Han family.

Their family's ideal son-in-law was about to be framed, sentenced and executed. How could Senior Official Han sit idle? He was determined to get involved in this matter and get Qin Feng out of this.

Everyone looked completely shocked, while Qin Feng looked at the lovely and charming Han Ying Ying with great interest. He never thought that Han Ying Ying would have gone begging to her grandpa to protect him.

Moreover, she had even used the excuse that she liked him to force her grandpa's hand.

Qin Feng now knew that he would become inextricably tangled with Han Ying Ying. Fortunately, there was the quest to conquer Han Ying Ying. Having such a powerful and beautiful woman by his side would be quite a good thing.

Department Head Zhao's expression darkened as he gritted his teeth, feeling incredibly conflicted. After a while, he gave a smile as he made his decision.

"Old Han, I've got some things to take care of, so I'll be leaving first. When you've got time in the capital, remember to come and find me." Department Head Zhao patted Old Han's shoulder as he walked out of the jail.

Under the pressure from the Han and Qin family, he decided to cast aside the Hao family.

After Department Head Zhao left, the Hao family's people deflated like balloons, and didn't say anything further.

Qin Huang asked Director Ma to take care of the paperwork for releasing Qin Feng from jail, then smiled as he walked over to Old Han as he said, "Big brother Han, this time it was all thanks to your Han family. If you need our help with anything, please don't hold back."

Old Han and Qin Huang were only normal acquaintances and didn't have much of a relationship. He had only helped Qin Feng because her daughter had repeatedly begged him and her grandfather, so he replied, "Little brother Qin Huang, you should thank my daughter. This was the first time that I saw my daughter so sad over a man, to the point that she went crying to her grandpa.

"Qin Feng, remember to never let down Ying Ying. Otherwise, I'll personally arrest you and lock you up for life." Old Han was more concerned about his daughter and he suddenly glared at Qin Feng as he gave him a warning.

Qin Feng felt incredibly helpless. The instant he had obtained the Hedonist Sovereign System, he knew that he would become involved with many women. If Old Han found that he had many other women, wouldn't he come with an army to destroy him?

Han Ying Ying looked at Qin Feng's conflicted expression, and suddenly felt a little frustrated. She hurriedly came over and angrily glared at her father as she said, "Dad, I won't allow you to threaten Qin Feng."

Chapter 67 – Starting As A Sales Representative

"Hoh, girl, you're throwing your dad away now that you've got someone you like? It seems that I've raised an ingrate."

The quibbling between the father and daughter was quite amusing, and caused everyone from the Qin family to relax. The sight of the other side smiling and laughing made the Hao family's people feel like vomiting up blood. After helping up Hao Long Tian and Hao Nan, they awkwardly left.

Director Ma quickly completed the paper work allowing for Qin Feng's release.

"Since this matter has been resolved, Ying Ying and I will be leaving now. Qin Feng's suffered quite a bit through this ordeal, so you should go home and rest up for a few days. If there's anything you need, just come find me." Seeing that everything was fine now, Old Han prepared to take his daughter back to Jincheng City with him.

However, Han Ying Ying looked quite unwilling, and she suddenly ran over to Qin Feng, hugged his arm and said, "Dad, you can go back by yourself. I haven't finished organising our business alliance, so I need to stay in Acropolis City for a little longer."

Old Han joking replied, "As I see it, you just don't want to leave Qin Feng. Stop making excuses." Old Han then looked at Qin Huang gravely as he said in a serious matter, "Little brother Qin Huang, I'll have to trouble you to look after Ying Ying. Please don't let anything happen to her."

"Don't worry, big brother Han – our Qin residence has plenty of rooms. Ying Ying can come stay with us, and I'll help her with the business matters. From now on, Ying Ying will also be my daughter."

With these words from Qin Huang, Old Han was finally able to relax. He only had this one darling daughter, so he especially treasured her. After saying goodbye to the Qin family's people, Old Han returned to Jincheng City.

Qin Huang brought Qin Feng and Han Ying Ying to his Mercedes Benz, where Uncle Fu was waiting. The four of them then drove towards the Qin Residence.

After returning to the Qin Residence, Uncle Fu went to arrange matters for the battle with the Hao family. Qin Huang organised for Han Ying Ying to stay at a villa close by. That 3-storey villa had previously been empty, but now it was her personal villa.

Standing on the terrace on the top floor, Han Ying Ying's cute and charming expression disappeared, as a look of amusement appeared on her face.

She had found that Qin Feng was completely different to the information she had collected, but she hadn't truly fallen for him.

Before, she had put on an act to mislead everyone else, making them believe that she truly liked Qin Feng. She had even involved her father and grandfather to protect Qin Feng.

Han Ying Ying had executed her plan perfectly. Apart from Qin Feng, who somewhat suspected Han Ying Ying, everyone else thought that she was head over heels for him.

Just like that, Han Ying Ying had indirectly taken the Qin family hostage. Even if Qin Huang didn't want to cooperate with Han Ying Ying, that option wasn't available to him anymore. In order to expand the Han family's business empire, Han Ying Ying had resorted to all means available to her, and had come up with many devious plans.

In the end, she still saved Qin Feng, and the Han family allying with the Qin family would be beneficial to both of them.

"Feng'Er, now that everything's settled down, tell me-why did you act so rashly?" Qin Huang and Qin Feng were sitting in the main villa's living room on the third floor.

Although Qin Feng was hedonistic and unbridled, Qin Huang knew that he wasn't an impulsive person and that he could act rationally. Qin Huang was quite surprised that he would kill Hao Yun in public.

"That night, Hao Yun called me over to the Amethyst Dragon Palace and schemed with the other two Princes to entrap me. I was forced to fight with Uncle Feng, but luckily, I had learned powerful external techniques from my master. Otherwise, I would have been killed by Uncle Feng. In my anger, I killed Uncle Feng and Hao Yun."

Qin Feng went over the events from that night. Some of the details were true, while others were not. It wasn't that he wanted to lie to his father, but that this matter involved Zhang Biao and the Hedonist Sovereign System. He simply didn't want to reveal too much.

After listening to Qin Feng's side of the story, Qin Huang felt that there were some things that he had left out. However, Qin Huang believed that those things were related to his son's mysterious master and sect, so he didn't ask any further.

"Since the situation's like that, I won't say anything else. The Hao family has indeed committed countless atrocities, so it could be said that our Qin family has done the public a service."

Qin Huang then deeply sighed. Although he didn't fear the Hao family, they were still quite a significant one. This battle was sure to cause the Qin family to suffer considerable losses.

"Feng'Er, although you've come back safely this time, the Hao family will definitely try to attack you from the shadows. In the future, you need to be more careful. Actually, how about you stop going to university for a while, and come work at the Royal Group?"

"No way, dad, do you really trust me to go to work? You're not worried I'd destroy the entire company?" After experiencing such a carefree lifestyle, Qin Feng didn't want to work.

Qin Huang glared at Qin Feng as he replied, "You want to destroy the Royal Group? You'll have to possess the ability first. I'm not going to let you in by the back door – you'll start at the Sales Department as a Sales Representative."

"Dad, did you pick me up from the rubbish dump?" Qin Feng could feel his world collapsing.

Qin Huang's face became completely serious. "You wish. If I really picked you up from the rubbish dump, that would have cost you eight lifetimes' worth of luck. I don't want to hear any more complaints – this time, I won't pamper you. If you don't want to start as a Sales Representative, then go to the capital's Dongfang family and marry Dongfang Qing Xue. With the Dongfang family taking care of you, you can play as much as you want, and I won't have to worry about you anymore."

Dongfang Qing Xue was the Dongfang family's pride and joy, and her beauty was famous throughout the capital. The marriage that Qin Huang spoke of was with the Dongfang family's eldest granddaughter, Dongfang Qing Xue.

Even Qin Huang felt that his son's life was too good. Qin Feng was simply too lucky for him to be able to arrange this marriage, and for the Dongfang family to be so willing.

However, this brat didn't want to marry Dongfang Qing Xue. Some water must have leaked into his head while he was showering.

Hearing that the alternative was immediately getting married, Qin Feng's attitude immediately changed. He chuckled as he said to Qin Huang, "Dad, I'm already an adult, so I should be challenging myself. I feel that starting from the bottom as a Sales Representative will be able to develop my willpower. I've decided that I'll start working tomorrow, and I promise that I'll be a competent Sales Representative and help the company become more prosperous."

Qin Huang helplessly shook his head. Why was his son so dumb?

Qin Feng inwardly let out a sigh of relief when he realized that his dad wasn't going to bring up marriage anymore. Asking a hedonistic young master like him to get married was almost equivalent to killing him.

However, Qin Feng felt a bit confused. Since they had arranged this marriage, why hadn't the Dongfang family come to help when the Qin family was in trouble?

"Dad, I think we should get rid of this marriage arrangement. I was nearly executed, but they didn't even help." Qin Feng suddenly brought up a good reason for rejecting this marriage arrangement.

Qin Huang's expression darkened as he glared at Qin Feng and

replied, "You stinking brat, you're underestimating the Dongfang family. Your matter was so small that I was too embarrassed to ask them for help. Once the Dongfang family acts, everything under the sky falls into chaos."

Qin Feng felt quite impressed at his father's seriousness. His dad had found him an incredible supporter!

Chapter 68 – The Capital's Qin Family

After talking to Qin Feng about the Dongfang family and doing some work, Qin Huang sat in frustration as he sipped his tea. He had another headache to worry about, which was Jincheng City's Han family.

Qin Huang had already arranged a marriage for Qin Feng, but Han Ying Ying was also interested in him. This was quite problematic and caused Qin Huang to feel quite annoyed.

His son was lazy, hedonistic and dissolute. Why would such a pretty and smart girl fall for him?

Seeing his father's silence, Qin Feng was dying to ask a question.

Ever since he had met Code Name Y in Cell 12 and heard him talk about the capital's Qin family, he had become quite curious about them.

Although Qin Feng was part of the Qin family, he knew almost nothing about them. He only knew that the old patriarch of the capital's Qin family was his grandpa. However, since the day of his birth, he had never been to visit the capital's Qin family or met his mysterious grandpa.

However, the capital's Qin family had always been in contact with his Acropolis City's Qin family. When they had previously met disaster, the capital's Qin family would always help. Only by relying on the capital's Qin family's power did Qin Huang finally

establish a foothold in Acropolis City, where no one would dare to offend him.

"Dad, can you tell me about the capital's Qin family?" Qin Feng couldn't help but ask.

He suddenly saw a variety of expressions flicker across his father's face: anger, disappointment, pride. These mixed together into a complicated expression, which gradually settled down.

After letting out a long breath, Qin Huang suddenly looked over at Qin Feng as he started to talk about the capital's Qin family in a distant voice.

"Feng'Er, there were three brothers in your grandpa's generation. They all practised martial arts, and used their fists and feet to establish their own territory within the capital. They became stronger and stronger, and your first grand-uncle and second grand-uncle were scouted by the government. After this, they lost contact."

Qin Huang's gaze became hazy, as if he was physically looking back to 20 years ago. "Afterwards, my generation was born. My generation had four brothers. As the eldest, I was meant to inherit the position of patriarch. However, because of some reasons, I left the capital's Qin family, and your second uncle stepped up to the position of patriarch.

"In order to prevent the Qin family from growing weaker, your grandpa set some family rules. Each generation's junior patriarch would not be determined by seniority. Instead, my brothers and I left the capital, found our own cities, and started our own families. When our children, the grandchildren generation, all reach 18 years of age, you'll gather with the capital's Qin family to choose the new junior patriarch.

"The junior patriarch's family will remain with the capital's Qin family, while everyone else will return to their own cities and wait for the next generation's opportunity."

Qin Feng now truly understood the Qin family for the first time. He was somewhat impressed by his grandpa's system – the victor was the king. This was the first law of nature.

"Dad, hasn't everyone in my generation turned 18?" After realising that he had the right to succeed the capital's Qin family, Qin Feng suddenly became interested.

"There's still less than a year. My fourth brother's youngest son will turn 18 then." Qin Huang replied, as he looked out over Acropolis City's night view through the French windows.

In the blink of an eye, 20 years had passed and soon, the four brothers would be reunited in the capital. Who knew what would happen?

Of course, there were some things that he hadn't mentioned to Qin Feng. In order to secure the position of patriarch, the four brothers had developed a deep enmity against each other. He wondered if this would change after 20 years.

"Less than a year? Doesn't that mean I'm going to compete for the position of junior patriarch soon?" Qin Feng was quite shocked.

He suddenly felt that his father didn't quite care about this competition to become junior patriarch. Otherwise, why would he only tell him about it today? Qin Feng even had asked him about it first.

Qin Feng wondered if his father had only planned him to tell him on the day.

However, how could Qin Huang not care about it? Back then, his second brother had stolen away the position with his insidious plots. Although he hadn't talked about these things for the past few years, he still felt some anger and bitterness.

The Qin family's competition for choosing the next junior patriarch had a martial arts section, which was one of the most important parts. Even if Qin Huang's finances and business completely eclipsed those of his brothers', it would all be for nought if Qin Feng's martial arts abilities weren't up to par.

When Qin Feng was born, Qin Huang had asked an expert to look over his body. After finding out that Qin Feng's body was unsuited for practicing martial arts, Qin Huang suppressed his desire to reclaim his place at the capital and never told Qin Feng about these things.

However, a sliver of hope appeared within Qin Huang's heart as he saw Qin Feng's strength grow day by day. He sincerely looked at Qin Feng as he said, "Feng'Er, the competition at the capital's Qin family focuses on one's personal strength the most. There'll be a martial arts competition, so do your best. Dad hopes you can take the position of junior patriarch.

"After all, even though you might think the Acropolis City's Qin family is quite powerful, you'll find that the world you knew was simply the tip of the iceberg when you see the capital's Qin family and become the junior patriarch. There are many more, unbelievably powerful organisations and people that will appear before you... when that time comes, I believe you'll become more and more powerful. Maybe you'll even surpass your dad and stand at a higher peak."

Qin Feng was surprised upon his father's sudden show of emotion. However, a feeling of resolution sprang forth within his heart when he saw the look of hope in his father's eyes.

Even if it was only for his father, Qin Feng was determined to win the competition in 1 year and become the next junior patriarch.

"Dad, don't worry, I won't let anyone laugh at you. On the day I become the junior patriarch, you'll be able to proudly step back into the capital's Qin family and take back the position of patriarch that belongs to you."

Qin Feng looked completely serious and determined, which sent a wave of warmth through Qin Huang's heart.

Suddenly, he felt as if he could see clearly. He realised that all his fame and glory was simply smoke – as long as his son could live happily and healthily, he would be able to face Su Su in the afterlife.

"Dad, since you've told me about the capital's Qin family, tell me about my mother as well." After hesitating for a moment, Qin Feng mustered up the courage to ask.

Ever since he had been born, he had never seen his mother. When he had asked about his mother in the past, his father had always severely rebuked and lectured him. When he grew up and asked about this, his father would always change the topic.

In the end, Qin Feng stopped asking – perhaps there were some circumstances preventing his father from telling him. When the time was right, his father would probably tell him.

Now that Qin Huang had started to open up, perhaps he would spill the beans on Qin Feng's mother as well.

However, the smile on Qin Huang's face was suddenly replaced with a dark look. "That's all we'll talk about today. If you want to take the position of junior patriarch, you'll need to work hard on your martial arts and become stronger. As for your mother, I'll tell you about her when you become the capital's Qin family's patriarch."

After saying this, Qin Huang turned and left.

For the rest of the day, Qin Feng was quite bored, and swam in the swimming pool in the middle of the villa. The only interesting thing was that Han Ying Ying had kept him company next to the pool in the afternoon.

Han Ying Ying, who was wearing a bikini, looked extremely voluptuous and seductive. However, knowing how scheming she was, Qin Feng gave up on any thoughts about sleeping with her.

This sort of woman couldn't be slept around with – they could only be conquered.

When it became dark, Qin Huang finally gave Qin Feng a task – he was to go to Zhao Ling Xian's house to visit his Uncle Zhao. This was because Uncle Zhao had expended much effort to help Qin Feng this time as well.

Thinking to his arrogant, but cute little sister Ling Xian, Qin Feng didn't hesitate to dress himself up as he left for the Zhao family's residence.

Qin Huang had wanted Uncle Fu to accompany Qin Feng, but Qin Feng had refused – he was preparing to seduce a girl. Perhaps if his little sister Ling Xian was in a good mood, she might kiss him again. If Uncle Fu was there, he would just be a third wheel.

Seeing that Qin Feng was adamant about him not coming, Uncle Fu complied with his wishes. There was no one in the Hao family who could deal with his power, unless they asked an expert for help. However, the hidden battle between the Qin family and the Hao family was becoming quite intense, and the Hao family's elder wouldn't be able to seek out an expert for a while.

Qin Feng rode on his low-profile yet noble 28" bicycle, and by the time he reached the Zhao family's residence, it was already 8pm. Of course, he had chosen this time to arrive. That way, he would have an excuse to eat with the Zhao family and get closer to his little sister Ling Xian.

Although he didn't have a quest regarding Zhao Ling Xian anymore, after that passionate kiss in her bedroom, Qin Feng desperately wanted to kiss her again.

After pressing on the doorbell, the door was opened and Zhao Ling Xian stood before him.

She was wearing a loose, grey, short-sleeved jacket with a cyan strap top inside. Her beautiful white shoulders, adorned with two cyan straps were a feast for Qin Feng's eyes.

As well as this, she was wearing a sky-blue short skirt, and most of her alluring legs were visible. Just a single glance could cause inspire countless fantasies.

Zhao Ling Xian's expression was extremely cold and she seemed to be in a poor mood. However, when she saw Qin Feng, her eyes briefly shone, but quickly returned to their original expression as she asked, "What are you doing here?" "Of course, it's to come and play with little sister Ling Xian," Qin Feng replied as he smiled.

Chapter 69 – The Arrogant Liang Zhen Wei

Zhao Ling Xian glared at Qin Feng because she didn't like him acting so frivolously, then turned around and walked back.

Qin Feng entered and closed the door. Just as he was going to walk after her, he saw an unfamiliar man sitting in the Zhao family's lounge. When he looked at the man's face, Qin Feng felt as if he had seen him before, but couldn't remember where.

"Ah, Qin Feng's arrived. Have a seat." Seeing that Qin Feng had come in, Zhao Da Hai smiled as he beckoned him over and asked him to sit down.

"We have a guest tonight – the capital's Liang family's second son, Liang Zhen Wei, who is Liang Sheng's big brother. This is my good friend's son, Qin Feng," Zhao Da Hai introduced them.

Qin Feng sat down beside Zhao Ling Xian and locked gazes with Liang Zhen Wei, who was sitting beside her. Both of their eyes had a hint of iciness buried within them.

"Uncle Zhao, what's this Qin Feng's relationship with princess Ling Xian?" Seeing that Qin Feng had immediately come to sit next to Zhao Ling Xian, a hint of hostility flashed in Liang Zhen Wei's eyes.

Evidently, Zhao Da Hai could tell what Liang Zhen Wei was thinking and he hurriedly smiled as he replied, "Young master Liang, don't misunderstand; I've been close friends with Qin Feng's father for 20 years and Qin Feng grew up with my daughter. They can be considered as childhood sweethearts, but there's nothing between them."

It would have been better for Zhao Da Hai not to explain. Hearing that they were childhood sweethearts, Liang Zhen Wei's expression became ever darker.

He had come to the Acropolis City's Zhao family as the capital's Liang family's representative for two reasons.

The first was because of his little brother, Liang Sheng. He had come to discuss his marriage with Zhao Ling Xian a week ago, but had lost contact and seemingly disappeared. Liang Zhen Wei had come to see what had happened to him.

The second reason was because the Liang family felt that something was off, and it was very likely that Liang Sheng had been killed. If that was the case, the marriage between the Liang family and Zhao family would not be able to go ahead. As such, Liang Zhen Wei would replace Liang Sheng to ask for Zhao Ling Xian's hand in marriage.

"Uncle Zhao, last time when my little brother Liang Sheng was here, this Qin Feng was also present, right?" Liang Zhen Wei had already been in Acropolis City for two days and through his investigations, he had found that apart from Liang Sheng, the Qin family's father and son had also visited the Zhao family that day.

Now, seeing how intimate Qin Feng was with Zhao Ling Xian, a

cold light flashed in Liang Zhen Wei's eyes. It was very likely that his little brother, Liang Sheng, had been killed by Qin Feng.

"That day, Qin Feng and his father also came to visit. What a coincidence, haha." Liang Zhen Wei still hadn't said why he had come. However, Zhao Da Hai was a smart man and spoke vaguely, leaving out the important details.

"So it was like that," Liang Zhen Wei said to himself. After sinking into silence for a few moments, he suddenly looked at Zhao Ling Xian with a passionate gaze and said, "Princess Ling Xian, my purpose in coming this time is to help my little brother, Liang Sheng, cancel his marriage with you and arrange a marriage between myself and you."

Zhao Ling Xian didn't have a good impression of Liang Zhen Wei from the start. He had an arrogant and overbearing demeanour about him, and acted all high and mighty. It felt as if everyone else was nothing in front of him.

What made Zhao Ling Xian even angrier was that the Liang family thought of her as some sort of object. She had been engaged to the little brother, and now the big brother had come to cancel that marriage, then asked to marry her himself. What sort of joke was this?

She was already furious, but her father hadn't said anything about it. In order to give her father face, she could only quietly endure. At this moment, a cold and calm voice rang out next to her.

"The Liang family's second young master, was it? I have a question – is your whole Liang family so lacking in morals? And are all of your marriages so complicated and idiotic?

"Actually, I'll just be direct – do your father and his brothers all share the same wife?"

These words caused the atmosphere in the room to become freezing cold. The three other people looked at Qin Feng strangely. Zhao Da Hai looked confused, Zhao Ling Xian looked shocked, and the look of hostility on Liang Zhen Wei's face became evident.

Zhao Ling Xian never thought that Qin Feng would have stood up for her with these words. A sweet and warm feeling flowed through her heart.

"Qin Feng, was it? I've investigated you before. You're from the Acropolis City's Qin family, and with your father being the richest man in Acropolis City, you do nothing except laze about and play with women. You think you're so great? Let me tell you, your crappy Qin family is nothing compared to the Liang family in the capital. You'd better not offend me, otherwise your elder will cause the Acropolis City's Qin family to disappear overnight with a single sentence." Indeed, Liang Zhen Wei was quite overbearing and arrogant, and didn't even consider giving Zhao Dai Hai face when he said these things to Qin Feng. He directly started to threaten Qin Feng.

This was because in Liang Zhen Wei's eyes, all the other families

were incomparable ants, apart from the five big families in the capital. Even though he had come to ask for a marriage with the Zhao family, he believed that the Zhao family was far inferior to the Liang family.

He believed that it should have been the Zhao family begging him for the marriage, not the other way around. He had only come to ask for a marriage because he fancied Zhao Ling Xian's good looks. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn't have wanted to come to a tiny place like Acropolis City.

Zhao Da Hai's expression darkened. He had long since known how powerful the Liang family was. Liang Sheng knew how to hold himself back in front of his elders, but this Liang Zhen Wei was simply too arrogant.

"Liang Zhen Wei, Qin Feng is my good friend's son and I watched him grow up. In my heart, he's almost an adoptive son. The words you've said were simply too rude. Since it's getting late, Ling Xian, please see Liang Zhen Wei out."

Zhao Da Hai had been quite supportive of the marriage with the Liang family, but now he thought otherwise. He directly asked Zhao Ling Xian to kick Liang Zhen Wei out.

"Sir Liang, if you please!" Zhao Ling Xian was also tired of seeing Liang Zhen Wei. When he had threatened Qin Feng, she had also wanted to chase him away.

Now that her father had given the order to see him out, Zhao

Ling Xian immediately stood up and coldly glared at Liang Zhen Wei.

"Haha, Zhao Da Hai, have you thought clearly about this? Today, when your elder steps out of your house, there won't be any opportunities for regret." Liang Zhen Wei slammed his palm on the table as his face twisted in anger.

Who would believe that there was nothing between Qin Feng and Zhao Ling Xian? Liang Zhen Wei simply didn't believe it. Otherwise, why would Zhao Da Hai react like this towards him because of Qin Feng?

"Hurry up and leave, and don't return here." Hearing that Liang Zhen Wei had called his name directly, Zhao Da Hai was furious, and stomped upstairs.

Chapter 70 – Stage 4 Inner Qi

There were only three of them remaining downstairs. A mocking smile appeared on Liang Zhen Wei's face as he suddenly looked to Qin Feng and asked, "Qin Feng, are you really fine with Ling Xian seeing me out? Aren't you afraid I'll do something to her?

"You know what? How about you see me off?"

When Liang Zhen Wei made this suggestion, a look of worry flashed on Zhao Ling Xian's face and she secretly pulled on the corner of Qin Feng's clothes. Although she didn't say anything, Qin Feng could tell what she was thinking.

"Don't worry, Ling Xian. It seems that young master Liang and I were thinking the same thing. Since he wants to have a chat with me, I'll go for a walk with him." Qin Feng smiled at Zhao Ling Xian, reassuring her, then walked out of the Zhao family's residence with Liang Zhen Wei.

He could naturally tell what Liang Zhen Wei was thinking. He probably knew that Qin Feng had killed his little brother Liang Sheng and now, he had become his rival in love. As such, he wanted to challenge him alone and get rid of him.

However, how could Qin Feng, who was capable of defeating Stage 4 experts, be afraid of Liang Zhen Wei? After walking a few hundred metres away from the Zhao family's residence, they found a spacious plot of uncultivated land and stopped there.

"Haha, Qin Feng, your elder admires your guts. It seems to me that you've become too arrogant in Acropolis City and that there's no one to put you in your place. Today, your elder will show you what it means to be part of a big family. Your elder can destroy your entire Qin family with a single hand."

The fury on Liang Zhen Wei's face was long gone and had been replaced with a condescending smile. To him, Qin Feng was a dead man as soon as he had walked out of the Zhao family's residence with him.

Liang Zhen Wei was the second eldest in the Liang family's grandchild generation. While the third eldest, Liang Sheng, was a lazy idler, he was obsessed with martial arts. With the Liang family's support, he had become a Stage 4 Inner Qi expert.

Cultivating Inner Qi fell under 'internal techniques', which were very different to 'external techniques'.

External techniques focused on developing and enhancing one's body and physiological functions, and were suited for close-range fights. Internal techniques focused on Qi refining, and allowed the cultivator to grow stronger by cultivating the aura in their dantians. They were more suited for long-range fights.

Comparatively, Qi refining was much more difficult. Not only did one need to have strong willpower, but they also needed extraordinary talent. Although Liang Zhen Wei was a Stage 4 Inner Qi expert, he would be capable of defeating Stager 5 External experts. Such an achievement would rarely be seen, even throughout the whole capital.

"Anyone can boast like that. You'll only be qualified to say those things after beating me." Qin Feng also felt fully confident. Although he couldn't see how strong Liang Zhen Wei was, he guessed that he wouldn't be too powerful.

However, Liang Zhen Wei continued to arrogantly laugh. He had already investigated Qin Feng and believed that he was a weak young master who wasn't even worthy of his attention.

"Did you kill Liang Sheng?" Liang Zhen Wei's expression suddenly became cold as a powerful aura radiated from his body. This freezingly-cold intent caused Qin Feng's eyes to narrow and instantly become alert.

It seemed that Liang Zhen Wei wasn't an ordinary person.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest; kill the Stage 4 Inner Qi expert Liang Zhen Wei!"

"Quest time limit: 24 hours."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you obtaining 1000 Hedonist Points. Failing will result in the Host being killed by Liang Zhen Wei."

A system announcement sounded out, breaking the tense atmosphere for Qin Feng. He asked, "Little pig, can you not suddenly release a quest when the atmosphere's so tense... Also, that guy's a Stage 4 Inner Qi expert?"

This was the first time that Qin Feng had run into an internal expert since he had obtained the Hedonist Sovereign System. Thinking back to Uncle Feng, who was a Stage 4 external expert, Qin Feng wondered who would be stronger.

"The Hedonist Sovereign System wouldn't make a mistake. Liang Zhen Wei is definitely a Stage 4 Inner Qi expert. After you defeat enemies who have higher cultivation than you, you'll receive different amounts of Hedonist Points. The more powerful their cultivation is, the greater the rewards you'll receive."

This made Qin Feng feel like he was playing a realistic game, as this was the same principle with monsters. The higher-levelled the monster that you killed, the more EXP you would gain.

"I killed him. Do you know why?" Now that the Hedonist Sovereign System had issued him with this quest, he had to kill Liang Zhen Wei. Otherwise, he would be the one being killed.

Telling a dead man the secret that he had killed Liang Sheng didn't matter.

"It was because he was interested in Zhao Ling Xian's beauty, but

had evil thoughts towards her. As such, he had to die. And now, you have the same thoughts, so you also need to die!" Qin Feng could release 6x strength and was equivalent to a Stage 5 expert. He wasn't too worried about facing Liang Zhen Wei, who was a Stage 4 Inner Qi expert.

"Hahaha... I don't know where your confidence in killing me comes from, but one thing you're right about is that your elder's interested in Zhao Ling Xian's body. After killing you, I'll dominate her in bed every night and make her wish she's dead." Liang Zhen Wei started to laugh boisterously. He didn't take Qin Feng seriously at all.

A cold light flashed in Qin Feng's eyes, as he threw a punch.

He exploded out with 1.4x speed and came before Liang Zhen Wei in the blink of an eye. By the time Liang Zhen Wei reacted to what was happening, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, but it was already too late for him to dodge.

He also threw a punch, and their fists collided.

A muffled explosion sounded out. Qin Feng had used his full strength from the very beginning, and his fist contained 6x strength. As their fists collided, Liang Zhen Wei was sent flying back.

After crashing onto the ground, Liang Zhen Wei's eyes were filled with dismay. He thought that Qin Feng's hedonistic personality was just an act, and that he had been hiding his strength.

From that punch, he concluded that Qin Feng had reached Stage 5 in external techniques.

Liang Zhen Wei suddenly stood up, and the look of shock had disappeared. A mocking smile hung on his face as he looked at Qin Feng in interest.

He was completely unscathed after receiving that full-force punch from Qin Feng, and didn't cough up blood as Qin Feng had expected.

This was the benefit of practising internal techniques. When they faced off against powerful external experts, they could use their Qi to protect their body. Although Liang Zhen Wei had been sent flying backwards, he wasn't hurt at all. At most, he had a few superficial scratches.

Qin Feng was stunned and his eyes were filled with shock. After blowing Liang Zhen Wei away, he was sure that the fight was over. After all, even Uncle Feng had been killed by him after he obtained 6x strength.

"Haha, you must be shocked that your elder's completely unhurt." Seeing Qin Feng's confused expression, Liang Zhen Wei laughed in delight, "I never thought that you secretly learnt external techniques. You must have used this to surprise many enemies, right?

"It's a pity that you're facing your elder today. Your elder

cultivates internal techniques, so unless your cultivation's higher than mine by many stages, you won't be able to beat me with brute force. It looks like you have no chance."

Where they were standing, there was a heap of cut timber. Each log was as thick as a person's thigh, and was around 7 to 8 metres long.

Liang Zhen Wei kicked a timber log, which weighed hundreds of kilograms, and it flew towards Qin Feng.

Qin Feng had already witnessed how powerful Liang Zhen Wei's internal techniques were and didn't dare to be overconfident. His feet powerfully tapped the ground as he jumped almost 2 metres high into the air and punched the log with 6x strength. Qin Feng's fist, with a punching-force of 300 kilograms, slammed into the log, sending it hurtling back.

Liang Zhen Wei's eyes flashed; Qin Feng's strength still surprised him. He couldn't help but admit that even within the capital, there were only a handful of people at Qin Feng's age who could reach Stage 5 in external techniques.

He once again channelled his Inner Qi as he caught the log, then used 1 palm to push it away as he rushed towards Qin Feng. Liang Zhen Wei's steps were still incredibly fast, which caused Qin Feng to feel stunned.

By the time he came back to his senses, the log was right in front of him. Qin Feng hurriedly punched out, smashing into the log.

Liang Zhen Wei was pushing the log so fast and Qin Feng's punch was so powerful, that it smashed a fist-sized crater into it. However, the log was 7 to 8 metres long, and they stood on opposite ends of it, so it was impossible for Qin Feng to hit Liang Zhen Wei.

At this moment, a sinister smile appeared on Liang Zhen Wei's face. He slapped his palm against the log in an incredibly strange manner. His palm looked slow and weak, as if it did not contain any strength. It fact, it looked like a woman lightly patting a man's chest when she flirted with him.

There was not even a sound as the palm landed on the log.

Just as Qin Feng was wondering what was going on, he felt a massive wave of energy pass through the log. His eyes flashed as he quickly unequipped the Flying Dragon Armour.

He pushed off the ground and leapt to the side as quickly as possible.

The wave of energy landed on a small tree behind where Qin Feng had been standing, and blew apart the bark on the tree. Qin Feng was incredibly astonished – only now did he realise how powerful internal experts were, and he truly understood what it meant to 'hit a cow through a mountain.'

Liang Zhen Wei had tried to use this incredibly sinister palm to take Qin Feng's life. However, he never expected that Qin Feng could release such incredible speed, and his expression once again darkened.

He hadn't taken Qin Feng seriously the entire time and truly believed that he could crush him with a single hand. However, he realised that unless he used his ultimate move, he wouldn't be able to kill Qin Feng.

This made the arrogant Liang Zhen Wei feel humiliated. This time, he would use his full strength to annihilate Qin Feng.

Chapter 71 – Killing Move

Suddenly, Liang Zhen Wei started to quickly move about on the vast, grassy area.

He didn't rush towards Qin Feng, but flashed around him.

After killing Uncle Feng, Qin Feng had become quite confident in his speed. However, at that moment, he couldn't even see Liang Zhen Wei's figure clearly. He could only see a blur of movement around him.

Internal techniques involved Qi circulation. During fights, internal experts could use Qi circulation to increase their speed, making them unimaginably fast. Qin Feng believed that even if he unequipped the Flying Dragon Armour, he still wouldn't be able to reach Liang Zhen Wei's speed.

Illusory figures of Liang Zhen Wei surrounded Qin Feng, while a chilling sensation of death drew nearer and nearer. Apart from Liang Zhen Wei's blurs, Qin Feng also saw the shape of a long whip.

The illusory whips that were sent out whistled through the air, and seemed to cover the sky and the earth. The range of the whips was extremely long, and gave Qin Feng no opportunity to dodge.

Crack!

The whips landed again and again on Qin Feng's body, searing him with a fiery pain.

The sounds as they struck him were akin to the crackling of lightning.

"Haha... Qin Feng, today will be your death anniversary."

The illusory figures of Liang Zhen Wei suddenly merged together as his figure became clearer.

He had jumped up into the air and was now directly above Qin Feng.

His twisted and savage face was covered with a condescending and arrogant smile, and he was wielding a black, leathery whip. He raised it high in the air as he vigorously sent it down towards Qin Feng.

This was Liang Zhen Wei's killing move, which he had named the 'Aerial Death Whip'. Up until now, anyone who had witnessed this move with their own eyes was no longer in the world.

Qin Feng could feel that this whip contained immense power and the sensation of death grew stronger. He knew that he didn't have time to dodge and felt quite frustrated. He had underestimated Liang Zhen Wei and had never expected him to bring a weapon.

Qin Feng simply hadn't met that many experts. Otherwise, he

would have found that true experts would always keep a weapon on their body, which increased their battle power.

With the whip about to strike Qin Feng's head, the atmosphere became incredibly tense.

At this moment, a woman's beautiful figure suddenly appeared.

Zhao Ling Xian had been quite worried about Qin Feng and had followed them to this grassy area. She had heard everything that Qin Feng and Liang Zhen Wei had said to each other.

When she heard Qin Feng say that anyone who was interested in her beauty but had evil thoughts about her had to die, Zhao Ling Xian's heart was sent into turmoil. At that moment, Qin Feng seemed incredibly domineering, which caused her heart to beat rapidly.

She found that Qin Feng had truly changed; he was no longer that useless hedonist from the past. Although she was a bit unfamiliar with this Qin Feng, he caused her heart to become emotional.

Seeing that Qin Feng was in a dangerous situation, she unhesitatingly ran towards them and yelled, "Stop!!"

Zhao Ling Xian's sudden appearance caused Qin Feng and Liang Zhen Wei to look over in surprise, but they quickly refocused on their battle. Liang Zhen Wei's whip had already been sent out, and could no longer be stopped.

Qin Feng had wanted to try dodging this fatal attack, but seeing that Zhao Ling Xian had rushed within the whip's attack range, he immediately gave up on that idea.

Liang Zhen Wei's whip's range was massive, and contained almost all of his strength. If it even touched Zhao Ling Xian's body, she definitely wouldn't be able to withstand the blow. Qin Feng didn't even have time to think as he sprang towards Zhao Ling Xian and wrapped his arms around her.

As he held the soft and fragrant Zhao Ling Xian, Qin Feng flipped himself over, using his body to shield her from the whip.

His back was like a mighty mountain, completely shielding Zhao Ling Xian. It was as if Qin Feng was a greenhouse and Zhao Ling Xian was a fragile flower inside it.

Crack!

Liang Zhen Wei did not hold back at all and sent all of his force into this attack.

The whip landed squarely on Qin Feng's back, leaving a long, bloody laceration. Qin Feng felt a powerful wave of energy slam through his body, which caused even his organs to shift. He

couldn't help but vomit out a mouthful of blood.

This mouthful of blood flew by Zhao Ling Xian's face, who looked at Qin Feng in shock and fear, like a small, scared rabbit.

"Qin Feng, are you alright? Don't scare me; I don't want anything to happen to you." Zhao Ling Xian lightly pushed Qin Feng back as she used her small hands to wipe away the blood at his mouth.

After being hit by the whip, Qin Feng found that he couldn't even breathe. He powerlessly rested against Zhao Ling Xian's body, feeling that he would fall at any moment.

"Hahaha... you want to fight with your elder? You're far from qualified. If your elder wants to, I can completely pull your Acropolis City's Qin family up by the roots in a single night."

Seeing that Qin Feng had suffered a heavy injury, Liang Zhen Wei started to laugh loudly. The current Qin Feng posed no threat to him, and although he saw Qin Feng and Zhao Ling Xian hugging together, he didn't appear angry.

This was because Qin Feng was about to become a corpse. Why was there any need to be angry about a corpse hugging Zhao Ling Xian?

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest;

passionately kiss Zhao Ling Xian for 10 seconds!"

"Quest time limit: 1 minute."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 200 Hedonist Points. Failing will result in the Host's life being in danger."

A system announcement rang out in Qin Feng's mind. At this incredibly crucial moment, the little pig, who was usually incredibly lazy, was finally of help.

"Master, according to the System's estimates, with your current cultivation of Stage 2 in external techniques, you won't be able to defeat Liang Zhen Wei, even with the Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists and Flying Dragon Armour. I recommend master to complete Zhao Ling Xian's quest and use the 200 Hedonist Point reward, along with your current Hedonist Points, to buy the Elementary Sword Skills. You'll be able to turn the tables and hang Liang Zhen Wei up by his whip."

The little pig's words made Qin Feng delirious with joy.

He hurriedly opened the Hedonist Sovereign System and found that he currently had 900 Hedonist Points. He was a single quest away from having 1000 Hedonist Points.

Thinking to the Elementary Sword Skills, Qin Feng felt

incredibly excited. Before he had met an internal expert, he hadn't known how powerful internal techniques were. After experiencing firsthand how powerful Liang Zhen Wei was, a thirst to learn internal techniques had grown within Qin Feng.

The Elementary Sword Skills would allow him to step across the barrier to becoming an internal expert, turning him into a genius who cultivated both internal and external techniques!

Chapter 72 – The Kiss That Lasted For An Eternity

Because the situation was so desperate, Qin Feng didn't even think, as he used his remaining strength to hold Zhao Ling Xian's face and kissed her.

Zhao Ling Xian's body immediately froze. She was so worried about Qin Feng's injuries that she had started to tear up. She never would have thought that Qin Feng would do something so surprising at such a moment.

When she came back to her senses, she could feel Qin Feng's tongue moving around in her mouth. This wasn't the first time they had kissed so passionately before. Last time, Qin Feng had forced the medicine into her mouth because Zhao Ling Xian's stomach hurt, and then taken advantage of the situation.

This sort of mysterious and wonderful feeling made Zhao Ling Xian feel a little intoxicated.

Zhao Ling Xian did not resist being kissed by Qin Feng again this time. She stood on her toes as she wrapped her arms around Qin Feng's neck, fully enjoying how domineering he was being.

The two of them were hugged together tightly and were passionately engaged in a kiss. It was as if time had stopped, and Liang Zhen Wei had become like air.

Zhao Ling Xian could detect a faint metallic taste of blood in Qin Feng mouth, which stained her mouth as well.

However, she did not stop kissing him. Instead, the taste of the blood made her feel more excited and passionate. She returned Qin Feng's passionate kiss as she moved her body, rubbing herself against him.

"Ding... congratulations Host Qin Feng for passionately kissing Zhao Ling Xian for 10 seconds. You have received 200 Hedonist Points."

Qin Feng was completely intoxicated by this kiss and even forgot that he had kissed Zhao Ling Xian to complete a quest.

When he heard the system announcement, Qin Feng was ripped away from the dream-like state he was in. However, upon seeing how passionately Zhao Ling Xian was returning the kiss, he continued to kiss her as he opened the System.

He quickly found the Elementary Sword Skills and opened its description.

Elementary Sword Skills:

Skill Rank: Yellow Rank Mid-Grade (Rank Divisions: Sovereign, Heaven, Earth, Black, Yellow)

After obtaining this skill, the Host's body would produce Inner Qi, and will be able to cultivate internal techniques. Combined with sword-type weapons, the Host will have proficiency in elementary sword skills, greatly increasing their power.

He quickly looked over the Elementary Sword Skills' description and immediately spent 1000 Hedonist Points to buy them.

He also purchased an Elementary Gold Sore Medicine.

As he saw the 1100 Hedonist Points in his account instantly become 0, Qin Feng felt quite depressed.

A wave of unfamiliar information suddenly rushed into his mind. The amount of information was simply huge and it continuously flooded in, quickly fusing with his other memories.

After a slight headache, his mind settled down, and the memories regarding sword skills became clearer and clearer. Qin Feng could feel that within his strength-less body, there flowed wave after wave of energy.

Those waves of energy seemed to have a life of their own. As they flowed through his body, they left behind traces of coldness, then gathered at his dantian and continuously spun there.

After consuming a Gold Sore Medicine, Qin Feng's injuries were more than half-healed. Adding on the waves of energy throughout his body, he felt that he was filled with power. He was still kissing Zhao Ling Xian and felt his body start to burn up, as if she was going to melt into his body.

"Qin Feng... you're about to goddamn die and yet you're still acting up. Your elder's going to use this whip to turn all of your bones into dust." When Qin Feng and Zhao Ling Xian were hugging, Liang Zhen Wei already felt a bit displeased.

However, when he saw that they had started to kiss, and in a manner which seemed like there was nothing else in the world, he became completely infuriated, to the point that he felt like coughing up blood. How could an arrogant person like him tolerate being completely ignored like this?

He suddenly roared as he sent the whip in his hand flying towards Qin Feng.

Qin Feng suddenly moved, with Zhao Ling Xian still in his arms. In the blink of an eye, he dashed many metres away, easily dodging Liang Zhen Wei's whip.

Qin Feng had unequipped the Flying Dragon Armour and had gathered the Inner Qi within his body to increase his speed. In that instant, he became so fast that Liang Zhen Wei only saw a blur, and he looked at Qin Feng in dismay.

"Ling Xian, wait for me here. I'll go take care of that beast, then

come back and continue to kiss you." Qin Feng felt a bit reluctant to push Zhao Ling Xian aside, and Zhao Ling Xian quickly came back to her senses. Thinking to what she had just done, she felt so embarrassed that she wished she could find a crack to dive into.

She hesitantly looked at Qin Feng, feeling incredibly anxious as she replied, "Qin Feng, come home with me. You can't win against Liang Zhen Wei – a madman like him will kill you."

"Trust me, I'll be fine." Qin Feng smiled and patted her head, then walked back towards Liang Zhen Wei.

He knew that this battle had to be fought. Even if he could avoid it now, he couldn't avoid it forever. Moreover, Qin Feng wasn't a coward.

Seeing Qin Feng calmly walk towards him, Liang Zhen Wei's expression became savage. He never thought that the tiny Acropolis City would have such a young expert like Qin Feng.

What's more, this was a hedonistic young master who everyone looked down on.

Qin Feng had provoked Liang Zhen Wei again and again, causing him to feel much humiliation. Now, he not only wanted to kill Qin Feng, but wanted to completely destroy him and turn his body into mush. Only then, would he be able to relieve the anger within his heart. Qin Feng suddenly stopped walking when he was about 5 metres away from Liang Zhen Wei. The two of them did not say anything, but the cold expressions on their faces were enough to tell what the other was thinking. This time, Liang Zhen Wei attacked first, vigorously brandishing his whip as he rushed towards Qin Feng.

After seeing Qin Feng's strength, Liang Zhen Wei didn't dare to hold back anymore. He had put all of his strength into this attack.

In just a few breaths of time, he had already reached where Qin Feng was standing and once again jumped above him. The whip in his hand arced through the air, bringing an incredibly sharp sound along with it.

This was Liang Zhen Wei's killing move – the 'Aerial Death Whip' – which Qin Feng had already seen before. This time, when he saw it, he felt incredibly calm.

Qin Feng started to circulate the Qi in his body. This was the first time he had channelled his Inner Qi into an attack. He could feel the waves of energy in his body becoming berserk, filling his body with strength. He unequipped the Flying Dragon Armour, which instantly increased his speed.

Surprisingly, he rushed towards the illusory whips that seemed to cover the heavens and the earth.

This caused Liang Zhen Wei to feel dumbfounded. However, an evil smile soon appeared on his face.

There was a very big difference between interal techniques and external techniques. A Stage 4 external expert could release 5x strength, but could only release that power in a single attack at a time. A Stage 4 internal expert could only release 4x strength, but could release multiple attacks at the same time with the same power.

Currently, the illusory whips all contained 4x strength and depending on the distance, the force they could hit with varied as well.

The closer to Liang Zhen Wei the whips were, the more densely they were packed and the greater the force they contained. A whip containing 4x strength wouldn't deal much damage to Qin Feng, but tens of these attacks hitting him simultaneously would definitely kill him.

No matter how strong one's body was, being hit by these whips would cause them to become like mashed potatoes.

Not only was Qin Feng not running away and dodging these illusory whips, he had even started to run towards them. Running towards the area with the most illusory whips was equivalent to committing suicide – how could Liang Zhen Wei not be amused?

He was sure that Qin Feng would definitely die!

"Haha, you're pretty goddamn arrogant. You actually dare to rush towards your elder's illusory whip? Just you watch as your elder whips you into meat paste and disintegrates your soul!" The smile on Liang Zhen Wei's face became savage as he brandished the whip more wildly, wanting to kill Qin Feng with the many attacks.

Even Zhao Ling Xian was completely stunned by Qin Feng's actions. She tightly balled her small hands into fists as an expression of worry appeared in her beautiful eyes. She silently prayed that he would be fine.

As she looked at Qin Feng, she found that he still looked perfectly calm as he rushed towards Liang Zhen Wei. He looked as if he was an arrow shot out of a bow.

Knowing that he had entered into the countless illusory whips, Qin Feng's eyebrows were knotted together in deep concentration. His hand suddenly slashed upwards, creating a thunderous sound.

Within Qin Feng's hand, a sharp sword suddenly appeared. The Truesteel Sword gave off a faint yellow light. It was incredibly sharp, to the point that it could cut through iron like mud.

Now that Qin Feng possessed both the Truesteel Sword and the Elementary Sword Skills, it was as if the sword had a life of its own and possessed a connection with Qin Feng's soul. It quickly and elegantly slashed around, destroying the illusory whips, then sliced Liang Zhen Wei's whip in two.

Looking at the destroyed whip in his hand, Liang Zhen Wei's eyes were filled with fear and shock. The Liang family had asked a

hidden expert to use a rare ox's tendon as the main component of the whip, then used the ox's cowhide for the exterior.

As such, it was incredibly tough and durable.

Liang Zhen Wei had used this ox tendon whip to defeat countless experts. In the past, he had faced experts who had used swords, but when their swords touched the whip, they would always shatter. It was the first time he had seen a weapon capable of cutting the whip in two.

Chapter 73 – Qin Feng's Actually A Good Person

Liang Zhen Wei was too shocked to even wonder where Qin Feng's sword had come from. His eyes were now fixed on the Truesteel Sword in Qin Feng's hands, which was faintly glowing with a yellow light.

He knew that this was definitely a precious sword, and could even be a magical treasure from one of those hidden sects. Those magical treasures all contained spirit, and could greatly increase one's strength when fighting.

Liang Zhen Wei wished he could rip that sword out of Qin Feng's hands. However, he forgot that he had lost, and was about to die.

After cutting through the whip, Qin Feng did not hesitate as he slashed out again. A yellow blur flashed through the air and in the next second, Liang Zhen Wei felt something cool sensation on his neck. His entire body violently trembled as he fell to the ground in a pool of blood.

"Ding... congratulations Host Qin Feng for finishing the quest to kill Liang Zhen Wei. You have received 1000 Hedonist Points."

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest;

break through to Stage 2 Inner Qi."

"Quest time limit: 1 month."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 500 Hedonist Points. Failing will result in the Host losing his Elementary Sword Skills."

As soon as Liang Zhen Wei died, a system announcement rang out. Seeing that he was once again at 1000 Hedonist Points, Qin Feng smiled in satisfaction.

Zhao Ling Xian was completely dumbfounded. This incredibly intense battle had surpassed anything she had seen before – Liang Zhen Wei's illusory whips, which covered the heavens and the earth, and Truesteel Sword, which glowed with a faint yellow light. All of this completely overwhelmed her senses.

In fact, she even wondered if she was dreaming. Otherwise, how could these CGI-esque things appear in real life?

"Ling Xian, are you alright?" Qin Feng came over to Zhao Ling Xian, and saw that she was indeed quite frightened. He pulled her trembling body into his embrace.

Feeling the warmth of Qin Feng's body and smelling his masculine scent, Zhao Ling Xian gradually calmed down.

She confirmed that this was not a dream and that all of it had really happened.

She hurriedly pushed Qin Feng away as she said with worry in her voice, "Qin Feng, you... you killed a person!"

This wasn't the first time Qin Feng had killed someone before and he had long since become used to this. After obtaining the System, he now truly understood what it meant by 'the weak are prey to the strong'.

"Did I kill a person? I thought I just killed a pest. Ling Xian, you're overreacting." Qin Feng gently patted Zhao Ling Xian's back, trying to calm her down.

Thinking to how arrogant Liang Zhen Wei had been in her home, how disrespectful he had been to her father and that he had immoral thoughts towards her, Zhao Ling Xian found that she didn't care much that he had died. Her large eyes looked at Qin Feng gently as she asked, "Qin Feng, why did you kill him?"

Although Zhao Ling Xian had overheard what Qin Feng had said earlier, she wanted him to say it to her.

"Because I felt like it and he was pretty annoying. You should know that I'm just an overbearing, hedonistic young master who just relies on my dad's power. I often see people I don't like, so I annihilate their entire families." After finishing the fight, Qin Feng had returned to his flippant self. This was because Qin Feng felt like it wouldn't be appropriate to reveal his true intentions to Zhao Ling Xian at the moment.

Zhao Ling Xian felt a little disappointed by Qin Feng acting dumb in front of her. However, she remembered Qin Feng's injuries and stepped behind him. When she saw the bloody laceration from the whip, Zhao Ling Xian started to tear up.

"Qin Feng, c-come home with me; I'll put on medicine for you," Zhao Ling Xian said as she choked back tears.

Qin Feng wasn't in a hurry. Although it looked quite serious, it was just a flesh wound. His first priority was disposing of Liang Zhen Wei's body.

He had now finished off two members of the Liang family. As he thought to the quest to destroy the entire Liang family in the capital and the 20,000 Hedonist Point reward, Qin Feng felt quite excited.

The Qin family was currently engaged in a fierce battle with the Hao family, so Qin Feng hadn't bothered Uncle Fu recently. After Zhang Biao had gone into hiding, he realised that he was lacking in subordinates to take care of some things for him. As such, he took out his phone and called his dad.

"Feng'Er, have you gone to visit Uncle Zhao?" Qin Huang's voice sounded out at the other end of the line.

"I'm currently at Uncle Zhao's home. Uncle Zhao says he's been keeping you in his mind, and has invited you over to have wine sometime." Qin Feng appeased his father with these words, then got straight to the point, "Dad, can you help me arrange the release of 3 people from Cell 12 in the North District Sub-Bureau? When I was locked up, they helped me quite a bit, and I promised that I would release them when I got out."

Qin Feng made up an excuse, which Qin Huang accepted. After hanging up, Qin Feng dragged Liang Zhen Wei's corpse over to a bush. It was already late at night and it wouldn't be found very soon.

"Qin Feng, how are you going to dispose of him?" Seeing that Qin Feng had thrown Liang Zhen Wei's corpse into a bush, Zhao Ling Xian felt that it was quite inappropriate.

Qin Feng smiled and replied, "Don't worry, my subordinates will be coming soon; I'll let them take care of it. Didn't you say you were going to help me put on medicine? Let's go to your room."

After taking care of Liang Zhen Wei, Qin Feng grinned at Zhao Ling Xian, fully intent on seducing her. Zhao Ling Xian felt quite nervous, and hurriedly ran home.

By the time they returned to the Zhao family's residence, Zhao Da Hai was already sleeping, so the two of them tiptoed to Zhao Ling Xian's room. This made Zhao Ling Xian feel quite strange – it was as if they were on a secret date.

Upon entering Zhao Ling Xian's room, a fragrant smell wafted into Qin Feng's nose – it was the same as Zhao Ling Xian's fragrance.

Qin Feng quite liked this smell – it was sweet and elegant. In fact, he started to sniff the air, making Zhao Ling Xian feel at a loss for words.

In Zhao Ling Xian's room, Qin Feng was very relaxed, as if he was in his own room. As soon as he entered, he went and laid down on her big, pink bed.

The fragrance was even stronger on her bed. Qin Feng lay comfortably on it, savouring the smell. Seeing him look so perverted, Zhao Ling Xian glared at him, but didn't ask him to get off.

Her face became slightly red – no man had ever lain down on her bed before. In fact, no man had ever sat on her bed before.

Zhao Ling Xian had already taken out the medicine box and was carefully putting antiseptic on a cotton ball.

After getting Qin Feng to lie down properly, she gently dabbed at the most serious injury on his back. Qin Feng's white shirt had already been torn into shreds and was dyed red with blood, which made it difficult for Zhao Ling Xian to clean his wounds. Her face became slightly redder as she hesitated, and asked in an incredibly small voice, "Qin Feng, can you take your clothes off? It's difficult to clean your wounds like this."

An evil smile immediately appeared on Qin Feng's face. He acted incredibly tired as he replied, "Little sister Ling Xian, I'm so tired that I can't even move; just let me lie still for a while. If you want to take it off, you can take it off for me."

Zhao Ling Xian's face became bright red from embarrassment. After pausing for a few moments, she gritted her teeth, and slowly helped Qin Feng take off his shirt.

In some places, his clothes had already become stuck to his skin. Zhao Ling Xian carefully peeled off his shirt, but still ended up opening some of the wounds. Seeing this, tears almost began to fall out of her eyes.

Qin Feng had been gritting his teeth the entire time and did not cry out, afraid that this would increase the pressure on Zhao Ling Xian. After finally taking off Qin Feng's shirt, Zhao Ling Xian started to help him take off his pants. This was much easier.

Just like that, Qin Feng ended up lying on Zhao Ling Xian's bed in his boxers.

By now, Zhao Ling Xian's face looked like a big, red apple. She continued to use the cotton ball to clean Qin Feng's wounds.

Feeling Zhao Ling Xian's fingers slide over his skin, Qin Feng almost moaned in pleasure. However, he was truly tired after battling such a fierce opponent like Liang Zhen Wei and slowly drifted asleep.

He didn't know how long he had been sitting for, but a knock on the door suddenly woke him up. He quickly sat up, but didn't realise that Zhao Ling Xian had been cleaning the wounds on his chest. This gave her a big fright and she leapt into his arms.

Although she had been hugged by Qin Feng many times, this time, he was bare-chested, which caused her to cry out.

"Ling Xian, what happened?" It was Zhao Da Hai knocking at the door. He was quite worried when he heard Zhao Ling Xian cry out.

"Ah... Dad, it's nothing. I was asleep and you knocking on the door gave me a bit of a fright." Zhao Ling Xian reacted quickly and didn't dare to move an inch in Qin Feng's arms.

This situation was quite stimulating. Uncle Zhao was standing outside the door, but he was inside, hugging his daughter while bare-chested. Qin Feng felt quite mischievous and put his hands on Zhao Ling Xian's thigh.

Zhao Ling Xian was given a big fright and hurriedly shooed Qin Feng's hands off, then glared at him. However, Qin Feng gave an evil smile as he pressed his mouth against Zhao Ling Xian's mouth.

Mmmph...

Zhao Ling Xian started to struggle – thinking to the fact that her dad was outside the door, her face became incredibly red.

"Ling Xian, are you really alright? I just wanted to ask if Qin Feng and Liang Zhen Wei have already left. The Liang family's people are too arrogant; dad won't try to arrange a marriage for you with them in future. From now on, you'll be the one to decide on your marriage. As long as you like that person, dad will wholeheartedly support you, even if he's a garbage collector.

"Ai, that boy Qin Feng's actually a good person. I watched him grow up and even though he can be quite dissolute, deep down, he has a good heart. It's just that he rescinded our marriage, otherwise, ai..."

Chapter 74 – Don't Come To Find Me In Future

Zhao Ling Xian's struggling suddenly stopped, and she stared at Qin Feng. Why didn't she think of what her father had just said? Qin Feng, this beast, had publicly rescinded their marriage.

Qin Feng already felt quite awkward about this. After hearing Zhao Da Hai speak, the aura around Zhao Ling Xian suddenly became freezing, so Qin Feng stopped kissing her and let go.

A lost look appeared in Zhao Ling Xian's eyes as she walked over to the sofa and sat down, saying, "Dad, Qin Feng and Liang Zhen Wei both left. I don't like the brothers in the Liang family, but I'll try to find someone I like soon, so that dad doesn't need to worry about my marriage anymore."

As she said this, Zhao Ling Xian looked at Qin Feng, as if she was trying to provoke him.

After Zhao Da Hai heard Qin Feng and Liang Zhen Wei had both left, he did not disturb his daughter any more and returned to his room.

"I've cleaned the wounds on your body; you can leave now," Zhao Ling Xian said as she suddenly returned to her cold self and did not even look at him.

This woman's attitude changed faster than the weather!

Qin Feng became serious. "Ling Xian, you should know what's going on between the Qin family and Hao family. Because of that, I won't be going to university tomorrow; instead, I'll be going to work."

Zhao Ling Xian's body slightly trembled as her eyes became slightly hazy, and she resisted the urge to allow her tears to flow as she replied, "You can leave now; in future, you'll have nothing to do with me."

After the madness that she had experienced that night, Zhao Ling Xian had allowed herself to be kissed by Qin Feng, and had helped him clean his body. When the craziness disappeared, she once again regained her rationality.

She knew that it was impossible for her to be with Qin Feng. Although Qin Feng had changed, he was still quite loose and dissolute. Zhao Ling Xian was unable to accept her man being with other women.

Her emotions suddenly plummeted, and after looking at Qin Feng one last time, she coldly said, "Don't come to find me in future!"

After leaving the Zhao family's residence, Qin Feng came back to the grassy plains. By now, the 3 tattooed men from the jail were waiting for him.

When they saw Qin Feng, they all respectfully came over.

"Young master Qin, thank you for being magnanimous and not holding our wrongs against us. Us 3 brothers are extremely grateful for you getting us out. We'll work like a horse and toil like an ox for you from now on."

The 3 brothers were completely grateful to Qin Feng. It was only when they were released did they find out Qin Feng's identity.

After finding out that Qin Feng was the Acropolis City's famous number 1 hedonistic young master, young master Qin, the 3 of them were dumbfounded. If they had known this while they were in the cell, even if they were threatened with death, they wouldn't have tried to 'educate' Qin Feng.

And they had even ordered Qin Feng to give them massages and pleasure them - they were simply courting death!

Qin Feng looked at the 3 of them, and after confirming that there was no one around, he dragged Liang Zhen Wei's body out. "This person wanted to kill me, so I killed him first. I want you to dispose of his body.

"Also, if you want to follow me, then follow my orders well, and I'll take good care of you. All of you know how powerful my Qin family is. If any of you dare to betray me, killing you will take only a matter of minutes."

Without Qin Feng's warning, these 3 men had already decided to follow Qin Feng faithfully. After all, not anyone could have this sort of opportunity.

After they saw Qin Feng drag out a corpse, the 3 men did not feel afraid, but instead felt excited. This meant that Qin Feng trusted them and was giving them an opportunity. As long as they followed Qin Feng, they would be able to obtain power and riches, as well as safety and peace.

The 3 men promised Qin Feng, "Young master Qin, please rest assured. We'll definitely stealthily dispose of him."

Seeing how sincere these 3 men were, Qin Feng felt quite pleased. After watching them carry Liang Zhen Wei's body onto the car they brought, Qin Feng returned to the Qin Residence.

•••••

"Qin Feng, hurry up and get out of bed. Do you want to be late on your first day?" Qin Feng was still sleeping in his bed when his father's voice sounded out.

Qin Feng unhappily turned the other way and buried his head in his pillow as he attempted to continue to sleep.

"Qin Feng, don't bother going to work then. I'll give a call to the Dongfang family and ask them to send someone to bring you over so you can quickly finalise the marriage with Dongfang Qing Xue. In future, I won't bother..." Qin Huang brought out his ace. Before he had finished speaking, he saw Qin Feng leaping out of his bed.

"Good morning, dad! Today's my first day at work. Can you ask Butler Wang to quickly cook something nice? I'll go to work as soon as I've eaten." Qin Feng immediately walked out of his bedroom and into the bathroom.

Seeing his son acting like this, Qin Huang smiled as he shook his head. He went to the living room and ate breakfast with Han Ying Ying first.

After washing up, Qin Feng also went downstairs. His eyes lit up at the sight of Han Ying Ying elegantly eating a steak.

She wasn't wearing exposing clothing like she normally did; instead, she was wearing a formal white shirt and black skirt. She gave off a domineering air – the sort that powerful female directors had.

However, her sexy and fiery figure seemed like it would burst out of her tight clothes at any moment.

She wore light makeup, and her lips were naturally red even without lipstick. Her delicate hands held the silver fork as she fed a small piece of steak into her mouth, looking incredibly dignified and noble.

Half of her slim and long legs were exposed, and were crossed together, which looked quite seductive.

Seeing Qin Feng walk down, Han Ying Ying's hands stopped as she smiled, "Qin Feng, you're up."

"Mm, you're also up this early?" There was a set of cutlery and a plate of steak at the seat next to Han Ying Ying, as well as a glass of freshly squeezed juice. Qin Feng sat down next to Han Ying Ying, and a wave of enticing perfume wafted towards him.

"It's my first day at my uncle's company; of course I need to get up early." Han Ying Ying's upturned eyes became two crescent moons as she smiled, looking incredibly beautiful. An expression of shock appeared on Qin Feng's face as he looked at his father, who was sitting opposite him, as he asked, "Dad, what's going on?"

"What else could be going on? Han Ying Ying thinks highly of your father and wants to learn management and investment from me. From today onwards, Ying Ying will enter the company from you. You'll start as a Sales Representative and Ying Ying will start as the Chairman's Assistant."

Qin Feng felt devastated. He was Qin Huang's son - why did he have to start as a Sales Representative, while Han Ying Ying could immediately become his father's assistant?

However, seeing the threatening gaze Qin Huang was shooting him, Qin Feng didn't dare to say anything. He could only remain silent and accept his fate of starting as a lowly Sales Representative at the company.

Chapter 75 - Can You Please Let Go Of Me

This breakfast was quite depressing for Qin Feng. After eating, Qin Huang, Han Ying Ying, and Qin Feng left together. Before Qin Feng brought out his low-profile yet noble 28" bicycle, Qin Huang glared at him as he said, "Qin Feng, from today onwards, I want you to formally experience life. I've confiscated all of your assets; as a good Sales Representative, I want you to take the bus every day."

Qin Huang had thought that Qin Feng would drive to work in his flashy Lamborghini Batmobile - this would scare off everyone in the company. If a little Sales Representative drove a 5 million dollar Lamborghini to work, his identity would be immediately exposed.

Qin Feng curled his lips. After obtaining his 28" bicycle, he hadn't driven his Batmobile at all. He confidently replied, "Don't worry, dad, I won't drive that crappy car anymore."

"Haha, Uncle Qin, this is our first day at work today. If Qin Feng takes the bus, he'll probably be late. How about you let him come with us in the car today?" After seeing how unhappy Qin Feng looked, she smiled as she spoke.

Qin Feng waved his hand. "No need, us Sales Representatives don't have the right to go in a Mercedes Benz. I've got my own ride - the low profile and noble 28" bicycle. Dad, surely you'd let me ride this, right?"

Qin Feng was already pushing his 28" bicycle out, and as the morning sunlight fell on Qin Feng and his bike, both Han Ying Ying and Qin Huang were dumbfounded.

Young master Qin? Riding a 28" bicycle?

They simply couldn't imagine such a thing.

Suddenly, Qin Huang couldn't help but laugh. "Very good, very good. That's more fitting for a Sales Representative. Plus, it's more convenient when going out to run errands. Since you already have your ride, Ying Ying and I will be leaving first. When you arrive, go and report to the Sales Department's Manager Li."

Qin Huang smiled as he invited Han Ying Ying onto the Mercedes Benz, and the chauffeur quickly drove away.

Qin Feng rode the 28" bicycle, training his body while riding to the Royal Group. Halfway there, he realised that before, he had spent all his time playing games and seducing women, and had never been to his father's company before. As such, he had no idea where it was.

In his frustration, Qin Feng asked a passer-by for directions. Luckily, most people knew where the Royal Group was, so after asking around, he now knew where he was headed. Coincidentally, it was also the final stop for the Route 9 Bus.

"Hey, wait for me! Driver, please wait for me!" Qin Feng passed a

stop for the Route 9 Bus, and saw a little beauty wearing office clothes chasing after a Route 9 Bus.

This bus was evidently crowded with people, and there wasn't even space to stand. The driver poked his head out of the window as he replied, "Sorry, but this bus is full. Just wait for the next one."

After she heard this, the little beauty stopped. At this moment, Qin Feng happened to pass by her, and he saw the despairing expression on her face.

The girl was quite pretty with her flawless skin, as well giving off an air of gentleness and meekness. She was wearing office clothes similar to the clothes Han Ying Ying had been wearing, but her figure wasn't as mature as Han Ying Ying's; instead she gave of an air of youthfulness.

Her hair was jet black and tied into 2 ponytails, and after chasing after the bus, there was sweat beaded across her forehead. A few loose strands of hair hung here and there, making her look quite enchanting under the sunlight.

As soon as Qin Feng saw this little beauty, his habit of flirting took over. He stopped his 28" bicycle next to the little beauty as he said, "I'm going to the Royal Group; if it's on the way, I can drop you off for free."

The little beauty was called Xu Ruo Rou, and she had freshly graduated out of university. She had just been accepted into the

Acropolis City's largest company, the Royal Group, and hearing Qin Feng's words, she felt a bit surprised. She looked at the time, and found that she was about to be late.

Her head hung low as her long eyelashes continuously fluttered. Her hands tightly gripped the corners of her clothes as she struggled with her indecisiveness. However, thinking to the fact that she was new, and couldn't afford to be late, she gritted her teeth and nodded.

"Then I'll have to trouble you!"

"Not at all, not at all!"

An evil smile appeared on Qin Feng's face as he wrapped his arm around Xu Ruo Rou's slim waist and hoisted her onto the 28" bicycle. By the time Xu Ruo Rou had cried out in surprise, Qin Feng was already furiously pedalling.

During the trip, Xu Ruo Rou witnessed Qin Feng's godly speed. If she didn't experience it herself, she wouldn't have believed that a bicycle could go faster than a bus. Moreover, this was the constant speed Qin Feng rode at, causing the wind to howl in her ears and her skirt to almost fly up.

Xu Ruo Rou held down her skirt the entire trip, and sat in front of Qin Feng, not daring to move. Qin Feng was simply too close to her, and moving at all would cause their bodies to touch, making Xu Ruo Rou feel so embarrassed that she wanted to jump off the bicycle.

Luckily, Qin Feng was able to ride incredibly quickly, and very soon, the two of them arrived at the Royal Group. Looking at the skyscraper that seemed to extend past the clouds, Qin Feng realised just how rich his father was. No wonder he was publicly acknowledged to be the richest man in the Acropolis City.

On the way, Qin Feng had asked for Xu Ruo Rou's name. As he stopped the bicycle, he spoke and pressed his face against hers. "Xu Ruo Rou, we're here."

Xu Ruo Rou had been incredibly nervous the entire time, and didn't even realise they had arrived. Feeling the heat from her ears, her face became incredibly red as her body felt incredibly numb. She hurriedly jumped off Qin Feng's bicycle.

However, because of how nervous she was feeling, she almost fell to the ground while doing this. Luckily, Qin Feng was able to react quickly and caught her with his arm.

However, the place where he had caught her was quite special. It was perky and soft, as well as quite bouncy. Without even thinking, Qin Feng knew what he had grabbed on to.

"Ah... Qin Feng, it hurts. Can you please let go of me?" Xu Ruo Rou was given a big fright as she frowned.

She was quite introverted, and was meek and timid. Although she was one of the most beautiful girls at her university, she didn't have the courage to date anyone. Up until now, her body had never been touched by a man, let alone her breasts. As such, she reacted like a frightened little deer.

Xu Ruo Rou, who was not used to resisting, couldn't bring herself to angrily demand that Qin Feng let go.

Qin Feng felt a bit intoxicated - this Xu Ruo Rou was too easy to take advantage of. Despite touching her chest, she was the one begging him to let go. Qin Feng felt quite evil, and gave her another squeeze before letting go.

"Mmm..." Xu Ruo Rou gave a soft moan as her face became incredibly red.

Chapter 76 – What Are You Doing Here At The Sales Department?

Xu Ruo Rou hurriedly turned her face away, not daring to look at Qin Feng. However, seeing that she was standing under the Royal Group's skyscraper, she was completely dumbfounded. Normally, it would take her half an hour, even by bus. Who would have thought that Qin Feng would have ridden here in just 10 minutes?

"Xu Ruo Rou, sorry, I thought that you were going to fall over. It was because I was so worried..." Qin Feng was secretly feeling quite pleased. He never thought that although Xu Ruo Rou looked quite underdeveloped, her body felt so satisfying. He acted incredibly sincerely as he apologised.

Xu Ruo Rou had been scared out of her mind, but thinking back, she realised she was indeed about to fall over, and Qin Feng had helped her.

Seeing Qin Feng's handsome face, Xu Ruo Rou thought that he wasn't that sort of person, and shyly replied, "I-It's okay. I'll... I'll be going to work now."

Of course, Qin Feng was definitely that sort of person. He was a legendary loose young master in the Acropolis City. Seeing that Xu Ruo Rou had believed him, he felt incredibly happy as he grabbed her arm, saying, "Don't be in such a rush; I'll go lock up my bike and we can go in together."

This was his first day at work, and he had already found a top-

grade beauty at the company. Qin Feng suddenly became much more interested in the company.

Feeling Qin Feng grab her arm, Xu Ruo Rou's heart, which had just settled down, started to beat rapidly again. However, she simply didn't know how to resist, and even if she didn't want to be grabbed by him, she still reacted nervously and pleaded as she asked, "Qin Feng, can you please let go of my arm?"

Her tone made it seem as if Qin Feng should have grabbed her arm, and letting go was doing her a favour.

It was the first time Qin Feng had met a girl who was so bad at refusing. She was like a little deer that was lost in the forest, which made one pity her yet want to tease her at the same time.

"Xu Ruo Rou, if I wanted to do you right now, would you also plead with me not to do you?"

Xu Ruo Rou tightly bit her lips, and avoided Qin Feng's gaze. His words made her feel very uncomfortable, because she wasn't such an easy woman. However, although she felt quite unhappy, she didn't let it out. She simply meekly stood there, not knowing what to say or do.

"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest, train Xu Ruo Rou to become a strong, domineering woman."

"Quest time limit: 3 months."

"Successfully completing the quest will result in you receiving 3000 Hedonist Points; failing will result in the Host losing 6000 Hedonist Points."

The system's cold electronic voice suddenly sounded out, and Qin Feng nearly fell to the ground. He simply couldn't understand why this system was so bent on changing people's personalities.

Before, it had issued a quest to turn the fiery-tempered policewoman Liu Bing Bing to become gentle and obedient. Now, it wanted this incredibly meek and timid Xu Ruo Rou to become a domineering woman.

Qin Feng felt like going crazy!

"Qin Feng, I-I'll be going now." Xu Ruo Rou simply didn't know what to say to Qin Feng, and tried to run off.

"Just wait, I'll lock up my bike, and we'll go in together," Qin Feng replied. Immediately, Xu Ruo Rou didn't dare to move anymore.

She obediently stood there as she waited for Qin Feng.

Just as Qin Feng finished locking up his bicycle and prepared to walk in with Xu Ruo Rou, a middle-aged man wearing a security

officer's uniform walked over. "Hey, hey, hey... what are you doing? This parking spot is reserved for the Royal Group's employees; hurry up and take your trash bicycle away."

His face was full of condescension as he unhappily glared at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng had become used to being a hedonistic young master. Normally, wherever he went, people would be dying to flatter him. However, he had not yet become used to being a little Sales Representative, and had been scolded by a security officer. As such, he angrily replied, "Oi, do you know who I am?"

The security officer had worked at the Royal Group for 5 or 6 years, and recognised all the important figures working there. When facing those people, he was always nodding and bowing, and didn't dare to offend them at all.

However, looking up and down Qin Feng, he confirmed that he had never seen him before, and that he wasn't an important person in the Royal Group. As such, he roared back, "Who are you?"

"I am..." Just as Qin Feng was going to reveal his identity, he saw his dad's Mercedes Benz driving over. His expression darkened as he quickly changed what he was going to say, "I am a Sales Representative of the Royal Group."

"What? Haha, a Sales Representative? Are you kidding me? Only the high-profile members of the Royal Group can park here. All the cars parked here are worth at least \$500,000, and the owners are all at least Managers. You, a little Sales Representative, want to park your bicycle here? Is your head alright?" The security officer immediately began to laugh his head off.

By now, the chauffeur had opened the door of the Mercedes Benz, and Qin Huang and Han Ying Ying immediately saw Qin Feng as they walked out.

Qin Huang and Han Ying Ying's bodies froze, as if they had seen a ghost.

"Good morning, Chairman Qin!" Seeing that the Chairman had arrived, the security officer immediately smiled as he greeted him.

However, Qin Huang did not even notice the security officer. He looked at Qin Feng in shock as he asked, "Y-You've already arrived?"

After asking this, Qin Huang regretted it immediately. This question was simply stupid - wasn't Qin Feng standing here right in front of him?

However, he and Han Ying Ying were unable to understand how Qin Feng had arrived before them on a bicycle. This was simply incomprehensible.

After seeing Qin Huang, Qin Feng acted as if he had never seen him before as he grinned. "Ah, if it isn't the Chairman of the Royal Group. It's truly my honour to be able to meet you on my first day."

Qin Huang's expression darkened as he glared at Qin Feng. On the other hand, Han Ying Ying couldn't help but cover her mouth as she secretly giggled at Qin Feng's reaction.

Seeing that the company's Chairman had arrived, just standing in front of Qin Huang, Xu Ruo Rou became so nervous that her palms started to sweat like crazy. After all, this was the highest-ranking person in the Royal Group as well as the richest man in the Acropolis City.

After seeing everyone greet Qin Huang, although she felt a bit scared, she still mustered up her courage as she lowered her head and greeted him, "Good morning, Chairman Qin!"

Qin Huang looked at Xu Ruo Rou, and found that this girl was quite pure and cute, and was standing with Qin Feng. He couldn't help but ask, "This is?"

"Chairman Qin, we're both new employees of the Royal Group. Today's my first day, and I happened to meet Xu Ruo Rou on the way. We hope that Chairman Qin will take care of us from now on," Qin Feng replied as he smiled.

The security officer stood at the side, not daring to say anything. To an important figure like Qin Huang, all he could do was greet him. If he said anymore, things would turn sour for him.

However, seeing Qin Feng, a mere Sales Representative, chatting casually with Qin Huang, an evil smile appeared on the security officer's face. He could already imagine Qin Feng being scolded at by Chairman Qin.

Qin Huang and Han Ying Ying were already speechless. Originally, Qin Feng arriving before they already left them flabbergasted. Now it turns out that he had taken someone with him as well.

Han Ying Ying's beautiful eyes fell on Xu Ruo Rou as they looked her up and down. Her eyes couldn't help but shine - such a beautiful, yet timid girl was incredibly rare, and made others want to protect her.

Han Ying Ying looked at Qin Feng, and didn't know what to say. He had picked up a beauty on the way to work on his very first day. Perhaps only Qin Feng would be able to manage something like this.

"Chairman Qin, this boy wanted to take up a parking spot with his bicycle. What are your thoughts on this?" It was quite rare to be able to talk to Chairman Qin, and he grabbed onto this opportunity as he gave a big smile.

Qin Huang's expression darkened as he glared at the security officer and said in a low voice, "Everyone is equal in the Royal Group. Since he's an employee of the company, he has the right to park his bicycle here. In future, leave this parking spot open for him." After seeing that Qin Feng had actually ridden his bicycle to work, Qin Huang was secretly quite pleased. As such, he gave him a

parking spot.

After saying this, Qin Huang and Han Ying Ying walked off.

The security officer was so scared that he was sweating cold sweat. He had wanted to get on Chairman Qin's good side, but things had not turned out the way he had expected.

With his own parking spot now, Qin Feng happily patted the 28" bicycle's seat as he looked at the security officer and said, "Bro, if you don't look after this bicycle properly and it gets stolen, you'll be in some deep trouble."

The security officer's face creased with dark lines; this was the VIP parking lot and everyone who parked here were rich and important people. Who would want to steal this 28" bicycle?

Qin Feng ignored the security officer's strange look, and walked into the building with Xu Ruo Rou. The interior of the Royal Group's building was elegantly decorated, and gave off an air of nobility. After chatting with Xu Ruo Rou, Qin Feng found out that she was also in the Sales Department, and she led him to the Sales Department's hall on level 8.

There were already quite a few people gathered here. As soon as Qin Feng entered, almost everyone looked over. However, they were not directed at Qin Feng, but at Xu Ruo Rou.

Xu Ruo Rou had just graduated, and had not worked at the

company for very long. However, rumours of her beauty had already spread throughout the entire company. She was simply too beautiful, and she looked gentle and obedient. Anyone could tell at a glance that she was a pure virgin, and she instantly became someone many men were interested in.

One of these gazes belonged to a man in his early thirties. His eyes were the most fiery, and he gazed at Xu Ruo Rou from head to toe, his eyes filled with a desire to possess her.

This person was the Manager of the Sales Department's Group 2, Wang Chao. The first day Xu Ruo Rou had come to work, he already had his sights set on her. As he wantonly gazed at Xu Ruo Rou's body, his sight also fell on Qin Feng. Seeing that he was new, he cleared his throat as he said in an arrogant manner, "Ahem, who are you? What are you doing here at the Sales Department?"

Chapter 77 – A Serious Problem

Since someone was asking about him, Qin Feng walked to the centre of the Sales Department's hall and smiled at everyone as he said, "Hello everyone, my name's Qin Feng, and today's my first day here. I'll be colleagues with everyone from today onwards, so please take care of me!"

Seeing that Qin Feng was a newcomer to the Sales Department, a look of amusement flashed in Wang Chao's eyes. He was notorious in the Sales Department for oppressing newcomers to the Sales Department; it was his way of educating them.

The Royal Group's Sales Department hadn't had newcomers in a while. Although Xu Ruo Rou had joined a few days ago, how could Wang Chao beat her down? He had been trying to act cool in front of her for the past few days.

However, since Qin Feng was new, he arrogantly said to him, "Oi, newbie, go get me a cup of water."

Qin Feng cleaned his ears, and thought that he had misheard him. Since he had been born, he had lived his life as a hedonistic young master. He had never poured water for someone else, and although he had been placed by his father in the Sales Department, his nature couldn't be changed so easily.

He looked at Wang Chao in amusement as he asked, "Oi, what right do you have to ask me to pour you water?"

Wang Chao maintained his arrogant demeanour, and wanted to look cool in front of Xu Ruo Rou. However, after hearing what Qin Feng had said, he almost fell to the ground.

He looked at Qin Feng in surprise - in the past, all the newcomers had been very obedient, and would not retaliate at all. Who would have thought that this newcomer would be so extravagant? Wang Chao's face immediately fell.

"Qin Feng, was it? Seeing how young you look, this is probably your first job - otherwise, why would you act like such an idiot? Do you still think you can act as you please like you did in university? I'll have you know, there'll be a lot of tough times ahead of you in the Sales Department."

Qin Feng felt quite impatient as Wang Chao rambled and calmly said, "Wang Chao, was it? Alright, from this moment onwards, you've been fired by the Royal Group. You can go now."

Whoosh...

As soon as Qin Feng said this, the entire hall fell deathly silent, and everyone stared at him strangely.

Currently, Qin Feng was standing incredibly straight, giving off the air of a king. A domineering aura radiated from his body, which matched what he had just said.

If the others had not heard his introduction, they would have

thought that he was a high-profile Manager who really did have the qualifications to fire Wang Chao.

Wang Chao also stared in shock, then started to hold his stomach as he laughed loudly, as if his intestines were going to burst from laughter. Only after a long while did he stop laughing, and he condescendingly looked at Qin Feng as he said, "You want to fire me? Who do you think you are? The company's Chairman or a high-profile Manager? You're just a new Sales Representative, and yet you dare to say such things. Have university students become imbeciles?"

Wang Chao was certain that Qin Feng was a fresh graduate from looking at him. He remembered him in his heart and decided to make his life as difficult as possible.

As for Xu Ruo Rou, she felt quite grateful towards Qin Feng. If it wasn't for him, she definitely would have been late today.

After seeing him fall into trouble on his first day because he didn't know the unspoken rules of the workplace, she hurriedly ran to pour a cup of water. She wanted to hand it to Wang Chao so he would stop making things difficult for Qin Feng.

After getting the cup of water, she was stopped by Qin Feng when she tried to walk past him. He took the cup of water from her hands as he smiled at her and said, "Little sister Ruo Rou, how did you know I was getting thirsty? Thanks for being so caring."

Qin Feng could tell that all of the Sales Department's men had

ideas about Xu Ruo Rou. He was now subtly announcing that this young master had set his sights on Xu Ruo Rou, so those who wanted to live should piss off.

Wang Chao was so angry that he felt like coughing up blood. He knew that Xu Ruo Rou had poured this cup of water for him, and yet, Qin Feng had casually taken it. He was now completely filled with hatred towards Qin Feng.

The two of them stared down each other, their cold gazes colliding. The atmosphere became unimaginably cold.

At this moment, a beautiful woman who had curled hair and was wearing office clothes walked in. Her shirt and short skirt covered her flawless figure. She was called Li Yu Chen, and was the General Manager of the Sales Department. As soon as she entered, she felt that there was something wrong with the atmosphere, and after looking around, her gaze fell on Qin Feng.

"Are you the new Sales Representative?"

Qin Feng didn't even hear her words. His gaze landed on her chest as he muttered to himself, "They're pretty big, pretty big. They might even be bigger than Ying Ying's."

Li Yu Chen frowned as she asked, "What's pretty big?"

Just as she finished her sentence, she realised that Qin Feng was looking at her chest, and she immediately understood. Her

beautiful white face became incredibly cold as she gave off a freezing aura, "Come with me."

After glaring at Qin Feng, Li Yu Chen walked towards her office; her high heels landing on the ground sounded rhythmic and seductive. After gazing at her from behind for a while, Qin Feng hurriedly followed her.

After Li Yu Chen had left for a while, everyone in the hall let out a sigh of relief. She was a famous cold beauty in the company who was a strong and domineering woman.

Although her beauty was at the level that could devastate nations, there weren't many men who dared to go for her. The coldness that emanated from her was too strong, and normal people didn't dare to even approach her.

The people already could see the result after they saw the newcomer, Qin Feng, dumbly and happily walking after her.

"Hmph... that sort of stupid idiot dares to oppose his elder? I'll make you taste hell from now on." A cold smile flashed on Wang Chao's face as he started to plan out how he would mess with Qin Feng.

"Name, education, experience." As soon as Li Yu Chen entered the office, she sat down in her chair as she put on black-framed glasses. She crossed her legs and put her hands together as she coldly looked at Qin Feng. She had only received information this morning that there was a news Sales Representative, but she was told nothing else.

"Qin Feng, currently studying at university, no experience, but I can write 3 books on my experiences with women." Qin Feng smiled as he looked up and down Li Yu Chen. The black-framed glasses she was wearing made her look incredibly seductive.

Li Yu Chen felt quite displeased at how unrestrained Qin Feng was acting. However, after hearing Qin Feng's name, her body slightly trembled as she looked at him closely, "You're called Qin Feng?"

However, as soon as she said this, Li Yu Chen hurriedly shook her head as she muttered, "Impossible, impossible. The Qin family's young master is incredibly hedonistic and dissolute, and only knows how to play. How could he come to work at the company and start as a Sales Representative? They must have the same name."

When she once again raised her head to ask him about other matters, she saw an evil grin on his face as he leaned in incredibly closely. "What are you doing?"

Qin Feng was leaning in, trying to look down her shirt. He replied in a serious tone, "Nothing, I just wanted to see what brand your shirt was. The material looks quite tough - it looked like it was going to burst for quite a while, and yet it's still fine."

At first, Li Yu Chen didn't understand Qin Feng's words. When

she realised Qin Feng had been staring at her chest, her face fell and she almost wanted to slap him on the spot.

She deeply breathed in, trying to calm herself down as she coldly looked at Qin Feng, "What expectations do you have for this job? Salary? Vacations?"

Qin Feng shook his head. These 2 things weren't the things he was concerned with. He suddenly frowned as he said seriously, "Although I haven't been here for very long, I've discovered a very serious problem and wanted to report it to you. I hope the relevant department will be able to resolve this issue as soon as possible, otherwise more than half of the employees will be affected."

"What is it?" Seeing Qin Feng look so serious, Li Yu Chen was curious as to what sort of serious problem he had discovered.

"It's like this: I feel that the uniform for female employees should be changed. There are too many buttons on their shirts; they should be changed to v-necks. Also, the skirts are too long; it's simply too inconvenient for me to see anything. Mm, I think your length is pretty good."

Qin Feng suddenly moved incredibly quickly. Before Li Yu Chen realised what was happening, she felt a hand enter from under her skirt and fall on her thigh. She was so shocked that she jumped up and couldn't maintain her calm and cold composure anymore. She roared at Qin Feng, "You've been placed in the Sales Department's Group 2; you can piss off now!"

Since Li Yu Chen was not going to follow his suggestion, Qin Feng shook his head and he walked out of her office. He considered reporting this serious problem to his father that night.

The people working in the vicinity looked over as Qin Feng walked out from Li Yu Chen's office, but Qin Feng ignored them. He walked to the table opposite Xu Ruo Rou and sat down. That table happened to be empty, so Qin Feng decided that he would work there from now on.

Seeing Qin Feng sit down opposite her, Xu Ruo Rou felt a bit nervous. She felt a bit scared after remembering what Qin Feng had said he wanted to do to her.

"Little sister Ruo Rou, in future, we'll be able to face each other while working. Since we're so close together, it'd be easy for things to happen under the table, right?" The Sales Department's hall was around 300 square metres, and each table was separated by a glass wall that was about half as tall as a person.

Qin Feng was facing Xu Ruo Rou with their tables touching, and they were separated by 2 computers. He suddenly bent down and touched Xu Ruo Rou's calves, which frightened her and caused her to jerk back her legs. She looked at Qin Feng in an incredibly flustered manner.

She was a fresh graduate from university, and had a weak and timid personality. The bullying by Qin Feng caused her eyes to become foggy, and she almost started to cry.

Chapter 78 – Wind Blade Martial Skill

However, Qin Feng did not stop. He had received the quest to train Xu Ruo Rou, so he wanted to force Xu Ruo Rou into asking him to stop in an insistent manner. Of course, he was also enjoying this.

Before Xu Ruo Rou could completely get away from Qin Feng, he hurriedly grabbed her foot, causing her high heels to fall off. When he brushed against her incredibly smooth calves, Qin Feng felt incredibly happy.

If he knew how great going to work was before, he wouldn't have needed Qin Huang to force him to come here.

"Ah... Qin Feng, I b-beg you, let me go; we're still at work." Xu Ruo Rou was so scared that she covered her mouth, not daring to make too much noise. She didn't want anyone else to see what was going on, so she didn't even dare to move. She continued to stare at the screen, pretending that she was reading articles.

However, her incredibly beautiful face was now bright red.

Of course, Qin Feng wouldn't let go just like that. Instead, his hands began to travel upwards and became even more insolent. Wherever they travelled, they would continuously squeeze, causing those places to become red as well.

Xu Ruo Rou's heart beat rapidly and her large eyes looked at Qin Feng pitifully. She continued to grit her teeth and although she didn't like this, she was unable to tell Qin Feng to stop in a commanding tone.

It was only when Qin Feng's large hands reached beneath her skirt and onto her thighs that Xu Ruo Rou couldn't take it anymore. She suddenly kicked Qin Feng, knocking his hand away.

"Qin Feng, p-please spare me. I don't like this." A tear rolled down Xu Ruo Rou's face. Because Qin Feng had just received this quest, he was quite eager to get started on it. However, he never thought that Xu Ruo Rou would have started crying, and he felt incredibly guilty.

After handing her a few pieces of tissue, Qin Feng smiled and said, "Little sister Ruo Rou, don't cry; I was just messing around."

Seeing that Qin Feng had really stopped and had sat back into his own seat properly, Xu Ruo Rou accepted the tissues and wiped her tears as she softly said, "Okay, then, I'll continue working."

Her timid and cute manner made Qin Feng feel tender towards her, and he thought of Lin Bei Bei. Lin Bei Bei was somewhat of a melancholic and weak beauty, but wasn't timid to the point that she couldn't resist.

After suddenly deciding to stop attending university for a while, he had told Zhao Ling Xian, but hadn't had the time to tell Lin Bei Bei and Yun Xiao. He decided that he would go find them when he was free.

As Xu Ruo Rou was now focusing on her work, Qin Feng didn't continue to bother her. After killing Liang Zhen Wei, he had received 1000 Hedonist Points, but hadn't found the time to spend them yet. As such, he leaned back in his chair as he opened the Hedonist Sovereign System.

Whenever Qin Feng had opened the System, he would only look at the items below 500 Hedonist Points. As he became stronger, the quests became more difficult, but the rewards were also greater. He started to look through the items that were priced aboved 1000 Hedonist Points.

The items that were worth more than 1000 Hedonist Points were split into 3 categories: strange and mysterious skills, colourful and cool-looking equipment, and various pills and medicines. Different grades and ranks of those things all had vastly different prices as well.

Currently, Qin Feng was still a Rank 4 Hedonist Mortal and did not have the right to unlock some of the more mysterious items. After spending 10,000 Hedonist Points, he would be able to unlock the Wuxia Interface. He was sure that there would be many more heaven-defying equipment and skills in there, but they definitely wouldn't be cheap.

"Master, master, right now, you can be considered as a genius who has cultivated both internal and external techniques. You have the Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists, an external technique, and the Elementary Sword Skills, an internal technique. However, the Elementary Sword Skills need to be used in conjunction with sword-type weapons; they are not very useful when master's unarmed. I'd recommend master to buy an internal martial skill that doesn't need a weapon to become even stronger," the little pig suddenly said.

After looking through the items for a while, Qin Feng felt quite dizzy because there were so many options. And yet, he still didn't know what to buy. "Little pig, recommend a powerful internal martial skill for me then," he said.

Ever since the little pig had performed its fireball skill, Qin Feng couldn't help but treat it with respect. The little pig proudly replied, "Master, I recommend you save up 3000 Hedonist Points to buy the 'Wind Blade' martial skill."

After hearing the little pig say this, Qin Feng hurriedly looked through the System.

Wind Blade Martial Skill-

Skill Rank: Earth Rank Low Grade (Rank Divisions: Sovereign, Heaven, Earth, Black, Yellow)

After obtaining this skill, the Host can gather Inner Qi to release invisible wind blades that are fast, accurate and powerful! A must-have skill for killing people quickly.

Hedonist Points Required: 3000.

Reading the Wind Blade Martial Skill's description, Qin Feng became quite excited and found that the system had style.

However, the Wind Blade Martial Skill required 3000 Hedonist Points. Qin Feng needed to complete at least 1 difficult quest to buy it. After thinking to the hardest quests he had encountered so far, he decided that it would be better to spend the 1000 Hedonist Points now. This way, he would have something to use as soon as possible.

The little pig had access to Qin Feng's thoughts and before he even said anything, it said, "Master, if you don't want to save up 3000 Hedonist Points to buy the Wind Blade Martial Skill, you can try out the fusion function."

Qin Feng suddenly remembered that after spending 1000 Hedonist Points, he had become a Rank 4 Hedonist Mortal, which unlocked the fusion function. However, because he had drawn the Flying Dragon Armour from the Lottery, he had been so excited that he had forgotten about this.

He hurriedly opened the fusion function.

After looking through it, Qin Feng was completely dumbfounded. The fusion function allowed him to fuse anything together. For example, the Elementary Thunder Tiger Fists could be fused into Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists, the Orange grade Truesteel Sword could be fused into a Blue grade Truesteel Sword, and so

could the Flying Dragon Armour. The Elementary Gold Sore Medicine could also be fused into Intermediate Gold Sore Medicine.

As long as he had enough Hedonist Points, he could fuse whatever he wanted.

What attracted Qin Feng even more were the biological fusions. He was surprised to find that even creatures could be fused. This included flying creatures, crawling or walking creatures, and swimming creatures.

There were 3 ranks: Sky, Earth and Water, and the costs for fusion varied.

Chapter 79 – Why Should I Take It Away?

Qin Feng's gaze fell on the cheapest creatures – the Water creatures. These contained almost all of the aquatic creatures on earth. The cheapest ones were unevolved creatures such as turtles, which costed 100 Hedonist Points, just like the little pig.

If Qin Feng bought 2 Water creatures, such as a turtle and a crab, he would be able to use the fusion function to fuse them together. The results of fusion were random, so the skills and stats of the result were likely to be different each time.

After going through the fusion function, Qin Feng was dumbfounded - it was simply too powerful. He couldn't wait to fuse 2 creatures together and see what happened.

"Qin Feng, General Manager Li put you in my group, so in the future, you'll be my subordinate." Suddenly, a cold voice sounded out, cutting through Qin Feng's excited mood.

When he closed the System, he saw Wang Chao's dead fish eyes staring at him.

"Oh, so you were Group 2's leader," Qin Feng said unenthusiastically.

It was difficult for Wang Chao to conceal the look of amusement in his eyes. He never would have thought that Qin Feng would be sorted into his group. In the future, if he wanted to oppress him, it would be extremely easy. Li Yu Chen had actually sorted Qin Feng into Group 2 on purpose. Qin Feng had angered her in the morning, and seeing that there was conflict between him and Wang Chao, she decided to make things difficult for him.

"Haha, Qin Feng, you'd better behave well in my group. I'll have you know that our group doesn't keep trash." Wang Chao put on the air of a leader and arrogantly looked at Qin Feng as he said, "This is your first day and it doesn't seem like you're doing much. Luckily, I've got a job for you. I hope you won't mess up this first job."

Wang Chao had specially come up with this job for Qin Feng after thinking for an entire morning. However, this wasn't a company task, but rather something related to Wang Chao's personal affairs.

In order to boost his performance figures, Wang Chao had acquainted himself with Chairman Xu, the head of a department store, and promoted a residential building constructed by the Royal Group to him. At that time, Chairman Xu had readily agreed to buy it and had paid a deposit. However, after Wang Chao had finished arranging all the formal paperwork, Chairman Xu had gone back on his word and refused to pay the rest.

Wang Chao had gone to the department store to ask Chairman Xu to pay up many times, but in the end, Chairman Xu had become angry and had asked a few thugs to beat him up. Whenever he went to ask for payment, he would be beaten. In the end, Wang Chao ended up paying the remaining \$500,000 balance out of his

own money.

He simply didn't dare to ask for the money anymore, but seeing that Qin Feng had come, he decided to push this task onto him. He didn't care if Qin Feng was willing or not, so he continued, "Qin Feng, go to the Vodya Department Store and find Chairman Xu. He owes our company a balance of \$500,000, and today's the payment date. You have to get the money from him, got it?"

Before, Qin Feng was planning on ignoring Wang Chao. However, sitting in the company was too boring. He looked at Xu Ruo Rou, who was diligently working, and his eyes lit up. "Wang Chao, I can go if you want, but I want to take Xu Ruo Rou with me. If you don't agree, then stop annoying me."

Seeing that Qin Feng was talking to him like this, despite being at the lowest rung in the company, Wang Chao became so furious that he turned red.

However, he knew that as long as Qin Feng went to ask Chairman Xu for the money, he would be beaten black and blue. As such, Wang Chao supressed his anger. Moreover, he felt even happier when he heard that Qin Feng wanted to take Xu Ruo Rou.

He could tell that Qin Feng wanted to sleep with Xu Ruo Rou, and knew that if she saw him being beaten up, he wouldn't have the face to flirt with her anymore.

"That's fine. You're a new Sales Representative and there are many things you don't know, so Xu Ruo Rou can go with you." Wang Chao coldly glared at Qin Feng then warmly smiled at Xu Ruo Rou and said, "Ruo Rou, take a break from what you're doing and take a trip with Qin Feng, alright?"

"Okay." As a member of Group 2, she didn't dare to disobey the group leader's orders.

"Wang Chao, we need an invoice if we're going to ask for money. Give me the invoice; I'm going out for a walk with little sister Ruo Rou now." Qin Feng was delighted that he could go out with Xu Ruo Rou alone.

Such a weak and timid girl – should he take her to a hotel room first?

"T-There's no invoice. With how big our Royal Group is, no one would dare not to pay up. Hurry up and go." How could Wang Chao have an invoice? He was afraid that Qin Feng would continue to ask, which would result in him being exposed, so he quickly chased him away.

Qin Feng didn't mind that there was no invoice. After all, he was planning on having fun with Xu Ruo Rou. As for collecting the debt, that was only a side part of this trip.

"Little sister Ruo Rou, let's go on our date," Qin Feng said as he smiled at her.

Xu Ruo Rou felt as if she was a lamb being sent into a wolf's

mouth. However, since Wang Chao had asked her to go, she didn't dare to refuse. She could only lower her head and obediently follow behind Qin Feng. "Qin Feng, w-we're going to collect a debt; we're not on a date. D-Don't say silly things."

The 2 of them walked out of the Royal Group's building and to the VIP parking lot. Qin Feng brought out his low-profile, but noble 28" bicycle, which looked quite eye-catching among all the luxury cars.

"Q-Qin Feng, can we t-take the bus?" Xu Ruo Rou felt quite embarrassed. She was quite unwilling to sit close to Qin Feng on the bike.

"Why? You think riding on this bike is shameful?"

"N-No, it's not like that... alright then." Xu Ruo Rou hurriedly waved her hands, not knowing how to explain herself.

Qin Feng naturally knew what she was thinking, but had acted that way on purpose. He lifted her onto the bicycle with one arm, causing her face to turn red as she shyly sat on the seat, not daring to move.

During the ride, Xu Ruo Rou once again experienced the speed of Qin Feng's bike. She actually quite enjoyed the sensation of the cool breeze blowing against her cheeks. It was rather refreshing and invigorating. "Ah, Qin Feng, c-can you please take your hand away?" Xu Ruo Rou's expression suddenly changed, because one of Qin Feng's large hands had fallen on her leg and was mischievously groping around.

"Why should I take it away?" Qin Feng laughed.

"Because... Because I don't like it." Xu Ruo Rou was so desperate that she almost started crying again.

Chapter 80 – Are You A Pig?

However, Qin Feng did not let go. He wanted to help Xu Ruo Rou get rid of this weak personality as soon as possible.

That way, he would be able to obtain 3000 Hedonist Points, and would be able to purchase the 'Wind Blade' Martial Skill. Qin Feng greatly coveted this skill that would allow him to easily kill others from far away.

"But I like it." By now, Qin Feng's hand had travelled to Xu Ruo Rou's thigh.

Xu Ruo Rou was so scared that her little body started to shake. After hesitating for a while, she gritted her teeth as she said, "C-Can you not grope me then? It hurts a bit."

Qin Feng felt his vision darken and almost rode into a tree. Only now did he realise how difficult this quest would be. This girl was simply too gentle and timid.

As a locally born and bred, number one hedonist young master of the Acropolis City, Qin Feng knew almost all of its roads like the back of his hand. The Vodya Department Store was around 10 kilometres away from the Royal Group's building, but because he had taken many shortcuts, he was able to arrive in less than 10 minutes.

After getting off, Xu Ruo Rou gently patted her chest and let out a breath of relief. However, thinking to the fact that she would have

to go back on Qin Feng's bicycle, she became so worried that she felt like crying.

"Let's go!" Qin Feng put his arm around her shoulders as they walked into the Vodya Department Store together.

The Vodya Department Store had 2 floors. The first floor was 500-square-metre supermarket that sold daily necessities, snacks, food, etc. Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou directly went to the second floor. The second floor was much smaller – it was only 100 square metres – and was split into 2 offices: a Financial Office and the Chairman's Office.

Without even thinking, Qin Feng walked into the Chairman's Office.

Qin Feng didn't have a habit of knocking; he directly opened the door and entered. What greeted their eyes was quite a vivid scene. A balding, middle-aged man was pressing down on a woman, furiously ripping off her clothes.

"Ah..." Xu Ruo Rou cried out in shock and immediately covered her eyes as she turned around.

However, Qin Feng watched with great interest. That balding man was probably the Vodya Department's Chairman Xu.

"Who are you, you stinking brat? Don't you know how to knock?" Chairman Xu was just starting to get into the mood when

Qin Feng had destroyed the atmosphere. He glared at Qin Feng as he shouted at him.

"Don't waste my time; I'm here to collect a debt." After seeing the woman's face, Qin Feng nearly vomited, and felt that his eyes had been dirtied. He got straight to the point.

"Collect a debt? What debt?" Chairman Xu's chubby face darkened.

"I'm a Sales Representative at the Royal Group; I'm representing the Royal Group to collect a debt."

Royal Group?

Chairman Xu tried to think of when he had owed the Royal Group money. However, he quickly thought of a person as he gave an evil grin and said, "Stinking brat, it was that idiot Wang Chao who asked you to come, right?"

"Yep, it was that idiot." Although Qin Feng didn't like the look on Chairman Xu's face, he agreed that Wang Chao was an idiot.

"Hahaha, that idiot Wang Chao was scared off by his elder and doesn't dare to come anymore, so he sent an even bigger idiot. I feel like I'm going to laugh my teeth out." After confirming why Qin Feng had come, Chairman Xu couldn't help but laugh.

From his perspective, Qin Feng was tall, skinny, had flawless,

white skin, and looked incredibly weak. He would be able to send him flying with a single slap.

Evidently, he did not hold Qin Feng in any sort of esteem.

As he laughed at Qin Feng, he suddenly noticed Xu Ruo Rou who was standing behind him. Xu Ruo Rou was currently facing in the opposite direction, but her petite figure was enough for him to tell that she completely outclassed the woman beside him.

Chairman Xu's eyes became red as he gave a lewd smile. He suddenly pushed the woman next to him away, walked over to the door and slammed it with a 'bang', then locked it.

This was enough to give Xu Ruo Rou a big fright, and she stood closer to Qin Feng.

"Hahaha, stinking brat, you want to collect a debt from your elder? Alright, how are you going to collect it?" After closing the door, Chairman Xu didn't bother acting dumb and began to arrogantly laugh.

When he saw Xu Ruo Rou's pretty face, his eyes nearly fell out. It was the first time he had seen such a pure and exquisite beauty and he immediately felt like leaping on her.

"Qin Feng, l-let's go." Xu Ruo Rou could feel that the situation was turning for the worse, especially after seeing Chairman Xu's evil stare. She felt incredibly nervous and pulled on his clothes.

However, Qin Feng did not show any intention to leave. He smiled as he looked at Chairman Xu and said, "Chairman Xu, there's nothing to talk about. You owe the Royal Group \$500,000. You can pay with cash, assign the debt, or just give me a cheque."

"Hahaha, stinking brat, did some water leak into your goddamn head? You don't even know that you got screwed over by that idiot Wang Chao, and you're still asking for money? Do you know what that \$500,000 is about?" Qin Feng was still seriously asking for money, which made Chairman Xu begin to laugh even louder.

"Stinking brat, I'll just tell you now. I don't owe the Royal Group money – I screwed that idiot Wang Chao out of \$500,000. He came to ask for money three times in the past, but do you know why he doesn't dare to come anymore? Haha... it's because he was beaten up by your elder's people and now, he's asking an idiot like you to collect the money. Your elder's going to laugh himself to death because of you people."

Chairman Xu was laughing so hard that he was leaning back, which caused Qin Feng's expression to darken even further. He never thought that Wang Chao would try to plot against him like this. However, he was fine with that – he would keep the \$500,000 as a punishment.

"Baldy, have you laughed enough yet? If you've laughed enough, then give me the money." Qin Feng couldn't be bothered wasting time here and his demeanour became more forceful. Chairman Xu suddenly stopped laughing as he viciously stared at Qin Feng. "Fudge, you dared to call your elder a baldy? Alright, you're done for now. Not only will your elder cripple you, I'm going to screw this pretty little girl right in front of you, so you know the consequences for offending me."

Just as Qin Feng was about to attack, he suddenly thought of something and asked in a sincere tone, "Baldy, you said you wanted to screw the little beauty behind me?"

Chairman Xu stared at Qin Feng like he was an idiot. "Fudge, your elder's going to screw her to death. What are you going to do about it?"

Qin Feng ignored him and pulled Xu Ruo Rou out from behind him as he said to her, "Ruo Rou, did you hear that animal's words?"

Xu Ruo Rou nodded. Her incredibly scared manner made her look incredibly pitiful.

"Are you angry then?" Qin Feng asked.

Xu Ruo Rou once again nodded.

"Then go and beat him up! Beat him to death!" Qin Feng's words became more intense, trying to change her weak and timid personality. However, Xu Ruo Rou stuck next to Qin Feng, not daring to even raise her head. Her hands clutched at Qin Feng's clothes as if she was a lost little girl, afraid that Qin Feng would leave her behind.

"I-I'm too scared to."

Qin Feng thought for a moment. After all, Chairman Xu was a big man, and it was only normal that Xu Ruo Rou wouldn't dare to attack him. As such, he changed his methods. "Then curse at him. Curse at him and all of his ancestors."

Xu Ruo Rou once again shook her head, "I-I don't know how to curse at people."

Qin Feng used a commanding tone as he loudly replied, "Curse at him. If I tell you to curse at him, then you curse at him!"

Xu Ruo Rou was given a big fright and took a few steps back. She lowered her head, and hesitated for a while before gritting her teeth and asking in a small voice, "Do I really have to?"

"Yes, hurry up and curse at him!" Qin Feng roared.

"Y-You're a bad person." After giving it some thought, the best that Xu Ruo Rou could come up with was this. Qin Feng nearly went and smashed his head into a wall.

Chairman Xu dumbly watched the exchange between Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou. He finally understood – not only was Qin Feng

mentally deranged, but there was also something wrong with this pretty girl as well.

Xu Ruo Rou's weak and gentle demeanour greatly appealed to him, and the look on his face became more and more lewd. He stared at Xu Ruo Rou, thinking about how pleasurable it would feel to screw a girl who didn't know how to resist at all.

"Brat, you're still playing around? Your elder's going to kill you!" Chairman Xu couldn't wait to act out his fantasy any longer, so he immediately rushed towards Qin Feng to attack him.

He planned to take him out with a single slap.

Seeing that his palm was about to hit Qin Feng's face, Chairman Xu felt incredibly delighted and grinned. However, at this moment, Qin Feng leaned back, easily dodging the slap. He then kicked out, which sent Chairman Xu flying.

Chairman Xu's fat body landed heavily on the ground, causing his desk to shake.

Xu Ruo Rou was given a big fright and looked at Qin Feng in fear and surprise. She hadn't thought that he would be so strong.

With just a simple kick, Qin Feng had utterly defeated Chairman Xu. Chairman Xu curled into a ball from the pain, unable to even stand.

Qin Feng once again pulled Xu Ruo Rou over to Chairman Xu and pointed at him as he ordered, "Ruo Rou, keep cursing at him. Use the most savage things you can think of to curse at him."

Xu Ruo Rou didn't expect Qin Feng to continue forcing her to curse at Chairman Xu, so she felt quite wronged. Her eyes looked around before she hesitantly asked, "A-Are you a pig?"

Chapter 81 – It's Really A Misunderstanding

The worst insult Xu Ruo Rou could come up with was even asked as a question. Qin Feng's face darkened.

No matter what he tried, nothing had worked. If this went on, he wouldn't be able to change her, even if a year passed.

Qin Feng suddenly pulled Xu Ruo Rou over and evilly looked at her as he said, "Xu Ruo Rou, I want you to go over and kick this fat pig's face. He needs to pay a price for saying those dirty things to you."

Xu Ruo Rou was so scared that she started to tremble. She didn't even know how to curse at someone – how could she have the guts to hit someone? "Qin Feng, p-please spare me. I-I'm afraid; I don't know how to hit someone," she stammered as she desperately shook her head.

However, Qin Feng did not let go. He knew that he had to persist and force her to her limit. Only then would there be a chance for her to change and become a strong woman.

"Xu Ruo Rou, if you don't kick his face, I'll rip your clothes off, throw you on him, and let him bully you."

Qin Feng's gaze became fierce, as if he was a dangerous beast. Xu Ruo Rou had been completely terrified for a while now, so she could only shake her head.

Qin Feng felt quite annoyed, and was starting to become desperate. He dragged Xu Ruo Rou over to a corner and started to pull off her white shirt.

In a few moments, he had undone the buttons on her shirt and her soft breasts bounced out.

"Qin Feng, l-let me go, I-I don't like this." Xu Ruo Rou was scared stiff, and started to use her hands to cover herself up. However, Qin Feng ignored her and used his hands to press her hands against the wall.

"Xu Ruo Rou, resist. If you want me to stop, then hit me, kick me, or curse at me. If you don't resist, I'll think that you like this and I'll have to take advantage of you."

As Qin Feng spoke, he buried his head into her chest, and Xu Ruo Rou's tears started to flow. "Qin Feng, I-I want to go back. P-P-Please let me go back," she chokingly cried.

Qin Feng looked up and saw Xu Ruo Rou's tearful face; she looked like a pitiful child. In an instant, Qin Feng's heart softened, and he immediately regretted his actions. He felt that he had been incredibly selfish – in order to complete the quest, he had forced Xu Ruo Rou into crying. This was quite unfair to her.

Qin Feng hurriedly let her go and found that in his eagerness to complete the quest, he hadn't realised how hard he had been holding her wrists, which were now red. He quickly helped her button up her shirt, then gently pulled her into his embrace as he patted her back and said, "Ruo Rou, don't cry, I'll take you back now. I was too caught up in the moment just then. Please don't be angry."

Xu Ruo Rou gradually calmed down and after wiping off her tears, she gently pushed Qin Feng away. It wasn't difficult to tell that she was still quite afraid of Qin Feng.

At this moment, Chairman Xu, who had been playing dead, quickly got up and ran over to the door. He blocked the way with his fat body as he glared at Qin Feng.

When Qin Feng had been trying to get Xu Ruo Rou to take out her anger on Chairman Xu, he had called his group of thugs. These three men were from the north-west's Wild Wolf Gang and were truly part of the underworld. Previously, it was them who had beaten Wang Chao up.

The three men had sent a text saying that they would be there within 10 minutes. Chairman Xu had been watching the entire time, and knew that they would arrive very soon. As such, he blocked at the door, afraid that Qin Feng would run.

"Oi, baldy, do you want another beating?" Qin Feng unhappily asked when he saw Chairman Xu act so strangely.

Chairman Xu's fear of Qin Feng had long since disappeared after hearing back from the three men. He arrogantly smiled and replied, "Haha, you still want to hit your elder? Just you wait until your elder's men are here to break your hands and feet.

Just as he spoke, there was a loud thudding of footsteps running upstairs. Chairman Xu grinned as he hurriedly opened the door, and 3 tattooed men walked in.

"Big brother long-hair, big brother bald-head, big brother wolf, you're finally here. If you had come any later, I would have been beaten to death by this little scumbag. It was this stinking brat who dared to come here to ask for money. He's simply seeking death."

As soon as the three tattooed men arrived, Chairman Xu returned to his arrogant, condescending self. His face was upturned, to the point that Qin Feng could almost see up his nostrils. "And also, this guy was sent by that idiot Wang Chao. That idiot was so scared by you guys that he sent this idiot over."

The three tattooed men looked over and felt as if they had been struck by lightning.

Qin Feng stared back at them with a look of amusement on his face.

He had thought that he would be able to warm up his body a little, but now, it seemed as though that would not be necessary.

"Big brother long-hair, big brother bald-head, big brother wolf, w-what's wrong?" Seeing that the 3 men were frozen, Chairman

Xu nudged them as he started to yell, "Don't worry, I'll pay much more this time. As long as you can break th-"

Before he could even finish his sentence, the long-haired men savagely slapped him.

Chairman Xu yelled out in pain and was just about to curse at the long-haired man for slapping the wrong person, when the bald-headed man punched him in the abdomen. By now, he was in so much pain that he couldn't speak and could only look at them, silently pleading for them to attack Qin Feng, not him.

In the end, the furious man with the wolf tattoo kicked Chairman Xu's leg, sending him falling to the ground.

These attacks were just a warm-up for the three tattooed men. When they realised that the person Chairman Xu had asked them to take care of was Qin Feng, they felt like killing him.

In order to prove their loyalty, they gathered around Chairman Xu and furiously attacked him, continuously filling the office with Chairman Xu's screams. Xu Ruo Rou was so scared that she retreated to a corner and squatted there while covering her ears.

After punching and kicking him for more than a minute, Chairman Xu was unable to hold on anymore and fainted. Only then did the 3 men stop and hurriedly come over to Qin Feng's side with big smiles plastered all over their faces.

"Young master Qin, it's really a misunderstanding."

"That's right, young master Qin. We helped this guy take care of Wang Chao in the past, but we didn't know that he called us here to deal with you. Otherwise, we would have brought everyone with us and just executed this idiot on the spot."

"Young master Qin, please don't be angry, please don't be angry."

Seeing that the 3 tattooed men were so apologetic, Qin Feng waved his hands, indicating that they were forgiven. After all, this couldn't be blamed on them.

"The thing I asked you to take care of last night – how did it go?" Qin Feng asked about Liang Zhen Wei's matter.

Young master Qin, we dragged that guy onto a deserted mountain and buried him there. He definitely won't be found, "the long-haired man whispered into Qin Feng's ear.

Chapter 82 – Qin Feng, You're A Good Person

Qin Feng nodded in satisfaction. "Very good. I want you to wake this guy up now - he owes this young master \$500,000, and I want you to get it from him."

The poor Chairman Xu was quite pitiful. After being punched and kicked into unconsciousness, he was woken up by punching and kicking.

As soon as Chairman Xu woke up, he started screaming, "Aiyo... 3 brothers, please stop hitting me... it hurts to death." The long-haired man slapped him in the face as he cursed, "What are you yelling for? If you keep yelling, we'll throw you into the river for fish to eat."

Chairman Xu immediately shut up, his face red. He was quite clear about the background of these 3 men - they really would do such a thing.

"You reckless idiot, do you know who this is? This is our big brother. You called us here to deal with our big brother? Do you want to die?" The long-haired man once again slapped Chairman Xu. Although it hurt quite bit, he didn't dare to cry out.

At this moment, he felt incredibly regretful. He never thought that Qin Feng would be the big brother of these men. "Big brother, I-I had eyes but did not recognise Mount Tai, pplease forgive me," Chairman Xu begged Qin Feng.

Qin Feng kicked out and flipped him over. "Don't beg me for mercy; go and apologise to Ruo Rou. This young master feels like slapping you to death for saying those things earlier."

Chairman Xu hurriedly crawled over to Xu Ruo Rou and kowtowed, saying, "Big sister, I-I deserve to die. I'm a shameless beast who was stupid and blind. Please ask big brother to forgive me."

Chairman Xu slapped himself as he apologised, scaring Xu Ruo Rou to death. She hurriedly ran over to Qin Feng.

"Qin Feng, l-let's go."

"Are you still angry?"

"I'm not angry anymore. Tell him not to hit himself anymore; I think he's going to die otherwise." Xu Ruo Rou hid behind Qin Feng, not daring to look at Chairman Xu.

His face had already been quite chubby but now it was completely swollen, which made it look like a pig's head.

Qin Feng waved his hands at the 3 men, and they immediately kicked Chairman Xu, ordering, "Stop hitting yourself and give big brother his \$500,000. Otherwise, your elder will kill you right

now."

Chairman Xu was truly and utterly afraid of Qin Feng. To him, \$500,000 in exchange for his life was definitely worth it. Moreover, he indeed owed that Wang Chao \$500,000, so he hurriedly took out a card from his pocket. "Big brother, there's \$600,000 in this card. The extra \$100,000 is a gift for big brother."

Qin Feng could tell that this Chairman Xu wasn't an idiot, so he nodded, and the long-haired man brought the card over to him.

"Long-hair, go to the nearest bank and put \$300,000 into another card," Qin Feng ordered.

He had taken Xu Ruo Rou out with him this time, so naturally, he was going to give her half of this as a fee for her hard work.

The long-haired man immediately ran out; less than 20 minutes later, he came back with 2 cards.

After receiving the money, Qin Feng ignored Chairman Xu and brought the 3 tattooed men to one side as he handed one of the cards to the long-haired man. "You 3 were from the north-west's Wild Wolf Gang, right?"

The long-haired man received the card in surprise, then nodded.

"I'll give this \$300,000 to you guys, but I want you to take one of the Wild Wolf Gang's territories for me within 1 week. I want you to then use that territory as a foundation and take over the other territories, until you take over the entire Wild Wolf Gang.

"Can you do that?"

Although Qin Feng was hedonistic and dissolute, he was quite smart, and was good at choosing people. He never kept trash by his side; after seeing how these men had taken care of the matter with Liang Zhen Wei and how they had reacted in this incident, he decided to test them.

If they couldn't take over an important territory within 1 week with the \$300,000, it would be no use for them to keep it.

Loyal and useful followers were something that one could only come by with luck.

Zhang Biao was a good subordinate, and Qin Feng was quite fond of him. At a key moment, he had taken a hit for Qin Feng, and bore the crime of killing Hao Yun.

If these 3 men could also obtain Qin Feng's recognition, they would be able to help him more in the future...

The 3 men looked at the card containing \$300,000, and their gazes became determined. Before, they were the lowest level of thugs in the Wild Wolf Gang, and hadn't received any recognition. They faced danger every day, and yet did not receive any fame or fortune for their efforts.

And now, Qin Feng had given them an opportunity to change their lives. How could the 3 of them refuse?

"Young master Qin, please rest assured. Within 7 days, we 3 brothers will give you a satisfactory outcome," the 3 men promised Qin Feng.

After the 3 men had made this commitment, Qin Feng allowed them to leave. They had much to do, and would require all the time they could get.

Not too long after the 3 men left, Qin Feng came over to Xu Ruo Rou. She still looked quite nervous, and Qin Feng smiled as he held her hand and walked out of the Vodya Department Store.

After coming out and looking at the blue sky and feeling the radiant sunshine on her face, Xu Ruo Rou lightly patted her chest and heaved a sigh of relief. Qin Feng thought she looked incredibly cute.

"Ruo Rou, you can get on now." Qin Feng pushed the 28" bicycle over. He didn't have a lock, and was quite pleased to see no one had stolen it.

In truth, Xu Ruo Rou didn't want to ride on Qin Feng's bicycle, as she would have to sit incredibly close to him. However, she didn't want to refuse, so she shyly got on. As the bicycle sped through the streets, Xu Ruo Rou gradually recovered, and saw that Qin Feng had stopped outside a western-style restaurant.

"Qin Feng, aren't we going back to the company?" Xu Ruo Rou weakly asked.

Qin Feng smiled as he got off the bicycle, then carried Xu Ruo Rou off as well. "There's still 2 hours until work finishes; we've gone through so much trouble to collect this debt, so of course we should stall until work finishes."

Xu Ruo Rou understood what Qin Feng was thinking - in other words, he wanted to slack off. Normally, she wouldn't even consider such a thing, but with Qin Feng dragging her along, she had no choice.

When they arrived at the entrance of the western-style restaurant, Xu Ruo Rou suddenly stopped as she lowered her head and twisted the corners of her clothes. "Qin Feng, I-I just started at the company, and I haven't even received a pay check yet. I-I don't have the money to eat with you here."

"Who could bear to let a little beauty like you pay? It's my treat today. I went a bit overboard before, so think of it as an apology," Qin Feng laughed as he pulled her into the restaurant.

Xu Ruo Rou felt a wave of warmth flow through her heart, and she followed Qin Feng in.

Qin Feng picked a table near the window and ordered a couple's meal.

While they were waiting, Xu Ruo Rou mustered up her courage as she looked at Qin Feng and said to him, "Thank you, Qin Feng."

"What are you thanking me for?" Qin Feng didn't think this was a very big matter.

"Thank you for treating me to a western-style meal." Xu Ruo Rou never liked to owe other people. Since Qin Feng had treated her, she naturally had to thank him.

"It's nothing big; as long as you don't hold what happened earlier against me, that'll be enough."

"I've already forgotten about it," Xu Ruo Rou said as she gently nodded her head. Although she was quite shy, she wasn't stupid. After calming down, she realised that Qin Feng had been trying to help her take revenge on Chairman Xu, as well as help her overcome her timidity.

Xu Ruo Rou suddenly looked at Qin Feng as she earnestly said, "Qin Feng, you're a good person."

Qin Feng was drinking juice, and after hearing Xu Ruo Rou say this, he choked and took a while to recover.

He had nearly stripped off her clothes, and yet she had called him

a good person. He wasn't sure if she really meant it, or was sarcastically cursing at him.

"Ruo Rou, tell me about your family," Qin Feng said. He wondered if Xu Ruo Rou's personality had to do with her family.

Xu Ruo Rou's face suddenly paled as she furiously shook her head. "I-I don't want to talk about it."

Qin Feng didn't continue to ask after seeing the massive change in her emotions. The atmosphere became somewhat awkward, and both of them looked out the window without talking.

In another corner of the restaurant, 2 elegantly-dressed, rich young men sat at a table. They were both incredibly handsome, and their skin was even better than a woman's.

"Big brother Li, I haven't seen that Qin Feng at university recently; I wonder where he's gone." One of the men's eyes burned with anger as he mentioned Qin Feng.

"Recently, the Hao family and Qin family have been fighting it out. In order to protect him, the Qin family arranged for him to work at the Royal Group's headquarters. More than half of the Qin family's experts have been hidden in the Royal Group as security officers - it's just that no one can tell very easily," the other man replied.

These 2 men were Hua Ming and Li Shao Jie of the Acropolis

University's 4 Young Masters.

Ever since Qin Feng had defeated Hua Ming in the art competition and hit him in front of everyone, he had stopped coming to university. Hua Ming had asked Li Shao Jie to help him take care of Qin Feng, but he hadn't been able to find him.

"Haha, that idiot's way too arrogant. I heard that he ran to the Hao family's Amethyst Dragon Palace and killed Hao Yun in public. What a brainless imbecile! The Hao family should just exterminate the Qin family." Whenever he talked about Qin Feng, Hua Ming was incredibly enraged. "Big brother Li, should we help the Hao family deal with the Qin family?"

Li Shao Jie gently shook his head, but didn't say anything. His thoughts had returned to a few nights ago when he had seen Qin Feng killing the Liang family's third son, Liang Sheng; he had even recorded it.

Li Shao Jie had planned to anonymously send the video to the Liang family and use them to destroy the Qin family. However, before he could act, Qin Feng had killed Hao Yun.

After seeing that the Qin family and Hao family were engaged in a large battle, Li Shao Jie changed his plan - he was no longer in a rush to send the video to the Liang family. After all, he wasn't as impulsive and rash as Hua Ming; he had long since investigated the strength and backgrounds of each of the big families in the Acropolis City.

The Qin family and Sima family both had deep foundations, and each of them had a powerful main family supporting them.

Chapter 83 – If Only Love Was As Beautiful As At First Sight

If it was just the Hao family fighting with the Qin family, the capital's Qin family most likely wouldn't act. However, if the capital's Liang family also attacked, the capital's Qin family definitely wouldn't sit and watch.

Li Shao Jie was representing the Yun Hai City's Li family, and wasn't here just to go to university. He was using his identity as a university student to investigate the powers of the Acropolis City, preparing to lead the Yun Hai City's Li family to conquer the Acropolis City.

The Qin family and Hao family's battle was a rare opportunity, and he would strike at an opportune time.

"Big brother Li, look, isn't that person Qin Feng?" Hua Ming suddenly cried out as his eyes widened and he pointed at another section of the restaurant.

Li Shao Jie looked over, and his eyes glinted. That person was indeed Qin Feng, and he was eating with a pretty girl.

"Fudge, that guy really went to work," said Hua Ming, shocked and disappointed at the sight of Qin Feng wearing a white shirt and black pants.

Although Li Shao Jie had told him about this, Hua Ming was still

dumbfounded after seeing it for himself. No one would be able to believe that the Acropolis City's number 1 hedonist would go to work.

"What the frick? Isn't the Qin family at war with the Hao family? And he's here casually flirting with a girl?" Seeing that Qin Feng was still just as loose and dissolute despite working, Hua Ming felt so angry that his teeth itched.

Li Shao Jie wasn't as angry as Hua Ming, but an evil smile flashed on his face. He suddenly looked towards Hua Ming as he said, "Hua Ming, Qin Feng hasn't been going to university recently, so how has your development with Zhao Ling Xian been? Have you been able to sleep with that arrogant goddess yet?"

"No." Hua Ming looked quite depressed.

He found that after Qin Feng had stopped coming to university, Zhao Ling Xian had become even colder, and Hua Ming didn't even dare to approach her.

"In that case, how about you invite Zhao Ling Xian to have a western-style lunch with you here?" Li Shao Jie asked as a look of entertainment appeared on his face.

Hua Ming was just about to say that Zhao Ling Xian definitely wouldn't come. However, his eyes lit up as he understood what Li Shao Jie's intention was. "That's right; Qin Feng's here seducing another girl. If we call Zhao Ling Xian here and she sees him like this, she'll be hurt and forget about him. That'll give me the

opportunity to make a move."

After speaking, Hua Ming took out his phone and called Zhao Ling Xian. At the same time, Li Shao Jie secretly sent a text under the table, telling the Hao family's people where Qin Feng was.

"Hello, who is this?" Hua Ming's call connected.

A cold, emotionless voice sounded out. Evidently, Zhao Ling Xian hadn't saved Hua Ming's number.

Hua Ming felt quite displeased, but he quickly managed his emotions as he cheerfully said, "Zhao Ling Xian, it's me, Hua Ming."

As soon as she heard that it was Hua Ming, Zhao Ling Xian decided to end the call. "I don't have anything to say to you; I'm hanging up now."

Hua Ming's face fell, and he hurriedly said, "Wait, I saw Qin Feng at the Swiss restaurant."

After she heard this, Zhao Ling Xian didn't hang up, but her breathing became heavier. After falling silent for a moment, she replied, "There's nothing between us."

Very soon, the couple's meal that Qin Feng had ordered was brought over.

Xu Ruo Rou very rarely came to this sort of place to eat. She awkwardly held her fork and knife as she tried to cut her steak, which caused it to almost fall out of her plate many times.

After seeing how cute and awkward she looked, Qin Feng patted her head then expertly cut his steak into small pieces, then swapped their plates.

"Thank you, Qin Feng!"

The delicious meal in front of her made Xu Ruo Rou felt incredibly happy, and she forgot all that had happened earlier. She was smiling so much that her eyes became two crescent moons, and as she smelled the delicious steak, she quickly brought a piece into her mouth and slowly savoured it.

"You don't need to thank me for something small like that," Qin Feng replied while cutting his steak.

"Of course I need to thank you. No matter if it's a big matter or small matter, as long as someone has helped me, I should thank them," Xu Ruo Rou earnestly replied.

Qin Feng shook his head, then took out the card with \$300,000 from his pocket, and put it in front of Xu Ruo Rou. "This is for you."

Xu Ruo Rou recognised this card - it was one of the cards that

long-haired, savage-looking man had brought back for Qin Feng. There was still \$300,000 in it.

She was given a big fright, and hurriedly pushed it back to Qin Feng, saying, "This is group leader Wang's money; I can't take it. Y-You should give it back to him."

"Give it back to him? Do you think there's something wrong with my head?" Qin Feng's expression became severe as he pushed the card back. "If I tell you to take it, just take it, alright?"

Xu Ruo Rou was so scared that she put down her fork and knife, and didn't dare to continue eating. "B-But this is someone else's money... I can't take it."

"Then are you going to tell Wang Chao that I stole his money?" Qin Feng felt a bit angry.

"I-I won't say that."

"And what if he asks what happened to the money? What will you say?" Qin Feng continued to ask.

"I, I..." Xu Ruo Rou had never lied in her life, and didn't know what to do.

Qin Feng understood Xu Ruo Rou's honest and kind personality, and knew that this would be quite harsh on her. As such, he asked, "Ruo Rou, do you dislike Wang Chao?"

Xu Ruo Rou hesitated for a while before nodding.

She had only been working at the Royal Group for a week, but every time Wang Chao looked at her, she felt quite disgusted.

"Qin Feng, p-please don't tell group leader Wang," Xu Ruo Rou said fearfully.

Qin Feng smiled, "Don't worry, why would I tell him? Since you dislike him, help me screw him over once. If he asks you about the money, just say we weren't able to collect it. Isn't that fine?"

Xu Ruo Rou sank into silence, and did not reply.

Qin Feng suddenly grabbed Xu Ruo Rou's hand as he looked at her sincerely. "Ruo Rou, can you lie just once for me?"

There were quite a few people in the restaurant, and Xu Ruo Rou felt quite nervous when Qin Feng grabbed her hand. However, she didn't want to withdraw her hand, for fear of hurting Qin Feng's feelings.

At this moment, a beautiful figure outside walked past where Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou were sitting. Zhao Ling Xian's body suddenly stopped as she saw this scene through the glass.

She had thought that after saying goodbye to Qin Feng that time,

they would drift apart and would become strangers. However, after receiving Hua Ming's call and hearing that Qin Feng was at a restaurant, she couldn't help but go out of the house. After walking for a while, she naturally came to the western-style restaurant.

Standing in front of the window, Zhao Ling Xian saw Qin Feng hold a pure and pretty girl's hand as he earnestly looked at her. Their meal was also the couple's meal, causing Zhao Ling Xian's heart to ache.

When she saw the 28" bicycle parked outside the restaurant, she couldn't hold in the tears anymore.

In the end, Qin Feng was still that hedonistic and dissolute young master. He had long since changed from that big brother who would play with her. He would no longer spend his time with an arrogant big miss like her, and would instead go out seducing beauties.

She felt that things could never return to the way they were before, and she turned and left, feeling incredibly lonely.

If only love was as beautiful as at first sight; why should the autumn wind bother to pity deserted painted fans? [TLN: This is a stanza from an ancient Chinese poem which essentially says that if only a romance was as beautiful as it was at first sight, there would be no need for pain or desertion. The 'painted fans' refer to a deserted woman, who is pitied by even the bleak autumn wind.]

Chapter 84 – Smashing A Car With An Iron Fist

Of course, Qin Feng didn't see Zhao Ling Xian. After waiting for a while, he finally saw Xu Ruo Rou give a slight nod.

"Qin Feng, just this once."

Xu Ruo Rou pulled back her hand. This would be her first time lying, and it was for a man. Her heart felt quite chaotic.

Qin Feng gave a slight smile and put the bank card into Xu Ruo Rou's pocket. "Just keep the card; you're not allowed to give it back to me. Otherwise, after we finish eating, I'll take you to a hotel room and make it so that you won't be able to get out of bed for the rest of the day."

Qin Feng's joking threat was quite lewd, and Xu Ruo Rou didn't dare to pass the card back to him again. She carefully made sure that the card was secure in her pocket. After all, this was \$300,000; it was the first time in her life she had so much money.

"Ruo Rou, don't think too much - this money's a down payment. In future, if I get bored at work and want to touch your legs, just cooperate." After seeing Xu Ruo Rou's heavy expression, Qin Feng decided to make a joke.

However, after making this joke, Xu Ruo Rou felt even more nervous.

In the end, their meal was still quite enjoyable. It was the first time Xu Ruo Rou had eaten at such a high-class restaurant before, and she felt that everything here was quite delicious. It was just that everything here was too expensive - when she found out that the meal had costed \$3,500, she felt incredibly guilty.

"Qin Feng, w-when I get my pay next month, I'll treat you as well." After walking out of the restaurant, because Xu Ruo Rou felt quite guilty, she took the initiative to get on Qin Feng's 28" bicycle.

Qin Feng patted Xu Ruo Rou's head. "Sure, after all, you're a wealthy little miss with \$300,000 now."

Xu Ruo Rou smiled, but didn't say anything. She wouldn't use the money on the card - when she received her salary, she would treat Qin Feng with her own money.

After making sure Xu Ruo Rou was sitting properly, Qin Feng prepared to ride the bicycle back to the company when suddenly an Audi A6 flew towards them from behind, which threatened to crash into the 28" bicycle.

Qin Feng hurriedly grabbed Xu Ruo Rou and launched off the bicycle, rolling on the ground as he narrowly avoided the Audi.

After helping Xu Ruo Rou up, Qin Feng saw that the Audi did not stop, but rather spun, then sped towards them again. Qin Feng could now confirm that the car had not almost hit them because the driver lost control; there was someone in the car who wanted to take his life.

He saw the driver; it was Hao Yun's father, Hao Nan.

Hao Nan's eyes were bloodshot, and his expression was vicious and savage. He had just received a text from a mysterious person, which gave him Qin Feng's location. He hurriedly drove over, and was surprised to see that Qin Feng really was at the western-style restaurant. After aiming at Qin Feng, he had slammed his foot on the accelerator and sent the car shooting towards him.

He wished he could dice Qin Feng into a thousand pieces, and was trying to use his car to ram Qin Feng to death.

The Audi A6 was like a severe flood and a fierce beast as it roared, once again flying towards Qin Feng.

With Qin Feng's speed, he could have easily dodged the car. However, Xu Ruo Rou had been scared stiff, and she covered her ears as she screamed and forgot to even run. Naturally, Qin Feng couldn't leave her behind, so he could only push her to the side. As such, he lost his chance to dodge.

Seeing the Audi speeding towards him, Qin Feng's expression darkened as his eyes released chilling killing intent. He suddenly roared in anger as he sent all of his strength into a punch towards the Audi.

BOOM!

As his punch landed, a small crater appeared in the Audi's bonnet. The speeding car suddenly stopped, and its wheels created black burn marks on the ground, causing a painful screeching sound.

Qin Feng was knocked flying by the force from the car, and he smashed into the wall behind him. The wall's paint fell off as Qin Feng coughed up a mouthful of blood. Luckily, he had his Flying Dragon Armour on, and had used his Inner Qi as well as 6x strength to soften the impact. As such, apart from his arm feeling numb and his insides feeling like they were rolling around, he was mostly fine.

"Qin Feng, a-are you alright?" Xu Ruo Rou hurriedly ran over to Qin Feng and helped him up. She had been frightened to tears.

She knew that Qin Feng hadn't been able to dodge the car because he had pushed her into safety. Xu Ruo Rou felt deeply guilty at the sight of him coughing up blood.

Qin Feng wasn't that weak. He pulled Xu Ruo Rou behind him as he coldly gazed at Hao Nan sitting inside the car. After that massive impact, he wasn't fine either. The car's airbags activated, and Qin Feng could see that Hao Nan was bleeding from his head. He was currently lying on an airbag, and he seemed to be unconscious.

A glint of killing intent appeared in Qin Feng's eyes. He was a fairly easy-going person, and wouldn't normally pursue small

matters. However, he wouldn't show mercy to someone who had tried to kill him; he would only relent after that person had died.

He didn't hesitate as he spent 50 Hedonist Points and bought a Little Li Throwing Knife. His hands slightly moved as the throwing knife shot out like a bullet, piercing through the Audi's cracked windscreen and accurately burying into Hao Nan's forehead.

In the blink of an eye, Hao Nan had completely disappeared from the world.

Just as Qin Feng killed Hao Nan, 3 police cars drove over and quickly surrounded them. Qin Feng pulled Xu Ruo Rou to the side as he quickly said, "Ruo Rou, go back to the company by yourself. Remember, don't tell anyone about what happened today."

Xu Ruo Rou was still quite worried about Qin Feng's wounds, and seeing him look so cold and determined, she could only nod and reluctantly leave.

A heroine-looking policewoman walked over.

"It's you again?" After receiving a call from a bystander, Liu Bing Bing had quickly rushed to the scene. After seeing Qin Feng, the cold aura around her became even more intense.

She gnashed her teeth as she glared at Qin Feng. She found that wherever this brat was, someone would die. After checking the dead Hao Nan in the Audi, she found that this was indeed the case.

"Last time when you killed someone, you relied on the Qin family's power to escape. I'll see how you get away with it this time. This time, I'll definitely make you taste justice." Liu Bing Bing coldly glared at Qin Feng as she pulled him into the police car. "You're coming to the police station with me."

Qin Feng did not resist, because he had already observed his surroundings. There was a security camera at the entrance of the western-style restaurant. While it was not able to record him killing Hao Nan with the Little Li Throwing Knife, it was definitely able to record Hao Nan trying to kill him with his car.

After all, he wouldn't be in danger even if he went to the police station. He would be able to spend some time with the beautiful policewoman Liu Bing Bing.

After coming to the North District Sub-Bureau, Liu Bing Bing directly brought Qin Feng to the interrogation room. Last time, Qin Feng had escaped, so she was determined not to let Qin Feng get his way this time.

"Confess, did you kill Hao Nan?" Liu Bing Bing sat down opposite Qin Feng, and got straight to the main topic.

"Nope," Qin Feng replied as he shook his head.

"Brat, you still dare to deny it? By the time I arrived, Hao Nan was already dead. Only you were around, and there's enmity between your Qin family and the Hao family. If it wasn't you, who

killed Hao Nan?" Liu Bing Bing was so furious that she wanted to flip the table, and she sent out an incredibly cold aura.

This beautiful policewoman was simply too fiery-tempered. Of course, her figure was even more fiery. Qin Feng wondered if he threw Xu Ruo Rou and Liu Bing Bing together for a month, would their personalities be changed by each other, letting him complete 2 quests?

He suddenly shook his head. With Xu Ruo Rou's weak personality, she would probably be scared to death by Liu Bing Bing within an hour.

Liu Bing Bing savagely slammed her fist down on the desk when Qin Feng ignored her. "Stinking brat, I'm asking you a question. Stop acting dumb."

Qin Feng came back to his senses and he smiled at Liu Bing Bing as he replied, "Beautiful policewoman, don't be so fierce. I already told you clearly: I didn't kill him. If I knew who killed Hao Nan, I would go and visit them, and thank his 18 generations of ancestors."

Liu Bing Bing was infuriated by Qin Feng's flippancy. Since she had become a police officer, it was the first time she had met such a cheeky hooligan who was so hard to deal with. Not only did he have a powerful background, but he was also quite strong himself. As a Stage 2 expert, she was one of the strongest in the police force. And yet, when she had exchanged blows with Qin Feng last time, she had been the weaker side.

"Beautiful policewoman, have you been charmed by this young master, so you dragged me here? It's because you wanted to keep dancing with me, right?" After Liu Bing Bing was angered into speechlessness, Qin Feng continued to mock her.

Liu Bing Bing's hand gripped the gun at her waist; she wanted to pull it out and execute Qin Feng on the spot.

After staring at each other for a while, the interrogation room's door was opened as a policewoman walked in with some documents.

"Director Liu, this is the evidence from the western-style restaurant's security footage. Please have a look." After placing the documents on the desk, the policewoman retreated out.

Qin Feng had never seen this policewoman before. He guessed that after Xiao Liu had been suspended for trying to kill him with the Hao family's elder, she had been sent here to replace him.

Liu Bing Bing glared at Qin Feng then sat down and started to read the documents carefully.

Most of the evidence was about how Hao Nan was trying to hit Qin Feng with his Audi. After sending Qin Feng flying, he died, but there was no evidence that Qin Feng killed Hao Nan. However, there was an abundance of evidence that Hao Nan had tried to kill Qin Feng.

After looking through the documents, Liu Bing Bing's face became colder and colder and she gnashed her teeth as she stared at Qin Feng. She simply didn't know how this brat had mysteriously killed Hao Nan.

However, without any evidence at all, it seemed that Qin Feng would be bailed out by someone from the Qin family very soon.

Chapter 85 – I'll Come Next Time To Teach You To Dance

After she thought about how this person had continuously caused trouble for her and had even dared to flirt with her, Liu Bing Bing was filled with anger. She had no thoughts about releasing Qin Feng, and after she thought for a moment, a hint of a smile appeared in her eyes.

A charming expression suddenly appeared on Liu Bing Bing's icy face, and she swayed her voluptuous body as she walked over to Qin Feng.

"Young master Qin, you're so smart - I brought you here today because I wanted to dance an elegant waltz with you." Liu Bing Bing's voice was usually incredibly cold, so as he heard this, Qin Feng felt goose bumps rise up along his body.

Of course, he wasn't stupid enough to think that Liu Bing Bing had really fallen for him and wanted to dance with him. However, he gave a lewd smile as he stared at Liu Bing Bing's chest. "Big beauty Liu, waltzes are too boring - how about I teach you the 'Chest-shaking Dance' that I invented?"

As soon as Liu Bing Bing heard this dance's name, her expression became cold again. However, in order to take down Qin Feng, a warm smile reappeared on her face, "Sure, sure, teach me then."

"Big beauty Liu, you actually possess quite a bit of talent for learning this dance, as it has strict requirements for the dancers. With a flawless body like yours, all you need to remember is that you need to shake your chest as much as possible."

Qin Feng looked incredibly sincere as he came over to Liu Bing Bing and started to help her take off her clothes. An icy aura erupted from Liu Bing Bing's body, but she gritted her teeth and endured. However, if Qin Feng went too far, she vowed to shoot him on the spot.

Qin Feng expertly undid the buttons on Liu Bing Bing's jacket, and helped her take it off, but did not go any further. Inside, Liu Bing Bing was wearing a thin, white blouse through which her black bra could be faintly seen.

"Big beauty Liu, it's probably better to take off all your clothes if you want to do this dance properly; I'll help you." After taking of her jacket, Qin Feng started to help her take off her blouse.

Liu Bing Bing simply couldn't endure anymore, and luckily, at this moment, a patter of footsteps could be heard coming towards the interrogation room. She looked out and saw that it was the Qin family's bodyguard bringing a large group of people over, and a look of amusement appeared in her eyes.

She grabbed Qin Feng's hand and pressed it against her chest as she leaned forwards into Qin Feng's embrace, and started to scream.

"Ahhhh! You hooligan, you bastard, let me go! You dared to sexually assault me? Help! Someone help! There's a pervert here!"

The interrogation room's door was thrown open, and Uncle Fu walked in with some of the Qin family's experts. All of them, including Uncle Fu, had some small wounds and their clothes were a bit tattered, as if they had just come from a fight. Behind Uncle Fu was also the North District Sub-Bureau's Director, Director Zhang.

They had heard the noise from within the interrogation room, but the scene that greeted them left them completely dumbfounded.

The fiery-tempered police beauty, Liu Bing Bing, was lying in Qin Feng's embrace with her jacket off. 2 buttons of her blouse were undone, and Qin Feng's hand was pressed on one of her breasts.

After these people had run in, Liu Bing Bing put on a frightened appearance as she hurriedly ran over to Director Zhang. She looked teary as she said, "Director Zhang, thank goodness you're here. You all saw that Qin Feng dared to violate me in the interrogation room. This person's worse than a beast, and even dares to sexually assault a police officer; Director Zhang, you have to capture him and give me justice."

Director Zhang's face darkened. He had been ordered here by the Acropolis City's Head Bureau's Director Ma to release Qin Feng.

However, seeing that Qin Feng had dared to do such a thing to Liu Bing Bing, Director Zhang was stuck in a dilemma. Director Zhang knew about Liu Bing Bing's background. If this matter was spread to the capital's Liu family and Old Chief Liu found out that his precious granddaughter had been violated in Director Zhang's Sub-Bureau by a hedonistic young master, his days would be over.

Director Zhang gave Uncle Fu a serious look. "Ah Fu, you also saw what happened. I-I can't just pretend that I didn't see it."

Uncle Fu's expression was also quite grave, and even he didn't know how to defend Qin Feng. He felt quite frustrated - even if Qin Feng was feeling horny, he couldn't just lay his hands on a policewoman.

A policewoman with a powerful background, at that.

"Director Zhang, if you don't mind, I want to arrest Qin Feng for attempted rape, which has a sentence of 3 years. If you can't decide on this, I'll call my grandfather to make a decision on this."

Liu Bing Bing was determined to take down Qin Feng this time, and took out her phone, preparing to call her family. Director Zhang was so scared that cold sweat erupted all over his body. After seeing that he had no choice, he could only say to his 2 subordinates behind him, "Go and lock Qin Feng up."

The 2 men walked over towards Qin Feng, and Uncle Fu didn't know what to say. However, Qin Feng lazily stretched his body as he casually spoke.

"Ai, your North District Sub-Bureau's really opened this young

master's eyes. This beauty policewoman tried to violate me, but I maintained a pure body and heart and refused her. In the end, she decided to frame me and sentence me to jail.

"However, I simply don't understand - with my hands handcuffed together, how could I possibly violate her? With her skills, I'm sure she'd be able to cripple me first."

Qin Feng walked over to Director Zhang and Liu Bing Bing, and moved his hands apart, revealing the silver handcuffs on his wrists.

Liu Bing Bing's expression suddenly changed as she reached behind her back, and found that her handcuffs were gone, and were now on Qin Feng's wrists.

"You... You... " Liu Bing Bing was angered to the point that her face became pale, but she couldn't say anything.

Uncle Fu's eyes lit up as he hurriedly spoke, "Haha, it seems that this was all a misunderstanding. Director Liu, our family's young master likes to play jokes, and says whatever he likes. However, he is kind-hearted and does not possess any malice, so if he offended you, please forgive him."

After saying some words of courtesy to Liu Bing Bing, Uncle Fu looked over to Director Zhang. "Director Zhang, since this was all a misunderstanding, I'll be taking the young master back now. After hearing the young master had been taken in again, Mr Qin has been quite worried, and is currently waiting for the young

master."

"Ahaha, yes, that's right. Since the misunderstanding has been cleared, Qin Feng can leave now. As for the incident at the restaurant, through reviewing the evidence, we have concluded that Hao Nan tried to injure Qin Feng using his car, and Qin Feng was the victim. I deeply apologise for not being able to protect him."

Director Zhang could also tell that Liu Bing Bing deeply hated Qin Feng and wanted to frame him. However, he never thought that Qin Feng would be able to turn the tables, and not only did he take advantage of her, he was also portrayed as the victim.

Since the matter had been resolved, the worried Director Zhang let out a sigh of relief. He waved at one of the police officers behind him, who brought over a silk banner of recognition.

"Qin Feng, this silk banner of recognition was especially made for you, to thank you for capturing the national fugitive Zhang Fei. We never thought that he would be hiding in the Acropolis City and be posing as the Hao family's butler. Luckily, you were able to discover this. Your courage and wisdom is something that all Chinese citizens can learn from.

"There's also this card with \$100,000 as a reward for capturing Zhang Fei."

Director Zhang happily handed over the banner and bank card to Qin Feng, which Qin Feng gratefully received. Liu Bing Bing felt like coughing up blood at this sight.

She had brought him here to put him in jail, and now he was leaving with a silk banner and reward money.

Qin Feng looked over to Liu Bing Bing's icy face as he came over to her and put his arm around her. He lifted up the red banner as he smiled and said, "Uncle Fu, take a photo for us.

"Last time, if it wasn't for Director Liu rushing to the scene at the Amethyst Dragon Palace and controlling the scene for me, I might not have been able to return alive. As such, half of the glory should go to beauty Liu."

Qin Feng's actions gave Liu Bing Bing a big fright, and just as she was going to attack him, Uncle Fu took out his phone and started to take photos, so she could only look over with a serious expression.

Kacha!

After the photo had been taken, Qin Feng quickly moved away from Liu Bing Bing. Even if she wanted to retaliate, she had lost the chance.

"Director Liu, Uncle Fu and I will be leaving now. Dad's quite worried about me, so I'll come next time to teach you to dance!"

Qin Feng grinned at Liu Bing Bing, and before she could explode,

he quickly brought the Qin family's people with him and left.

After seeing the gleeful look on Qin Feng's face, flames burned in Liu Bing Bing's eyes as she inwardly cursed his 18 generations of ancestors.

"Uncle Fu, what happened to you all?" As soon as they exited the police station, Qin Feng's gaze became serious as he looked at the wounds on Uncle Fu's body.

The black robe that Uncle Fu wore was in tatters, and was filled with holes. There were streaks of blood running down his arms and legs, and there was a small cut on his face. It was the first time Qin Feng had seen Uncle Fu in such a state.

However, Uncle Fu gave a clear laugh. "They're all superficial wounds; I'm fine. We were fighting a fierce battle with the Hao family when we received a call from Mr Qin, telling us that something had come up with young master, so we hurried over."

Qin Feng had not paid much attention to the battle between the Qin family and Hao family; he felt that his life hadn't changed at all, and he had lived as he always had.

However, seeing the state Uncle Fu and the Qin family's loyal bodyguards were in, Qin Feng only realised that his life of peace and serenity was bought with their efforts and deaths. "Uncle Fu, how's the situation?"

Chapter 86 – The Lecherous Wang Chao

"Young master, we've already eliminated more than half of the Hao family's forces; only their core forces are left. From Hao Nan's actions today, it seems that the Hao family is already desperate, and have made preparations to take the Qin family down with them. I'm sure that in the next few days, they'll do crazier and crazier things, so young master must be careful. Please don't go out if there's no reason to."

Thinking to Qin Feng's hedonistic and dissolute personality, Uncle Fu realised this warning was probably made in vain.

"Thank you, all of you, for your hard work. When all of this is over, I'll ask dad to greatly reward you all," Qin Feng said as he looked at Uncle Fu sincerely.

"Young master, this is what we should be doing. I'll take you back now."

"No need – I'm going back to the company for a bit. Go and attend to your matters and don't worry about me."

Considering Qin Feng's current strength, Uncle Fu took the Qin family's people and left. Qin Feng hurried back to the Royal Group's building by himself; he was sure that Xu Ruo Rou was still anxiously waiting for him there.

After Xu Ruo Rou had left Qin Feng, she had immediately returned to the Royal Group and had sat there, while feeling

incredibly worried about him.

Work had now finished and most of the Sales Department's employees were starting to leave. The hall became emptier and emptier, until only Xu Ruo Rou was left. She looked at the empty seat opposite to her's and gritted her teeth, deciding to wait a bit longer to see if Qin Feng would return.

"Ruo Rou, you're working so hard? Work is already over, but you're not going home yet?" After seeing that Xu Ruo Rou hadn't left yet, Wang Chao had been pretending to work in his office. When everyone left, he smiled as he walked out to where she was.

"Ah... G-Group Leader Wang." Xu Ruo Rou suddenly came back to her senses. Wang Chao had sat down next to her, which made her feel a little uncomfortable, so she slightly moved her chair away.

Wang Chao grinned as he shifted his chair over, getting closer to her as he said, "Ruo Rou, you went to collect the debt with Qin Feng, but why did you come back by yourself? Is he alright?"

When he saw that Xu Ruo Rou had come back by herself, Wang Chao felt quite delighted. He guessed that Qin Feng had probably been beaten by Chairman Xu's people into hospital. Wang Chao didn't take this stupid newbie seriously at all.

"H-He had some other things to do." Xu Ruo Rou had promised Qin Feng that she wouldn't tell Wang Chao what had happened today, so she told him a small lie. Wang Chao casually smiled. How could he believe that Qin Feng had some other things to do, and that he had not returned to the company? He was now fully certain that Qin Feng was in hospital and felt even more delighted. Now that it was just him and Xu Ruo Rou in the office, an evil smile appeared on Wang Chao's face.

"Ah, Ruo Rou, I've seen how hard you've been working and how diligent you are. think I'll be reflecting that to Manager Li soon, so that you can become the Assistant Group Leader." Wang Chao suddenly held onto Xu Ruo Rou's little hand, causing her to stand up in fright and duck away.

"T-Thank you Group Leader Wang... I-I still have some things to do, so I'll be going now."

Xu Ruo Rou could see the evil look in Wang Chao's eyes, which made want to run away. However, Wang Chao blocked the exit as he smiled and said, "Ruo Rou, don't be afraid – I won't eat you. You've just graduated from university and entered into society, so there are many things you probably don't know at the company. In truth, if you want to do well in the company and climb higher, you can't simply rely on your efforts – you need to form a good relationship with your superiors.

"Don't you think so, Ruo Rou?"

Wang Chao's smile became more and more lecherous. He had wanted Xu Ruo Rou for a long time and after being presented with such a good opportunity, how could he let it go? He once again

stretched out his hand and caressed her cheek.

"G-Group Leader Wang, p-please don't do this. I really want to go now." Xu Ruo Rou picked up a document and held it out in front of her as her small body trembled. She wanted to squeeze her way out, but Wang Chao was defiantly blocking the exit, making it impossible for her to leave.

"Ruo Rou, don't be so ungrateful. I'll have you know that although working at the Sales Department can be quite tiring, it's the department that makes the most money. There are so many employees who try to get on my good side, but you're the one I set my eyes on. I've given you face, so if you obediently be mine, I'll give you the best clients. If you want to earn money, all it'll take is a few phone calls."

Xu Ruo Rou's continuous resistance made Wang Chao start to lose his patience, as his expression darkened and he savagely glared at Xu Ruo Rou. He had been observing Xu Ruo Rou all this time, and knew that he would be able to force this weak and timid girl into submission if he acted in a more overbearing way.

Indeed, Xu Ruo Rou became so scared that she didn't dare to move anymore, and lowered her head, not knowing what to do.

Seeing that Xu Ruo Rou wasn't planning on resisting anymore, Wang Chao grinned evilly as he leaned in and breathed in her fragrance. "Ruo Rou, let me properly pleasure you in the office today."

Wang Chao coldly laughed as he stretched out his hand towards Xu Ruo Rou's chest, the area he had been dreaming of for so long.

"Ruo Rou, I'm back!" Before Wang Chao's pig trotters could land on her chest, Qin Feng's voice rang out.

Xu Ruo Rou's teary eyes lit up. She didn't know where the courage came from, but she pushed aside Wang Chao and ran towards the Sales Department's exit.

Just as she was about to reach the exit, she saw Qin Feng's handsome, smiling face. All of the unhappiness within her exploded out as she leapt into Qin Feng's embrace.

All of a sudden, it seemed as if the world had quietened down, and she felt a strange sense of peace and security.

Even Qin Feng was dumbfounded.

Although Xu Ruo Rou's personality was quite gentle and weak, she wasn't the type to take the initiative to hug him. Seeing how much she had suffered, Qin Feng gently patted her back as he asked, "Ruo Rou, what's going on?"

He looked around the hall and saw Wang Chao standing there, his eyes ignited with coldness.

"N-Nothing Qin Feng, l-let's go." Xu Ruo Rou didn't dare to tell him what had just happened. After all, Qin Feng was just a new Sales Representative – how could he do anything against Wang Chao? She didn't want Qin Feng to offend Wang Chao because of her.

"Tell me what happened." Qin Feng gently pushed aside Xu Ruo Rou with flames in his eyes, causing her to shiver in fear. "Did Wang Chao do something to you?"

"N-No." Xu Ruo Rou desperately shook her head.

Wang Chao was so angry that his face completely darkened. Qin Feng had interrupted him at such an important moment, and seeing that he was fine, Wang Chao became so angry that he felt like coughing up blood. He couldn't understand how this brat hadn't been beaten up by Chairman Xu and his people.

Chapter 87 – Pikachu And Black Turtle

"Qin Feng, don't scare Ruo Rou like that. We were just talking about clients, so what are you yelling about?

"And also, didn't your elder tell you to go collect a debt? What the hell have you been doing? I don't believe that you went to the Vodya Department Store at all. The company's paying you money and yet, you've been mucking around. Tomorrow, your elder's going to report you to the Managers and..."

Qin Feng couldn't stand Wang Chao anymore. His way of making him shut up was simple but effective – he punched Wang Chao's face, making his nose crooked and splattering his face with blood.

Wang Chao was so furious that his entire face twisted as he pointed at Qin Feng and yelled, "Fudge, you dared to hit me? Your elder..."

In order to prove that he really did dare to hit Wang Chao, Qin Feng then kicked Wang Chao in the abdomen, knocking him to the ground.

Qin Feng had used quite a bit of strength in this kick and Wang Chao felt that his bones were going to collapse. He held his throbbing abdomen as he looked at Qin Feng in fear. His domineering look was long gone.

"D-Don't come over here, I-I'll just make a small report on you. Y-You can continue working properly and we'll pretend this never happened." After witnessing how strong Qin Feng was, Wang Chao started to beg for mercy.

However, Qin Feng didn't plan to let him off so easily. Just as he was going to continue hitting Wang Chao, Xu Ruo Rou grabbed his arm and said, "Qin Feng, please, don't hit him anymore. L-Let's hurry and go."

Seeing how frightened she looked, Qin Feng couldn't bear to refuse. He glared at Wang Chao and coldly said, "Ruo Rou belongs to your elder. You'd better not have any thoughts towards her in future."

Qin Feng had become so angry because Wang Chao had bullied Xu Ruo Rou. Although Wang Chao had tried to screw him over, he couldn't be bothered to make a fuss out of it.

When Qin Feng affectionately put his arm around Xu Ruo Rou as they left, Wang Chao's face darkened as a look of ruthlessness appeared in his eyes. He vowed that one day, he would kill Qin Feng.

"Thank you, Qin Feng. I-I'll be going now." After leaving the building, Xu Ruo Rou headed home while Qin Feng rode the 28" bicycle back to the Qin Residence.

After arriving home, he found that Butler Wang was making dinner, and that his father and Han Ying Ying had not come back yet. Qin Feng went up three floors to his own bedroom.

Qin Feng casually took off his clothes and put on a pair of beach shorts as he lay bare-chested on the large, soft bed. He had become quite interested in the fusion function, but had been cut off by Wang Chao. He now hurriedly opened up the System and started to look through it again.

Within the fusion function system, creatures that could be fused were split into Sky, Earth and Water. The most basic Earth creatures costed 100 Hedonist Points, Water creatures costed 200 Hedonist points, while Sky creatures costed 300 Hedonist Points.

After killing Liang Zhen Wei, Qin Feng had received a reward of 1000 hedonist Points. After spending 50 Hedonist Points on the Little Li Throwing Knife to kill Hao Nan, he still had 950 Hedonist Points.

He was quite eager to buy the Wind Blade Martial Skill, as he would be able to use his Inner Qi to continuously fire Wind Blades. The Little Li Throwing Knives were 50 Hedonist Points each, so Qin Feng couldn't keep using them to kill people. That was simply unsustainable.

However, he was also incredibly interested in the fusion function. In the end, he decided to spend these 950 Hedonist Points on the fusion function.

"I wish I had more Hedonist Points!!!" Qin Feng inwardly cursed.

After give it some thought, Qin Feng decided to first buy two Earth creatures to try it out. He suddenly thought of Tom and Jerry, which he used to watch when he was younger, and spent 200 Hedonist Points to buy a yellow cat and a brown mouse.

"Ding... congratulations Host for successfully buying pets. Would you like to fuse them for free?" When Qin Feng bought them, a system announcement rang out.

"Fuse!"

As he gave the order, a large furnace appeared in Qin Feng's mind. The two cute animals were thrown in, and the large furnace started to spin. Half a minute later, a new creature, surrounded by light, rose up out of the furnace and entered the Hedonist Sovereign System's Pet Inventory.

Qin Feng immediately opened his Pet Inventory to look at this new Earth creature.

Pikachu -

HP: 1.

Battle Power: 1.

Agility: 1.

Skill: Wind Speed (becomes fast as wind)

Hidden Skill: 100,000 Lightning (Hidden Skill has a certain chance of being activated; does not have a 100% chance of being activated.)

Intelligence: Can understand human speech.

Status: Elementary Cute Pet (Elementary Cute Pet – Elementary Awakened Pet – Intermediate Awakened Pet – Advanced Awakened Pet – Ultra Awakened Pet – Sovereign Awakened Pet.)

System Announcement: The fused Pikachu has gained the cat's sensitive detection abilities, as well as the mouse's gutless personality. Please do not scare the Pikachu – if it is scared to death, the System will not take responsibility!

Qin Feng's eyes were almost blinded by fused pet's name. Now, he realised that a Pikachu was simply a cross between a mouse and a cat.

No wonder it looked like a mouse and a cat.

After looking through the Pikachu's stats, Qin Feng brought out the palm-sized, cute-looking creature onto his bed.

Qin Feng scooped it into his hand and looked at it closely. Most of its fur was yellow, but its claws and ears were brown. It also had

three, orderly stripes on its back, and looked quite cute and pretty. It was currently using its tiny pink tongue to lick Qin Feng's hand.

"Pika, Pikachu!" Pikachu suddenly looked at Qin Feng and excitedly jumped up.

Qin Feng frowned. Not only did this look like the Pikachu from the show, it even talked in the same way.

It seemed that Pikachu was hungry, so Qin Feng poured a cup of milk and brought it over. Pikachu immediately ran over and happily lapped at the milk.

Qin Feng was only just satisfied with this fusion. This little thing was like the little pig: it could only be kept as a cute pet and didn't have any battle capabilities that Qin Feng needed.

Now that he had the fusion function, Qin Feng wanted to be able to fuse a super powerful pet. It at least had to look scary – if it could scare someone to death just by its looks, that would be perfect.

Seeing that he still had 750 Hedonist Points, Qin Feng started to look through the Water creatures. He now more or less understood the fusion system – after fusion, the two creatures' looks, personalities and powers would be combined.

This time, he did not impulsively buy two Water creatures. Instead, he looked through them all until he was familiar with

them, then thought to one of China's ancient mythical beasts – the Black Turtle.

The Black Turtle was a legend in China, and was supposedly a combination of a turtle and a snake. It was also called Dark Black or Dark North. Just like the other three mythical beasts, the Black Turtle was supposedly a being that was made from 28 constellations. In the ancient times, people believed that snakes were intelligent, shrewd, and brought wealth, while turtles had a tough shell that could protect them, were resistant to hunger and thirst, and had longevity.

Ling Chen was quite interested in this sort of auspicious, ancient godly beast. If he could fuse a Black Turtle, it's battle power would surely be heaven-defying once he awakened it.

As such, Qin Feng looked through the snakes and turtles. Because he wanted to fuse a super-powerful godly beast, the choice of the turtle and snake would be incredibly important.

According to Qin Feng's thinking, the snake would bring offensive power while the turtle would bring defensive power. Snakes were agile and fast, and were thus suited for attacking. In that case, it would be best to choose the snake with the most lethal venom. On the other hand, turtles were slow, but had high defensive capabilities and possessed longevity. Thus, they were suited for defending. It would be best to choose the turtle with the greatest longevity.

After going through this in his head, it became much easier to choose a turtle and snake. In the end, he picked a Many-Banded Krait and a Sea Turtle.

Many-Banded Kraits were the most venomous snakes in China, and had white and black bands on its body. Sea Turtles lived fairly long lives, and could survive for around 100 years. They were usually found around the Atlantic Ocean, Pacific Ocean and Indian Ocean, and mainly ate seaweed. They had a pair of frontal bones on their forehead, and had oar-like limbs. Their frontal limbs were longer than their back limbs, each of which contained a claw. Their head, heck and limbs couldn't be withdrawn into its shell.

"Ding... congratulations Host for successfully buying a Many-Banded Krait and a Sea Turtle. Would you like to fuse them for free? As a friendly reminder, the Host can spend 100 Hedonist Points to save a single characteristic for a creature."

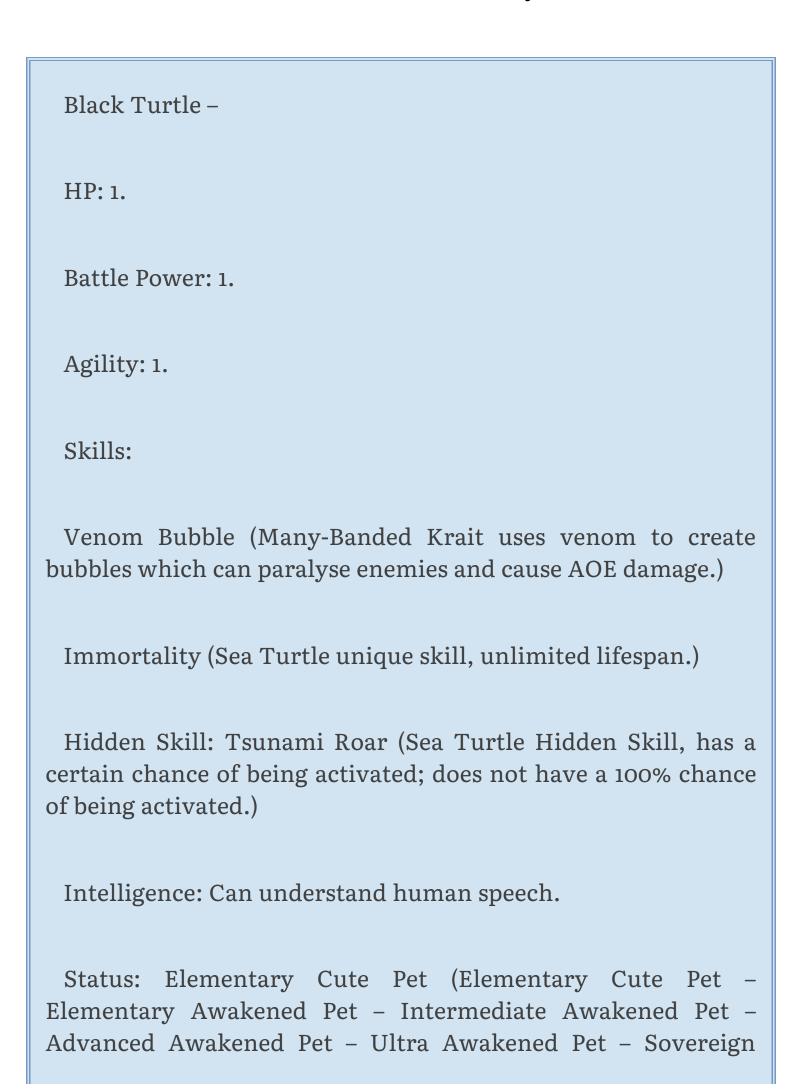
After hearing this system announcement, Qin Feng did not hurry to fuse the 2 creatures. Instead, he thought about it, then spent 200 Hedonist Points to save the turtle's longevity and the snake's venomous attack.

In an instant, Qin Feng's 950 Hedonist Points dropped to 150 Hedonist Points.

Qin Feng was incredibly excited about this fusion. "Fuse!"

As Qin Feng gave the order, the large furnace appeared in his mind and after a whole minute, a fused creature arose. It was a

creature with a snake's head and turtle's body.



Awakened Pet.)

System Announcement: You have successfully obtained the Black Turtle. Because the Host has saved the Many-Banded Krait's strong venomous attack and the Sea Turtle's longevity, it is a rare aquatic super pet!

Qin Feng was delighted with the Black Turtle's Description. With only a slight thought, the Black Turtle appeared on his bed.

Chapter 88 – Not Enough Beauties, Bad Review

Compared to Pikachu, this Black Turtle looked much scarier, and was twice as big.

The Black Turtle had the Sea Turtle's body, while the Many-Banded Krait's body was also fused into it within the shell. The snake's head had become the Sea Turtle's tail, and it was currently looking around with curiosity.

Its body was quite nimble and had a full 360-degree view of its surroundings. The Sea Turtle's appearance was quite lazy; its eyes were half-closed, as if it was going to fall asleep.

Suddenly, the Many-Banded Krait wrapped itself around Qin Feng's arm, opening its mouth towards him and giving him a big fright.

"Master, don't worry - the Black Turtle is your battle pet, and possess intelligence. It's able to understand master's words and will follow master's orders, but definitely won't harm master. This is just its way of showing its affection," the little pig's voice sounded out.

Qin Feng relaxed. He wouldn't be able to get used to this sort of affection for a while.

He got off his bed and put the Black Turtle into his big aquarium.

It was fused from 2 aquatic creatures, so it would be better to put it in the water.

After fusing an Earth creature – Pikachu – and a Water creature – the Black Turtle – Qin Feng wanted to fuse a Sky creature. However, with his pitiful 150 Hedonist Points, he could only give up on that idea.

Qin Feng felt quite bored as he lay on his bed. He realised that before the battle between the Qin family and Hao family ended, he would probably have to stay at the Qin Residence. However, only Butler Wang resided here, and a 50-year old man simply didn't fit his aesthetic requirements.

Qin Feng took out his phone and posted a recruitment ad, which contained a very simple message.

"Personal Housekeeper Wanted. Requirements: tall, pretty, good figure, virgin, willing to warm the bed. If you can fulfil the above, you can have whatever salary you want."

As Qin Feng posted the ad, a mischievous smile appeared on his face as he went downstairs to have dinner.

When he arrived at the dining hall, Qin Huang was already sitting at the table, reading a financial newspaper. Seeing that Qin Feng had come down, he put down the newspaper. "Feng'Er, come over here."

Qin Feng sat down opposite his father.

"Did you kill Hao Nan?" Qin Huang asked as he looked at Qin Feng seriously.

Qin Feng nodded. There was no reason for him to hide anything from his father.

A look of surprise flashed across Qin Huang's face. He looked up and down Qin Feng, and almost couldn't recognise this son who he had raised for the past 20 years. Wasn't this his son – the hedonistic, lazy and dissolute young master Qin?

This boy had gotten rid of the Hao family's father and son without making much of a sound, which caused the entire Hao family to go crazy. And yet, he went on with his life as if nothing had happened.

"Feng'Er... in the future, if you kill the Hao family's people, be careful not to let them get anything on you." Qin Huang wasn't quite sure what to say.

However, his view of Qin Feng had changed and he was quite appreciative of him. The Hao family had always opposed the Qin family, so taking this opportunity to get rid of them was quite beneficial.

Qin Feng nodded as he ate his noodles.

"If I feel like it."

At this moment, the rhythmic tapping of high heels sounded out. Qin Feng looked behind him and saw Han Ying Ying walking down in a purple silk dress. It revealed her smooth and white calves which looked extremely alluring.

"Uncle Huang. Qin Feng." Han Ying Ying naturally sat down beside Qin Feng, and a wave of fragrance floated towards him. He found that nearly her whole back was exposed, down to her waist. It seemed that she was not wearing a bra.

Qin Feng looked towards her chest, his mind full of fantasies.

"Ying Ying, this boy Qin Feng just does what he wants. Without waiting for you, he's already started. Please don't pay him any mind." Qin Huang said as he glared at Qin Feng.

Han Ying Ying covered her mouth as she smiled. "Uncle Huang, as a junior, I've made you wait to eat. It should be me who's sorry. You should hurry and eat."

"Qin Feng, today was your first day at work. How did it go?" Han Ying Ying cut the steak in her plate in two and gave half of it to Qin Feng.

She was quite satisfied with herself. After using her family to save Qin Feng, she had stayed beside Qin Huang every day to learn about investment, and she had been improving quite quickly.

Qin Feng didn't hesitate to take the steak that Han Ying Ying offered and devoured it in a few large mouthfuls.

"It's alright, but there aren't enough beauties, so I'm leaving a bad review."

Han Ying Ying and Qin Huang both laughed, and the 3 of them chatted away as they ate dinner.

Qin Feng suddenly remembered an important matter. He looked at Qin Huang as he said, "Dad, the Sales Department's Group 2's leader isn't a very good person. I want him fired tomorrow."

Qin Huang felt a bit surprised, and said with a serious expression, "Qin Feng, I told you to go be a Sales Representative, not to review the performance of others. Do your job properly; you have no say in employment or dismissals."

Qin Feng expected this reaction from Qin Huang, so he didn't really mind. Worst comes to worst, he would annoy Wang Chao for a few more days and hopefully, he would leave by himself.

His expression suddenly became serious as he looked at Qin Huang and said, "Dad, there's also an incredibly important matter I want to talk to you about. It's about the work ethic of all male employees, and I hope you can take this seriously."

Qin Huang put down his cutlery as he returned the serious look.

He never thought that his son would find a serious problem on his first day, which made him quite impressed.

"What is it, Feng'Er?"

Even Han Ying Ying looked over as she earnestly listened.

"Ahem!" Qin Feng first cleared his throat before saying in a noble voice, "Dad, I feel that female employees' uniforms need to be changed. Their blouses need to be v-necks with the first button a little lower. As for the skirts, they should be shorter, reaching just to their knees. This is the conclusion I've come to after a day of observation; I hope you can implement this as soon as possible."

After hearing this, Qin Huang's expression darkened and Han Ying Ying couldn't help but giggle. Qin Feng could not resist the urge to stare at her chest as it bounced.

Qin Huang was so angry that he didn't say much for the rest of the dinner. As such, Qin Feng didn't dare to continue to push for the female employees' uniforms to be modified.

After dinner, he returned to his room to check up on the Black Turtle and Pikachu. However, as soon as he entered, he was completely stunned.

The Black Turtle had climbed out of the aquarium and the 10 or so goldfish had all been bitten to death. The aquarium was filled with red blood and black venom, making it look incredibly ghastly.

Chapter 89 – Qin Family's Housekeeper

The Black Turtle was chasing Pikachu around with a hungry look in its eyes, as if it wanted to devour Pikachu. Luckily, the Pikachu was quite fast, and looked like a gust of wind as it ran around, leaving the Black Turtle far behind.

When Qin Feng walked in, the Pikachu, who had been so scared that all of its fur was standing on end, jumped onto his shoulder. It used its little pink tongue lick his cheek, trying its best to get on his good side.

"Pika, Pikachu."

The Black Turtle waddled to Qin Feng's foot, as its fierce look disappeared and it put away its tongue.

"Black Turtle, you and Pikachu are both my battle pets, so you're not allowed to bully Pikachu in the future. If I find out that you've done this again, I'll cook you and eat you." Seeing how pitiful Pikachu looked, Qin Feng scolded the Black Turtle.

This Pikachu was extremely timid, so if the Black Turtle continued to scare it, it would probably die of a fright.

The Black Turtle was quite obedient and looked quite guilty as it lowered its head and walked around Qin Feng's feet.

After scolding the Black Turtle, Qin Feng put Pikachu back on the

ground. Now, the Black Turtle did not try to eat it anymore and instead tried to play with it. When it saw this, the little pig complained, "Master, let me out; I want to play as well."

With a slight thought, the little pig was also released. As he watched the three of them play together, Qin Feng felt as if he could open his own zoo, and put his fused creatures in.

While the 3 pets played together happily, Qin Feng decided to go to sleep, however, he heard a notification sound from his phone.

He opened his phone and saw that there had been a reply to the housekeeper ad that he had posted. Qin Feng hurriedly added the other person's qq and started to talk.

"Please provide your age, height, weight and 3 sizes..."

Within an old and worn-out room in the Acropolis City, Xu Ruo Rou lay on a small, pink bed as she checked the qq notification on her phone. What she saw gave her such a fright that she almost threw her phone.

Xu Ruo Rou wasn't too surprised that the sender of the message had asked for her age, height and weight, but why did they ask for her 3 sizes as well? Weren't they just recruiting a housekeeper for the Qin family? Could it be that a big family like the Qin family had stringent requirements for these sorts of things as well?

There was no one in the Acropolis City who didn't know about

the Qin family. After Xu Ruo Rou calmed down, she convinced herself that a big family like the Qin family most likely had high standards for the people they hired, which was why they had even asked for her 3 sizes.

She bit her lips and hesitated for a while before finding a tape measure and measured herself while wearing her underwear. After measuring herself, she sent the information to the other person.

Although she wasn't quite willing, she had just graduated from university and walked into society. There was no one she could rely on and she needed the money quite badly. Being able to ask for any salary for being a housekeeper sounded quite attractive.

"Age: 21, Height: 168, Weight: 50 kilograms, Bust: 108. Waist: 60, Hips: 98."

When he saw this message, Qin Feng's eyes lit up. Even for young master Qin, who had experienced countless women before, these sorts of measurements were simply exquisite. Not many of the beauties he had been with had this sort of figure.

"Good, very good. I feel that you would be suitable for the housekeeper job and salary won't be a problem. Now, please send a photo in your underwear with your face in it. No makeup. I want to confirm your figure and looks, and if there are no problems, you can start to work tomorrow," Qin Feng hurriedly replied.

This reply made Xu Ruo Rou's face fall. She suddenly remembered that the Qin family had a hedonistic young master

who had a reputation for being loose and dissolute, and liked to sleep with beauties.

Xu Ruo Rou realised that she had probably been tricked. It was likely that the poster of this ad was the Qin family's hedonistic young master. Rather than a housekeeper, he was probably looking for a lover – no wonder he had said that the salary wasn't a problem.

However, no matter how desperate Xu Ruo Rou was for money, she wouldn't do such a thing. She angrily blocked Qin Feng's qq.

Qin Feng lay on his large bed as he excitedly waited for the other person's reply. However, after not receiving a response for a long time, he sent another message and found out that he had been blocked.

Qin Feng pouted, but he didn't mind. He believed that the person had probably lied about their measurements and didn't dare to take a photo for fear of being exposed. Qin Feng looked down on these sorts of liars...

Because of Hao Nan's death, the Hao family's elder had almost gone mad. In the next three days, the Hao family used their remaining forces to desperately attack the Qin family.

This battle was extraordinarily fierce and even Qin Huang didn't leave the Qin Residence. He also forced Qin Feng to obediently stay there as well. With Uncle Fu leading a group of the Qin family's experts, Qin Feng remained within the Qin Residence without

feeling even a hint of danger. He would play with his pets happily each day.

When he was bored, he would find Han Ying Ying to swim together while appreciating her bountiful breasts.

However, during this time, Qin Feng had discovered a big problem – the Black Turtle had a voracious appetite and only ate meat. Every day, Qin Feng would take a bag of fish from the Qin Residence's kitchen for the little guy to eat.

Accordingly, the Black Turtle also grew incredibly quickly. In just 3 days, it had grown from being as big as a bowl to being as big as a basketball. Qin Feng even considered throwing it into the sea to see if it could fend for itself.

Compared to the Black Turtle, Pikachu was much more normal. It didn't eat that much, but it didn't grow very quickly either. Currently, it was still palm-sized and hadn't changed much. However, it became faster and faster, and was approaching Qin Feng's maximum speed.

After three days had passed, the battle finally concluded. Only the Hao family's elder was left, as well as his 10 or so bodyguards. All the other forces had been annihilated by the powerful Uncle Fu.

Qin Feng missed Xu Ruo Rou quite a bit after having not being at work for the past three days. On the fourth morning, he rode his 28" bicycle and hurried to the Royal Group's building. He parked

his bicycle in his parking space and strolled into the building.

After arriving at the Sales Department's hall on the 8th floor, Qin Feng immediately saw Xu Ruo Rou diligently working. She was wearing her office uniform, with the exception of her stockings, which made her look even more alluring.

Chapter 90 – Did I Hear Incorrectly?

As soon as Qin Feng reached his seat, he bent down and put his big hands on Xu Ruo Rou's smooth legs.

Xu Ruo Rou was so scared that she almost jumped up from her chest. She patted her chest as she exclaimed in fright. "Ah... Q-Qin Feng, it's you. Y-You almost scared me to death!"

"Ruo Rou, does that mean if someone else touched your legs, you'd be scared to death, but if it's me, you wouldn't be as afraid?" As Qin Feng spoke, he gently squeezed her leg.

Xu Ruo Rou wasn't good at lying, and after hesitating for a moment, she shyly nodded.

Xu Ruo Rou didn't know why, but it was as if she had become used to Qin Feng touching her legs. She didn't feel much about this, but whenever she thought about another man touching her like this, she felt quite disgusted.

Seeing Xu Ruo Rou shyly agree, Qin Feng felt stimulated and moved his hands upwards, going deeper under her skirt.

Xu Ruo Rou was incredibly frightened, and hurriedly closed her legs, trapping Qin Feng's hand between them to prevent him from moving. She was now incredibly embarrassed. "Q-Qin Feng, don't be like this. I-I need to work."

Qin Feng realised that he had gone too far when he saw how Xu Ruo Rou looked a bit unhappy; he hurriedly took his hands away. Just as he prepared to turn on his computer to play some games, a cold voice sounded out from behind him, "Qin Feng, come with me to Manager Li's office."

Qin Feng looked behind him and found that Wang Chao was standing there with a gauze over his nose. It seemed that his injuries weren't light, and he looked quite amusing.

"Hoh, Wang Chao, what's wrong with your nose? Did someone hit you? That person must be the manifestation of righteousness!" Qin Feng mocked him, causing Wang Chao's eyes to almost burst out in anger.

"Hmph, cut the crap. Hurry up and go to Manager Li's office."

After Wang Chao angrily left, Xu Ruo Rou couldn't help but laugh. After Wang Chao had tried to force himself on her, she now deeply disliked him. She felt quite happy when she saw Qin Feng mock him like that.

"Qin Feng, be careful when you go there. Those 3 days when you didn't come to work, Wang Chao also didn't come due to his injuries. I think he came to find you as soon as he got here to take revenge," Xu Ruo Rou warned Qin Feng in a small voice.

Qin Feng acted scared as he sat back down. "Ruo Rou, what should I do? Wang Chao's our Group Leader, and he will definitely report me. I don't have any power or status in the company; it looks like I'm going to be fired."

Qin Feng's pitiful look made Xu Ruo Rou feel quite guilty. After all, she knew that Qin Feng had offended Wang Chao because of her. Her watery eyes shone with gentleness as she looked at him, "D-Don't be so pessimistic. You haven't been here for very long, and new people tend to make mistakes. I-I think it'll be fine."

This was the first time Xu Ruo Rou had tried to comfort someone, and she sounded quite awkward and cute.

Qin Feng frowned as he said in disappointment, "But I accidentally angered Manager Li in the past. If she tries to take revenge as well, I'll definitely be screwed."

Xu Ruo Rou didn't know how to comfort Qin Feng, so she directly asked him, "T-Then what should we do?"

Qin Feng, who had been looking incredibly sad, suddenly grinned as he looked back at her. "If you let me touch your legs, I won't be afraid anymore."

Xu Ruo Rou bit her lips, and felt that she had been tricked; she didn't say anything for a while.

"Ai, forget it, I'll be going now. If I really am fired, then keep working hard," Qin Feng said as he walked away in low spirits.

Xu Ruo Rou didn't know where she obtained the courage from,

but she suddenly grabbed Qin Feng's hand and moved it to her legs; she pulled his hand up, then further up, then further up...

Finally, she stopped 5 centimetres below her most private region, and even her neck became red as she said, "Q-Qin Feng, that's all I can let you touch. A-Are you still scared?"

Qin Feng could feel the softness and warmth on his hand, and felt that Xu Ruo Rou was simply too kind. He couldn't bear to continue bullying her, and took back his hand by himself and stroked her burning hot cheeks as he smiled, saying, "After big brother takes care of the Wang Chao dog and that White Collar Li and returns in victory, I'll continue to touch your legs every day."

After saying that, Qin Feng rushed off like a breeze into Li Yu Chen's office, leaving the embarrassed Xu Ruo Rou with her head hanging against her chest.

Wang Chao had been waiting for Qin Feng in the office for a long time. When he saw Qin Feng come in, Wang Chao's expression darkened. He had stayed in hospital for 3 days because of Qin Feng's punch and kick; now he felt like killing him.

"Look, Manager Li, I called Qin Feng here ages ago, but he only arrived just now. He's new to the company, and yet he's already showing such insubordination. This person's simply leeching off the company."

Li Yu Chen was also quite angry upon seeing Qin Feng. Whenever he looked at her, it would always be with a perverted gaze. Only Qin Feng dared to look at her like this within the entire Sales Department, which made her feel incredibly uncomfortable.

"Qin Feng, Group Leader Wang said that you didn't come to work for 3 days and you didn't even ask for leave. This is the biggest company in the Acropolis City, not your home; you can't just come and go as you please," Li Yu Chen said as she coldly stared at Qin Feng.

To Qin Feng, this was his own home. However, when he thought about how angry his father had looked the previous night, he controlled himself. Regardless, he had not come for 3 days because he had been ordered not to go out by Qin Huang; he secretly sent Qin Huang a text to ask him to resolve this situation.

"Manager Li, I had something incredibly important come up during those days, so I couldn't come. Don't worry, I quite like the Royal Group, so I currently don't have any plans to jump to another company," Qin Feng said as he proudly puffed up his chest and raised his head.

Li Yu Chen and Wang Chao were both stunned, and looked at Qin Feng dumbly. After a moment, Wang Chao couldn't help but burst out in laughter. "Haha, Qin Feng, did some water leak into your brain? Right now, Manager Li and I are discussing whether to fire you, and yet you're expecting us to beg you to stay or something?

"Hahaha, your elder's going to laugh his teeth out!" Wang Chao's laugh became wilder and wilder, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Qin Feng was quite displeased and frowned. "Before, I wasn't thinking of jumping ship, but hearing you say this, I'm not too happy about that. Now, if you don't beg me to stay, your granddaddy's really going to leave."

"Haha, Qin Feng, do you really think you're some sort of bigshot? You want to leave? Your elder's dying for you to leave! The Royal Group doesn't care at all about someone lazy and unenthusiastic like you."

Before, Li Yu Chen hadn't been planning to fire Qin Feng. Although she was quite displeased with Qin Feng, she was someone who separated personal disputes from work. She wouldn't treat someone unfairly because of her own personal feelings.

She had called Qin Feng here to admonish him - he had not come to work for 3 days and had not provided any sort of reason. However, seeing Qin Feng look so arrogant, Li Yu Chen decided she might have to change her plan.

At this moment, Li Yu Chen's phone rang. She glared at Qin Feng as she picked up the phone. As she was listening, she responded with a couple of serious 'mmm's before she hung up; it was probably someone important in the company.

After hanging up, the way Li Yu Chen looked at Qin Feng changed. Her dark eyes were filled with shock, and after falling silent for a while, she came over to Qin Feng as she said dispassionately, "Qin Feng, you can go back to work."

As soon as Li Yu Chen said this, Wang Chao looked as if he had eaten a bucket of dung.

Today, he wanted to use Qin Feng's unexplained 3 day absence to report him to Manager Li and severely punish him.

He never expected that Manager Li would let Qin Feng off so easily.

"Manager Li, Qin Feng didn't come to work for 3 days, and didn't give any reasons. How can you..."

Before Wang Chao could finish speaking, the aura around Li Yu Chen became icy as she coldly cut him off, "Group Leader Wang, are you dissatisfied with my decision? Am I the General Manager of the Sales Department or are you?"

Wang Chao was frightened into silence. Li Yu Chen was famous in the Sales Department for being cold, strong and emotionless. No one dared to oppose her.

Although Wang Chao couldn't understand why Li Yu Chen's attitude had suddenly changed, he could only give up. In future, when he had the chance, he would punish Qin Feng.

Wang Chao was about to walk out with a sour expression when Qin Feng's voice sounded out.

"Wait, I said that if you don't beg me to stay, I'll resign today and jump ship," Qin Feng said with his hands behind his head as he smiled at Wang Chao.

Wang Chao gnashed his teeth as he spat, "Leave if you want. Your elder would love for you to leave."

Just as he was once again about to leave, Li Yu Chen coldly spoke, "Group Leader Wang, if Qin Feng really leaves because of your words, you can leave along with him."

Li Yu Chen's massive 180 degree change in attitude was because of the phone call she had just received. That call was from the Deputy Manager of the Administration Department, Wang Jun. He had explained the reason for Qin Feng's 3 day absence, and had told Li Yu Chen not to make things difficult for Qin Feng.

Li Yu Chen didn't know what relationship there was between Wang Jun and Qin Feng, but she couldn't afford to offend Wang Jun. As such, she could only do her best to keep Qin Feng.

"M-Manager Li, did I hear incorrectly?" Wang Chao was flabbergasted as he dumbly stared at Li Yu Chen.

"You can pretend you didn't hear anything and leave immediately." The icy aura around Li Yu Chen's body became stronger. Evidently, this matter was non-negotiable.

Chapter 91 – Billionaire Dream

Wang Chao could now clearly tell that Li Yu Chen wanted him, a Group Leader, to beg Qin Feng, a newcomer not to leave. He was so angry that he felt as if his internal organs were going to burn up.

He stood in the office for a long time, and his expression became savage. However, when he saw Li Yu Chen's cold and unyielding expression, he decided to give in.

His dead fish eyes glared at Qin Feng viciously as he gnashed his teeth and said, "Qin Feng, I was in the wrong. You don't need to go. Stay in the Sales Department and work hard under me."

After Wang Chao said this, he turned to leave. Qin Feng lightly laughed, "Wang Chao, is that how you beg someone? Looks like you don't really want me to stay. In that case, I won't make things difficult for you, and I'll just resign."

"Wang Chao!" Li Yu Chen coldly yelled.

Wang Chao turned away from Qin Feng with an expression of ruthlessness on his face. He deeply breathed in and out before plastering a smile on his face and saying, "Ah, Qin Feng, even though you haven't come to the company for very long, I deeply recognise your outstanding performance. We simply can't afford to lose a talented person like you. As Group 2's Leader, I sincerely beg you to stay!"

Qin Feng was satisfied with Wang Chao's attitude, and patted

him on the shoulder as he smiled, "Group Leader Wang, what are you being so courteous about? To be honest, I wasn't planning on leaving, and was just joking with you. Who doesn't know that the Royal Group is the biggest enterprise in the Acropolis City? How could I just leave when being able to work here is my glory?"

Wang Chao suppressed the anger and depression welling up within him, and felt like coughing up blood. However, he had already sacrificed all dignity, so he squeezed out a smile and said, "Qin Feng, it's good that you think that way. I'll take good care of you in the Sales Department from now on."

Wang Chao spoke those last few words through gritted teeth, then quickly left the office.

After returning to his Group Leader's office, Wang Chao's face fell. He cursed Qin Feng's 18 generations of ancestors, but he still felt utterly enraged. He wished he could give Qin Feng a good beating, and even break his hands and feet and turn him into a cripple.

He was angered beyond reason, and had no idea why Manager Li had suddenly changed her stance. However, he didn't link it to the phone call that she had received. In his eyes, Qin Feng was just a tiny Sales Representative. He had plenty of methods for dealing with such people.

After thinking for a while, Wang Chao thought of a good way to take care of Qin Feng. He picked up his phone and made a call, and soon, 2 men from the Sales Department walked in with smiles on their faces.

"Big brother Chao, what would you like us to do?" These 2 men were called Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu. They were part of the Sales Department's Group 2, and both studied sports and education at university. They were tall and well-built, and looked like excellent fighters.

In the past, whenever there were disobedient employees, Wang Chao would ask them to give those people warnings in secret. This time, he had naturally called them here to deal with Qin Feng.

"Xiao Ma, Xiao Qiu, you both know of the new Qin Feng, right?"

"Yes! Big brother Chao, did that brat offend you? Don't worry, leave it to us."

Although this was the fifth day since Qin Feng had been employed, and he had missed 3 days, almost everyone in the Sales Department knew about him. This was because as soon as this guy came, he became incredibly close with the Sales Department's pure goddess Xu Ruo Rou. This instantly made him an enemy to all the men within the Sales Department.

Even if Wang Chao didn't ask Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu, they would have gone to find Qin Feng in private to have a good chat with him.

"Remember, I want you to be as savage as you want. In fact, it'd be great if he had to lie in a hospital bed for a month," Wang Chao said with a dark expression.

"Alrighty, don't worry big brother Chao, we'll definitely get that done for you."

"After you do this, I'll give you guys a big client. Alright, go and prepare. Once Qin Feng leaves the Manager's office, go and take care of him."

After Wang Chao left, Qin Feng continued to stand in Li Yu Chen's office, not at all in a hurry to leave.

Deep down, Li Yu Chen didn't like Qin Feng, as she felt that he was quite shallow. After Wang Chao left, she ignored him and worked on this month's sales report. She suddenly felt a warm breeze blow past her ears, causing her busty figure to lean back in shock.

"Qin Feng, what are you doing?"

Li Yu Chen was wearing her black glasses, her eyes shooting out chilling intent. She never thought that Qin Feng would be so daring. She didn't know when he had come over, but he was leaning in front of her, blowing onto her ears.

"Manager Li, you look way too enchanting when you're diligently working." Qin Feng said as he licked his lips and gazed at Li Yu Chen's chest.

He had been hedonistic and dissolute since he was young, and

didn't hide it when he appreciated a woman's body. He had never been one to hide these sorts of things.

Li Yu Chen's chest heaved in anger, and she felt as if her blouse was going to explode. She wanted to harshly rebuke Qin Feng, but she suddenly thought of Deputy Manager Wang Jun's call.

Evidently, Qin Feng had connections within the company. However, she simply couldn't understand why he was starting out as a Sales Representative.

Li Yu Chen suddenly thought of the Qin family's hedonistic young master, Qin Feng. She felt that the Qin Feng in front of her resembled what she had heard about that Qin Feng from the rumours; they were both incredibly loose and dissolute.

"Impossible! Impossible!" Li Yu Chen shook her head. She had done her research on the Qin family's young master, and had looked up photos of him online. It wasn't this person in front of her.

When she thought to that young master Qin, Li Yu Chen felt quite complicated. She was 26, which was a good time to get married. Her father had passed away when she was young, and her mother had been calling her every day asking about her marriage. Because of this, she hadn't dared to go home in a while.

Her mother had lived a hard life, and didn't want her daughter to live like that. Li Yu Chen's appearance was quite beautiful, and she had a fiery figure. As such, her mother greatly encouraged her to try to get together with Qin Huang's son, Qin Feng.

Li Yu Chen's mother wasn't joking - she was determined for her daughter to marry into a rich and powerful family. In fact, Li Yu Chen was working at the Royal Group because of her mother. This way, she would be able to get closer to Qin Huang, and thus get closer to Qin Feng. Only then would she be able to live out her billionaire dream.

However, after entering the Royal Group, Li Yu Chen found that Qin Feng was a hedonistic young master, and never came to work at the company. All he did was eat, play, drink, and seduce women. She didn't want to be with a hedonistic young master like that, but in order to fulfil her mother's wishes, she still did her best to find an opportunity to enter the Qin family.

Chapter 92 - Qin Feng, Are You Crazy?

After joining the company for more than a year, Li Yu Chen hadn't even had the opportunity to talk to Qin Huang many times, let alone see Qin Feng himself.

This was because although Qin Feng had a roaring reputation, there were not many people who had actually met him before. Those who had were all part of the upper-class society...

"Manager Li, did you tell the higher-ups about my recommendation to make changes to uniforms?"

Qin Feng's voice suddenly sounded out, bringing Li Yu Chen back to her senses.

Qin Feng was casually sitting on Li Yu Chen's desk as he looked down her blouse. Li Yu Chen stood up from her chair in fright.

Because she had stood up too suddenly, her thighs hit the table, sending a wave of pain through her legs. Li Yu Chen hurriedly looked down, and found that her black stockings had been partially ripped, and there was blood slowly trickling from a small cut.

Li Yu Chen prided herself on her legs, and felt that her legs were even more mesmerising than her proud chest. She had injured her legs because of Qin Feng, and she wasn't sure if there would be a scar. As such, she was utterly furious with Qin Feng.

Qin Feng also looked down at this cut and then hurriedly squatted down as he grabbed a tissue and delicately wiped off the blood.

Out of Li Yu Chen's entire body, Qin Feng was most fascinated with her long legs. They were straight as a pen, and while her thighs were quite full, her calves were without a bit of excess fat. Her skin was glossy and white, looking absolutely flawless.

Even the beautiful legs on ads couldn't compare to Li Yu Chen's.

Looking at the cut on Li Yu Chen's thigh, Qin Feng's heart ached. How could such a beautiful masterpiece be damaged?

Qin Feng quickly thought, then casually asked the little pig a question.

"Little pig, would the Elementary Gold Sore Medicine be able to fix up this cut, and make sure that it doesn't leave a scar?"

"Master, the Elementary Gold Sore Medicine is a miraculous medicine. Even if almost all of your body was burned, the Gold Sore Medicine would be able to prevent a scar being left."

Qin Feng never thought that the Elementary Gold Sore Medicine would be so amazing. He gritted his teeth and spent 100 Hedonist Points to buy one.

"Qin Feng, what are you doing? Get the hell up!"

Just as he bought the medicine, Li Yu Chen's cold voice sounded out. Qin Feng raised his head out of instinct and looked up her skirt, seeing a scene that made his blood boil.

Li Yu Chen hurriedly sat back down. When she saw Qin Feng squatting down at her feet, she knew that he was up to no good. She was worried that he had been trying to look up her skirt, and seeing the look in his eyes, she knew that she had guessed correctly.

"Qin Feng, hurry up and get out!"

Li Yu Chen's bone-chilling voice caused Qin Feng to shiver. He hurriedly met her gaze as he smiled, "Manager Li, don't misunderstand. I was just looking at your wound, and am going to put on some medicine for you."

Of course, Li Yu Chen didn't trust him at all. How could he have any medicine on him? This brat probably wanted to take this opportunity to touch her legs. There was a hint of killing intent within the iciness in her eyes.

"Qin Feng, I'll say it again. Get out!"

An icy aura exploded out from Li Yu Chen's body. Luckily, Qin Feng had seen and been through much, and was unfazed. He ignored Li Yu Chen's words and squatted down as he took out the

Elementary Gold Sore Medicine and crushed it into powder, preparing to apply it to the cut.

When she saw Qin Feng's hand reach over, Li Yu Chen couldn't suppress her anger anymore, and she raised her foot as she lashed out.

Fortunately, Qin Feng's reaction speed was quite fast, and he grabbed Li Yu Chen's leg. "Manager Li, you're actually being so violent? This is the long-lost lineage-ending kick; luckily, I had the chest-groping technique. Otherwise, I would have been crippled by you."

Li Yu Chen's cold face became slightly red as she heard these vulgar things come out of Qin Feng's mouth. Qin Feng was holding her injured leg, and she desperately struggled, but Qin Feng's hand was like a vice. No matter what she did, she couldn't break free.

"Manager Li, your cut's starting to scab. Don't move; I need to hurry and apply this medicine. Otherwise, it won't have any effect."

Qin Feng didn't bother asking for permission as he took off her red high-heels with practised ease, and groped up her leg on purpose. He then used his legs to grip Li Yu Chen's foot so that she couldn't recklessly move.

By the time his hand had reached her thighs, he could feel a stimulating sensation. "Manager Li, it's hard for me to apply the medicine with your stockings on, so I'll help you take them off." As he spoke, Qin Feng's evil hands reached under Li Yu Chen's skirt. Before he could succeed, Li Yu Chen started struggling again. "Qin Feng, if you dare to take them off, I'll fight you to the bitter death!"

Li Yu Chen was completely terrified by this point, and her face became pale. Qin Feng was simply being too bold; he was squatting while holding her leg, and trying to take her stockings off.

She didn't dare to think what Qin Feng would do after that. Li Yu Chen was 26, and knew many things. When she was lonely, she would secretly watch some 'movies' by herself. She especially liked scenarios in offices or classrooms.

She even fantasised that when she had a boyfriend, she would bring him to her office and act out a scene from one of those movies.

Although her fantasies were about to be fulfilled, her partner would be Qin Feng, who she was disgusted with. She simply couldn't accept that.

Qin Feng suddenly stopped moving as he felt the air around him chill. If he took off these stockings, it was likely that he really wouldn't be able to leave this office alive.

"Alright, I won't take them off, but in order to apply the medicine, I'll need to rip your stockings."

Without waiting for Li Yu Chen's response, Qin Feng lifted up her stockings and ripped them apart, revealing Li Yu Chen's beautiful white legs.

"Qin Feng, are you crazy?" Li Yu Chen was so angry that she wanted to bite him, and started to hit him with her elbows.

Qin Feng ignored her and continued to rip.

"Qin Feng, stop at once, you pervert!

"If you don't stop, I'm going to call for help!"

Li Yu Chen was angered to the point of going crazy, and she desperately started to hit Qin Feng's back with her small fists. However, seeing that there was no reaction, she started to forcefully twist his ears.

This was quite painful for Qin Feng, but he felt quite excited. Ripping Li Yu Chen's stockings while she struggled and twisted her body made it seem as if this was some sort of SM play.

Qin Feng almost forgot what he was doing this for - ripping apart her stockings to apply the medicine. He was like a severe flood and ferocious beast as he ripped apart her stockings, which made them look like a fishnet. However, seeing Li Yu Chen's legs through the torn stockings seemed incredibly sexy. Since Qin Feng was ripping the stocking, there were many places along Li Yu Chen's legs that were red.

"Qin Feng, you pervert, you beast. Let me go or I'll report you for rape."

When he heard Li Yu Chen was going to accuse him of rape, Qin Feng suddenly stopped as he looked at her in surprise. "Manager Li, I'm putting on medicine for you out of the kindness of my heart, and yet you're accusing me of rape?"

Looking at Qin Feng's innocent expression, Li Yu Chen wanted to kill him with her high heels. She coldly yelled, "Qin Feng, you've already ripped my stockings into fishnets; is that what you mean by putting on medicine?"

Qin Feng looked down, and even he was given a big fright.

He had been too excited, and the more Li Yu Chen had fought back, the more excited he had felt. He had even ripped the stockings on the leg that wasn't injured.

"Manager Li, don't be angry; I'll buy you a new pair after work," Qin Feng said earnestly.

Li Yu Chen felt that she was going to be angered to death. She coldly glared at Qin Feng and said, "You think it's as simple as buying me another pair?"

Qin Feng thought for a moment before nodding with a serious expression on his face. "Alright, I'll buy you 10 pairs!"

"Qin Feng, stop dreaming. If you dare to keep acting like this, I'll report you." Li Yu Chen was so angry that her entire face became red.

When he saw the situation had become serious, Qin Feng didn't dare to continue talking to Li Yu Chen. He raised her leg as he started to apply the Elementary Gold Sore Medicine on her wound.

As he looked at Li Yu Chen's legs through the torn stockings, Qin Feng continuously gulped down his saliva. He was afraid that he would hurt Li Yu Chen, so he was especially gentle when applying the medicine.

A thin layer of sweat had appeared on Li Yu Chen's legs because of her struggling from before, which made them look incredibly enchanting. Qin Feng almost wanted to give them a kiss. Moreover, her skin looked extremely tender and supple, as well as soft and warm. Although he had finished applying the medicine, he pretended that he was still going, and had no thoughts about stopping.

After a while, Li Yu Chen calmed down. "Qin Feng, are you done yet?"

She could feel that after the medicine was applied, the pain gradually faded, and now believed that Qin Feng was actually applying medicine for her. However, she never thought that the medicine would be so effective.

However, when she thought about how Qin Feng had ripped apart her stockings, she decided that he was definitely crazy.

Chapter 93 - Hope You Don't Mind

"Ding...the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: kiss Li Yu Chen's thigh for ten seconds."

"Quest time limit: 10 minutes"

"Successful completion reward: 200 Hedonist Points. In the event of a failure, the Host will be fired from Royal Group."

"Ding...the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: help Li Yu Chen eliminate the headache of Mother Li's marriage entreaties."

"Quest time limit: 1 month"

"Successful completion reward: 2000 Hedonist Points. In the event of a failure, the Host will be subject to eternal bachelorhood."

Since Li Yu Chen already asked, Qin Feng couldn't continue acting. He was just about to say that the medicine was applied properly when Little Pig's voice suddenly boomed in Qin Feng's head.

He didn't know if he should thank or curse at Little Pig.

It was obvious that this quest was something that Qin Feng really wanted to do, but he was well aware that upon its completion, he would be annihilated by Li Yu Chen's legs and die without descendants.

All in all, the quest time was too long: ten seconds. If it was just a kiss similar to a dragonfly touching water, things would be much simpler.

And just thinking of the second quest's punishment of being subject to eternal bachelorhood made Qin Feng completely listless.

"Qin Feng, are you done yet?" Li Yu Chen asked through clenched teeth. She couldn't help but notice that Qin Feng was clearly spacing out, but his hand was still rubbing her leg.

"Huh? U-uh, I'm almost done.... Oh, right, I almost forgot, this specific medicine passed down by my ancestors needs to be dissolved in water to be fully effective. Otherwise, your wound might leave a scar on your thigh."

"This won't do, I need to quickly mix the medicinal powder with water. If I'm too late, then we'd have trouble!"

In a fluster, Qin Feng spouted a bunch of lies and then suddenly leaned down, inhaled the lovely scent of Li Yu Chen's beautiful thighs, and kissed them in one fell swoop.

His mouth fell on Li Yu Chen's wound and he slowly extended his tongue before swimming it around the wound. Li Yu Chen's thigh had some beads of sweat. When they touched the tip of his tongue, there was a faint sweetness. It was like Nongfu Spring Water: A little sweet.

[TLN: Nongfu Spring Water's tagline is "Nongfu Spring Water: A little sweet."]

Li Yu Chen froze. Her pretty eyes widened as she stared at Qin Feng unscrupulously licking her thigh. She even forgot to breathe.

She thought Qin Feng had a very agile tongue. It was soft and moist. As it swam about on her thigh, her whole body softened, and she felt a strange numbing effect. A fire gradually arose in her heart, and Li Yu Chen felt like her body would soon combust. Her pretty face was impossibly red.

"Ding... Congratulations, Host Qin Feng completed the quest of kissing Li Yu Chen's thigh for ten seconds and is awarded 200 Hedonist Points by the System."

Even after the System's notification, Qin Feng still didn't stop. Li Yu Chen's thigh was too fragrant and intoxicating. When paired with the tattered black stockings, the experience of licking it was even more enchanting.

Qin Feng couldn't be more impressed with himself. He came up

with the brilliant idea that the medicine needed to be combined with water, and most importantly, Qin Feng's "water" was his saliva.

At Li Yu Chen's age, especially since she hadn't experienced male-female romantic love, when she was lonely at night, she would also have some yearnings. It was the first time she'd been tormented this way by a man, and she immediately sank into indulgence.

"Mm..." She couldn't help but moan.

This sound jolted her to her senses. When she saw the outrageous scene before her, she hurriedly jerked her thigh away from Qin Feng. She was so embarrassed that she wished she could bury herself.

"General Manager Li, now your wound doesn't hurt anymore right? Since I couldn't find water immediately, I decided to try using saliva to dissolve the medicine. I hope you don't mind."

Once Qin Feng noticed that Li Yu Chen had regained her senses, he immediately put on an expression of propriety.

Li Yu Chen was originally going to yell at Qin Feng, but seeing how serious and proper he looked, she didn't know to begin. If she yelled at Qin Feng, it would only expose her own improper way of thinking. "Qin Feng, you—you get out." Li Yu Chen lowered her head and didn't dare expose the look of desire on her face.

"General Manager Li, you're so beautiful and your body is so perfect, how could you be forced into marriage?" Qin Feng was now concerned about the second quest.

Li Yu Chen's pretty eyes suddenly narrowed as she stared at Qin Feng in amazement. She couldn't figure out how Qin Feng would know that her family was forcing her to get married.

All of her female friends her age were already married with kids, and a lot of their kids already had minds of their own. On the other hand, she was still single. She couldn't help but feel awkward about her relationship status.

Plus, Li Yu Chen was a beauty; she was a capable woman. Where could someone find this kind of woman? She should have found a marriage partner long ago, but she was still single. This stirred a lot of messy rumors and trash-talking behind her back suggesting that she was impure or sterile.

Only she was aware of the actual situation. It was all her mom's fault for wanting to marry her into a rich family. Due to this, she set her sights on the young master of the Qin Family. Now, even to this day, she never even dated.

"That's none of your business. Get the hell out of here!"

This topic was Li Yu Chen's sore spot. The air around her froze. She grabbed a nearby magazine and hurled it. Luckily, Qin Feng moved quickly and the magazine slammed into the door.

"Ah...it seems that this quest isn't that easy either."

After exiting the office, Qin Feng felt that it was a pity. Then, he smilingly sniffed his hand. The smell of Li Yu Chen's fragrant thigh lingered on it.

Qin Feng's heart rippled a bit, and he strutted towards his seat. He was suddenly addicted to ripped stockings and wanted to go back and tear up Xu Ruo Rou's beige stockings.

"Qin Feng, come here, your bros would like to speak with you." He only walked halfway to his destination before he was stopped. He turned and saw people he didn't recognize, so he just ignored them and continued on his way.

Xiao Ma's face darkened. Since this assignment was organized by Group Leader Wang, he and Xiao Qiu kept their eyes peeled on General Manager Li's office. Once they saw Qin Feng walk out, they called on him.

In the end, Qin Feng arrogantly ignored them and just walked away.

Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu exchanged glances. Both sets of eyes glinted with hostility as they chased after Qin Feng: "Hey, stinking

brat, I see that you're pretending not to hear us even when we call on you. You're quite an arrogant one."

"Hey, my shirt is really expensive, don't touch it with your grubby paws, alright?" Qin Feng slapped Xiao Ma's hand from his shoulder and looked calmly at the two people before him. "Tell me, what do you want?"

"Stinking brat, I'll advise you to follow us outside for a talk, or you'd look bad getting beat up in this lobby." Though Xiao Ma had Group Leader Wang backing him, beating up Qin Feng in the lobby of the Sales Department would reflect poorly on him.

Qin Feng thought for a bit and felt that these two were quite considerate of him. It was only his fifth day in the Sales Department, so it was better to lie low. If he wanted to hit someone, he'd better do it outside.

"Then lead the way!" Qin Feng looked at the two whilst smiling.

Chapter 94 - Bros, Did You Bring A Lighter?

Seeing that Qin Feng had agreed to go outside, Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu smiled at each other. Their eyes glinted with glee, and they strutted with their chests puffed up as they led Qin Feng out of the Sales Department's lobby.

The two arrived at the landing of the stairs. This was where they usually smoked and got fresh air during their breaks from work. Hardly anyone went there. There was no better place to take care of Qin Feng.

"Stinking brat, as a newbie in the company, your elder finds you very arrogant!" Once they got to the landing of the stairs, Xiao Ma's expression changed.

He no longer had to keep up the facade and revealed a violent expression. He viciously eyed Qin Feng.

"I'm arrogant? How come I didn't realize that about myself?" Qin Feng knew right from the start that these two were up to no good. But, he felt a bit uncertain because he didn't know these people and had no qualms with them. There was an eighty percent chance that they were sent by someone to clean him up.

Qin Feng thought to himself about this. In the whole Royal Group, he had only hit Wang Chao in the face, so it all made sense.

"Haha, you're clearly a newbie whose hair hasn't even grown. You don't even know who you've offended; you truly deserve a beating." Xiao Ma suddenly cackled. He clearly didn't see Qin Feng as any sort of threat.

With the two of them teamed up, Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu were sure they could take care of Qin Feng however they wanted.

"Oh? I've only been in the company for five days and I took three days off, I didn't know I could offend someone just like that. Brother, give it to me straight and tell me who sent you guys to deal with me so I can have some sort of grip on the situation."

"Hmph...Since we're going to send you to the hospital anyway, we'll freely tell you that you freaking didn't grow any eyes and offended Group Leader Wang Chao. He personally ordered us to teach you a lesson." Xiao Ma said with glee.

Qin Feng guessed correctly and gained the knowledge he wanted, so these two were no longer useful. Qin Feng squinted and suddenly laughed: "How do you plan on doing that?"

Xiao Ma hadn't felt the approaching danger and still thought Qin Feng was getting ready to beg to be spared, so he was impossibly pleased with himself: "Stinking brat, you've offended Group Leader Wang. If we don't beat you up, then we'd have no way of reporting back to our leader. But, you seem pretty decent. How about this? Take out all the money on you and I'll just break your arms but leave your legs alone so you can piss and sh*t."

[&]quot;Brat, aren't your bros thoughtful?"

They wanted to break his arms and take his money... that was considered thoughtful? Qin Feng chuckled, "Mm, your suggestion isn't bad. I'll break your arms and take your money."

"F*ck, what the hell did you say? You want to mess with this elder? I gave you a chance and you're not taking it. This elder will kill you!"

Xiao Ma suddenly exploded in fury, and he rushed in with iron fists.

He used to be on the school basketball team, and he was tall and had a domineering aura. If the typical person were to stand before him, they would be shaken by this aura.

But, Xiao Ma currently faced Qin Feng. All Xiao Ma saw was that right from the beginning, Qin Feng merely stood in the same spot, completely motionless. Suddenly, like a flash of lightning, Qin Feng kicked Xiao Ma in the stomach. Xiao Ma cried pitifully as his large and sturdy body flew down the stairs. He cried the whole way down and couldn't prevent himself from doing so.

When Xiao Qiu saw this, he was stunned.

If they had to compare, two Xiao Qius were no match against one Xiao Ma. Now, Big Brother Ma was completely defeated by Qin Feng. Most importantly, Xiao Qiu wasn't even able to clearly see Qin Feng's movement.

Xiao Qiu knew that he'd met an expert today, and there was no way he'd still consider bullying Qin Feng. If Qin Feng didn't bully him instead, he would burn incense to praise the heavens.

"Huh? Where did my lighter go? Bro, do you have a lighter? Lend it to me."

In this sudden change of events, Xiao Qiu took out a cigarette and placed it in Qin Feng's mouth. He then lent Qin Feng his lighter with complete seriousness.

"Sheesh, you came out to smoke without bringing a lighter? Bro, you seem like a new face, did you just start at the company?"

Qin Feng was completely taken by surprise. He almost thought he had traveled to another dimension. Qin Feng watched Xiao Qiu's convincing acting skills and mused: an Oscar winner for the Best Actor has come to the mortal world!

He clamped his hand onto Xiao Qiu's shoulder. The enormous strength of his hand almost dislocated Xiao Qiu's shoulder. When Xiao Qiu realized that his act didn't work, he immediately groveled for mercy.

"Big Brother, p-please spare me. It was all that asshole Wang Chao; he forced us to deal with you. But we have no enmity between us. Great people like you have a large capacity for forgiveness. Please have mercy on me." Ever since Qin Feng began working at Royal Group, his father froze his bank account. Recently, he was a bit tight on money, so he grinned at Xiao Qiu: "I almost forgot, I didn't collect the money from the brat that got kicked down the stairs. Bring me the money on him and give me your money as well. I'll only wait ten seconds."

Right when Qin Feng finished talking, Xiao Qiu ran like the wind down the stairs. Good thing Xiao Ma only flipped down one set of stairs. Xiao Qiu speedily took out Xiao Ma's wallet from his pocket and ran up the stairs while pulling out his own wallet.

"Big Brother! Here, for you!"

"Not bad, it took you exactly ten seconds. You have the potential of becoming a Track and Field athlete!" Qin Feng took the two wallets and pulled out a total of 30 red bills [TLN: Red bills are 100 yuan bills]. Then, he threw the wallets on the ground. He raised his eyebrows: "You only have this little money and you called out this young master to rob you? Don't you know I'm busy?"

Qin Feng was really mad. The results would be severe.

With a flying kick, Xiao Qiu dropped down the stairs with a bitter cry. He rolled beside Xiao Ma and also fell unconscious.

After taking care of the two, Qin Feng pocketed the money, clapped his hands, and returned to the Sales Department in satisfaction.

Wang Chao had just seen Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu bring Qin Feng outside and awaited their good news. After waiting a bit, he didn't see the two return, but saw Qin Feng swagger back instead.

"Hey Wang Chao, are you guarding the door? Not bad, not bad, your enthusiasm will definitely be acknowledged by our company's leadership."

Wang Chao's face immediately darkened. He originally thought Qin Feng would be sent to the hospital, but who would have known he'd still be so cocky.

"Qin Feng, d-did you see Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu? I have something to tell them." Wang Chao forcefully suppressed his rage and asked tentatively.

"Xiao Ma? Xiao Qiu? I don't know them. Why are you looking for them?" Qin Feng's eyes glinted with glee. He watched Wang Chao pretend and thought that the whole situation was really fun.

"If you didn't see them then never mind. It's nothing much, so go do what you need to do."

"Alright, sounds good. You just continue standing here as a guard dog then," Qin Feng said as he laughingly returned to his seat.

Wang Chao stood at the door and didn't know if he should stay or leave. Neither seemed fitting. He was so frustrated that he almost gritted his teeth into oblivion. He couldn't understand the

situation. It wasn't the first time he had Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu teach someone a lesson, and they always successfully completed their missions. Why did it seem as though something went wrong today?

After waiting at the door for around ten more minutes, the two still didn't come back. Wang Chao's patience was spent, so he returned to his office with a stormy expression and internally cursed at Qin Feng several times.

For the rest of the day, no one else bothered Qin Feng. Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu went straight to the hospital after they came to, and would have to stay there for a couple days.

Qin Feng spent his day at work molesting Xu Ruo Rou. During this day of work, Xu Ruo Rou considered quitting her job hundreds of times. Qin Feng was too despicable.

She felt like a lamb in a tiger's den!

"Ruo Rou, it's time to get off from work. Let's go, I'll take you home on my bike!" Once work was over, Qin Feng pinched Xu Ruo Rou's face.

Xu Ruo Rou had no more energy to resist Qin Feng's habits of taking liberties with her. She replied shyly, "I-I don't need you to take me home. I have something to do later. Y-you can leave first."

Xu Ruo Rou really had something to do tonight. Her rent was

originally due every three months, but last night her landlord told her that she would be paying every six months instead. Now she had to fork out the remaining three months of rent or else she would be evicted.

She had just graduated and was a weak girl who had just begun working. She had nothing to rely on, so she had no extra money. She was forced to her wit's end when she remembered that the Qin Family was hiring a part-time housekeeper. After work today, she decided to go to the Qin's house for an interview.

"What do you have to do? I'll go with you." Qin Feng smiled.

"I-it's okay. I'm going to l-look for a part-time job. Bringing you along will be inconvenient."

"You're a little rich madam with 300,000 yuan, what are you doing looking for a part-time job?"

"T-that isn't my money. I-I won't spend it. I'll store that money for you. W-when you need it, I'll give it back," Xu Ruo Rou promised.

Qin Feng felt a bit downcast.

Xu Ruo Rou said nothing when he took advantage of her, but it seems that she still kept him at a distance. She still had a line that nothing would get her to cross.

Though she had a weak personality, she still had her own principles. Maybe under Qin Feng's might, she couldn't say anything even when taken advantage of. But, she drew the line when it came to money. In Xu Ruo Rou's eyes, only a married couple could share money unreservedly.

She clearly didn't have those kinds of romantic feelings toward Qin Feng.

"Okay, then I'll leave first," Qin Feng said with disappointment.

Xu Ruo Rou gritted her teeth when she saw Qin Feng's downcast expression. She felt bad. She knew Qin Feng was just like other men and desired her beauty, but Qin Feng was fundamentally different from other men because he didn't force her and didn't do anything too ridiculous.

Xu Ruo Rou hesitated as she thought about the times Qin Feng helped her. She suddenly ran over and held Qin Feng's hand: "Qin Feng, I-I really have to go to an interview for a part-time job tonight. Sorry for the inconvenience, but i-if you don't mind, c-can you take me there on your bike?"

Chapter 95 - I'm Not The Kind Of Woman You're Thinking Of!

Qin Feng knew Xu Ruo Rou was a kind person. She offered to let him give her a ride because she was worried that she would hurt his feelings. He patted her soft black hair and smiled, "Where are you going for your interview?'

"The Qin Manor!" Xu Ruo Rou murmured with her head bowed.

Young Master Qin of the Qin Manor had a notorious reputation. Xu Ruo Rou was worried that if Qin Feng knew she was going to the Qin Residence to be a housekeeper, he would think she was a loose woman.

Qin Feng staggered and almost fell to the ground. He stared at Xu Ruo Rou in astonishment: "What did you say? You're going to the Qin Manor for an interview? An interview for what?"

Qin Feng was even more shocked because the Qin Family was currently at war with the Hao family. There was no way the Qin Family could freely hire outsiders. The only position he could recall that they were hiring for was the housekeeper position from the notice he put up a couple of days ago.

As expected, when Qin Feng heard that she was going to the Qin Manor, he reacted very strongly. Xu Ruo Rou nervously pinched the corner of her shirt and responded with a sound as small as the buzz of a fly: "Housekeeper."

"F*ck, you want to apply to be a housekeeper in the Qin Manor?" Qin Feng's usually calm heart beat up a storm as he excitedly grabbed Xu Ruo Rou by the shoulders.

Xu Rou Ruo was so worried that her whole body trembled. She hurriedly explained: "Qin Feng, d-don't take it the wrong way. I-I'm only going for the interview because I have no other choice. I know the young master of the Qin Family has a bad reputation. I-I'm only going to look. If the working conditions are bad, then I-I won't take the job."

"Qin Feng, I-I'm not the kind of woman you're thinking of!"

Once Qin Feng saw that Xu Ruo Rou was about to cry, he hugged her: "What are you thinking? I was just going to say that you have good taste for wanting to be a housekeeper in the Qin Manor."

Qin Feng realized that the woman he messaged about her three measurements was Xu Ruo Rou. Now that he was hugging her, he could clearly feel her three measurements: they were exactly as stated.

"Huh? Qin Feng, y-you'd approve of me becoming a housekeeper for the Qin Family?" Xu Ruo Rou was shocked. She stared dumbly at Qin Feng and forgot that she was still in his embrace.

"Of course I'd approve. Young Master Qin is such a great person. It would be an honor to be his housekeeper," Qin Feng replied shamelessly.

"Qin Feng, c-can you please let go of me?" Xu Ruo Rou lightly pushed Qin Feng away. She then asked, "You seem quite familiar with Young Master Qin. Do you know him?"

Qin Feng didn't know how to respond. Not only does he know Young Master Qin, he freaking is Young Master Qin.

But, now that he's working at Royal Group, his dad warned him not to expose his identity so he didn't tell Xu Ruo Rou. He just skirted around the question and brought her out of the building.

"Ruo Rou, Let's go straight to your house and move your stuff to the Qin Manor. You can just live there in the future."

"Huh? That's not a good idea. I-I don't even know if Young Master Qin will hire me as his housekeeper." Xu Ruo Rou replied shyly.

"Don't worry, I forgot to tell you that I'm a member of the Qin Manor. I'm Young Master Qin's personal attendant. If I tell him that I recommended you, he'll definitely agree to hire you."

Qin Feng already thought of a good countermeasure for the situation. Once they got to the Qin Manor, he'd call on Xiao Bai to be Qin Feng. The pictures on the Internet under "Qin Feng" were all of Xiao Bai anyway.

Xiao Bai was originally a bodyguard of the Qin Manor, but ever

since Qin Huang got mixed up in the commercial industry, he gained a lot of enemies. To protect Qin Feng, Xiao Bai's pictures were placed on the Internet as Qin Feng. This was all in an effort to prevent enemies from kidnapping and harming Qin Feng.

All the commoners of Acropolis thought Xiao Bai was Qin Feng.

This was also why Li Yu Chen couldn't recognize Qin Feng. The pictures she saw of Qin Feng on the Internet were actually Xiao Bai.

"Huh? You also work in the Qin Manor? And you're also Young Master Qin's personal attendant?" The thought never crossed Xu Ruo Rou's mind.

Qin Feng nodded with a serious expression. Then, he whispered secretively into Xu Ruo Rou's ear with an air of dignity: "Ruo Rou, let's keep this between the two of us. Don't let anyone else know. My identity as Qin Feng's personal attendant is a secret. If it's revealed, Young Master Qin will be in danger and the Qin Family will never forgive me."

Xu Ruo Rou was so kind that she immediately believed Qin Feng. She was even touched that Qin Feng told her such a secret and nodded vigorously.

"Qin Feng, don't worry. I-I'll never expose this secret. I-I swear."

Xu Ruo Rou solemnly raised one small hand to swear. Qin Feng

thought she looked really cute and carried her onto his 28" bicycle: "No need to swear, I believe you. So, we'll go to your house now and move all of your stuff into the Qin Manor. You'll live in the manor from now on. You can even save money on rent."

Qin Feng internally smirked. He didn't think he could trick Xu Ruo Rou into his house so easily. When thinking of how this weak little lamb was stepping into the evil wolf's den, Qin Feng was extremely excited.

"Okay, th-then I'll do as you say!" Xu Ruo Rou thought of how she could both save rent money and make some additional funds with this part-time job so she clenched her teeth and unknowingly sold herself.

Qin Feng rode extremely quickly to Xu Ruo Rou's house in a poor district in the north of the city. The houses in this area were bungalows in the alleyway compounds. Because the buildings were old, a lot of paint in the walls were peeling and revealed the red brick beneath. A lot of them had a big "Demolish" scrawled on them.

The area wasn't very good because most of the people that lived there were wage-earners from distant places. They were people of various types. When Qin Feng rode his bike over to the area, he saw a lot of strange youths smoking and causing a ruckus.

It was dangerous for a weak girl like Xu Ruo Rou to live here, but the rent was cheap. "Qin Feng, it's the one up ahead with the big red door." Qin Feng didn't know how many twists and turns they made through the alleyways under Xu Ruo Rou's directions, but they were finally there.

He was amazed by Xu Ruo Rou's memory. If he lived here, he would never find his house every day.

"Qin Feng, y-you want to go in together? Or...?" Xu Ruo Rou stepped off the bike and looked shyly at Qin Feng.

"Of course I'm going in! How else will I help you move your stuff?" Qin Feng brazenly found an excuse to follow Xu Ruo Rou into the compound.

The compound was pretty big; there were five rooms in total. Xu Ruo Rou lived in a little one in the corner. It was not even 30 square meters, and one could see the whole place in one gaze.

Though the house was shabby, it was clean and neat. There was even a nice, faint fragrance to it that smelled like Xu Ruo Rou. She slept on a twin bed that had two Spongebob dolls on it. Even the bedsheets had Spongebob on them. It seems that she was still a little girl inside.

"Qin Feng, s-sit wherever you'd like. I-I'll go pack my stuff."

It was the first time Xu Ruo Rou brought a man into her bedroom and she was nervous. On the other hand, Qin Feng made himself at home as he casually helped her pack the heavier items in her house.

"Ruo Rou, you can just pack your clothes and daily necessities. I'll help you with the electronics and such."

Since she was more familiar with Qin Feng, Xu Ruo Rou wasn't overly polite. She thanked Qin Feng and both of them went to work.

One by one, Qin Feng moved the stuff out of the house. Seeing that there was so much stuff, he thought they'd need a car to transport everything, so Qin Feng pulled out his phone and called Uncle Fu.

While he was calling Uncle Fu, a man suddenly walked into Xu Ruo Rou's room. He was a man in his thirties named Li Dong. He was the landlord of the quadrangle.

This compound actually wasn't Li Dong's, it was left to him by his parents. After they died, Li Dong didn't get a real job and lived off the rent of the quadrangle.

From day to night, he lived a decadent and dissolute life drinking with the hooligans nearby. He was the scum of society.

Once he got into the room, his shifty eyes fell on Xu Ruo Rou's well-endowed buttocks. His eyes glinted with glee as he tip-toed towards her. He swallowed several mouthfuls of saliva and wanted

to hug this exquisite item from behind.

"Qin Feng, you're back! ...ah, L-landlord!"

Xu Ruo Rou heard the noise behind her and thought Qin Feng returned, but when she turned around, she was faced with the landlord's dreadful smile. His eyes were glued to her body and she quickly backed away in fright, pushing herself tightly against the wall.

"Ruo Rou, what are you doing? You want to move out?" Right after walking in, Li Dong closed and locked the door.

In his eyes, Xu Ruo Rou was a tasty feast ready to be enjoyed.

"Y-you said I had to provide the rest of the rent for the next half year. I-I don't have that much money, so I was getting ready to move out."

When Xu Ruo Rou saw that the door was closed, her heart was thrown into a frenzy. She ran towards the door and wanted to rush to Qin Feng's side. She wasn't sure why the first thing she thought of was Qin Feng when she was in danger, but she felt that if she was by his side, she'd be safe.

"Haha, Little Sister Ruo Rou, where do you think you're running to?" Li Dong was very attentive and beat Xu Ruo Rou to the door. He guarded it closely. "Little Sister Ruo Rou, we can talk about the rent. I'll be so sad if you suddenly just leave without saying anything. We've lived together in this compound for so long, there must be some feelings of attachment." Li Dong's eyes beamed with greed as his gaze swept unscrupulously over Xu Ruo Rou's body.

Xu Ruo Rou felt a gust of evil and said fearfully, "Landlord, I-I can't live here anymore. I-I don't even want the last two months of rent I've already given or the 1000 yuan security deposit. Please let me go outside, okay?"

Chapter 96 - I'll Teach You How To Yell At People

"Hahaha, Little Sister Ruo Rou, you want to go outside? Sure, let Older Brother Dong taste you first. After I've tasted enough, then I'll naturally let you go." Li Dong didn't need to act anymore, and his face was filled with greed.

Xu Ruo Rou anxiously pinched the edge of her shirt and said meekly: "D-don't say those kinds of things. I-I think you're gross."

Xu Ruo Rou's weak personality would make any man crazy and want to ravage her. Li Dong became even more excited and his eyes shone with glee. His eyes were glued to Xu Ruo Rou and he stepped towards her.

"Ruo Rou, it's okay if you don't like it. That's because you haven't experienced how great this older brother is. Once Older Brother gets you on the bed and you experience Older Brother's greatness, you will fall deeply in love."

"Ah... d-don't come over."

The more Xu Ruo Rou resisted, the more zealous Li Dong became. "Little Sister Ruo Rou, from now on, you don't have to pay rent. Just sleep in Older Brother's room every night. It's both comfortable and stimulating. What do you say?"

Li Dong could no longer resist. He already pounced at Xu Ruo

Rou, and she was so frightened that she sat on the ground. She buried her head in her knees and began to sob.

Qin Feng finished his call and stood at the door. He heard the whole conversation but didn't walk in because he wanted to force Xu Ruo Rou to learn how to resist on her own.

Seeing the current situation, Qin Feng helplessly shook his head as gave a vicious kick. The locked door fell to pieces with a "bang."

The sound gave Li Dong and Xu Ruo Rou a fright. When Xu Ruo Rou saw that the person who entered the room was Qin Feng, her eyes brightened. She ran towards him like a lost little girl who had just found her father. She leaned into Qin Feng's embrace and cried.

Qin Feng was enraged. He pulled Xu Ruo Rou outside: "Cry, cry, cry, all you know how to do is cry. Don't tell me you want to be done by this pig?"

Xu Ruo Rou shook with fear. Qin Feng was like an enraged beast. She lowered her head and didn't dare look into his raging eyes. She shook her head like her life depended on it: "I-I don't want to."

She had that weak look again. She clearly didn't want it, but she didn't know how to resist. Qin Feng was extremely frustrated. He growled: "If you don't want to, then freaking resist! You must be angry at this brute right? Then hit him, hit him hard!"

"Do it like me, just smack him!"

While growling, Qin Feng went up to Li Dong and slapped him in the face. Li Dong didn't even have time to react. His two front teeth flew out, and his entire face swelled up. A spray of blood shot out of his mouth.

With the appearance of blood, Xu Ruo Rou fearfully covered her eyes with her hands.

Qin Feng roared at her: "Don't cover your eyes, take your hands away from your face. I was just warming up!"

After finishing what he had to say, Qin Feng kicked Li Dong's stomach. He was enraged right from the get-go, so he didn't hold back. His kick sent Li Dong flying into the mud wall with a harsh slam.

"F*ck, you want to take advantage of Ruo Rou, this cute and pure girl? Are you even freaking human?" he stepped on Li Dong's leg.

"Luckily, I got here on time. If Ruo Rou was harmed in any way, I would have your limbs torn apart by five horses." He stepped on Li Dong's stomach.

"Dong dong dong!"

Qin Feng wildly stepped on Li Dong like the beast of a flood. Not long later, Li Dong was lying in a pool of blood.

"Did you see that? You have to ruthlessly beat this kind of person so they'll be afraid of you in the future!"

After beating Li Dong, Qin Feng quelled his anger and got his emotions in check. He walked to Xu Ruo Rou and took her hand to leave, but Xu Ruo Rou acted like she was electrocuted and flung his hand away. She backed away from him.

"What are you doing? Are you throwing a tantrum?" Qin Feng knew he scared Xu Ruo Rou, but if he didn't scare her like this a couple of times, then she'll never change her weak personality.

Wang Chao and Li Dong were both chased away by him, but if sometime in the future he wasn't able to help her in time, then what would this weak girl do?

Does she really have to be violated by these people? Just thinking about this made Qin Feng murderous.

"N-no." Xu Ruo Rou was quiet for a while, then mustered up the courage to say: "Qin Feng, y-you go. I-I'm not going to the Qin Manor with you."

Seeing how nervous Xu Ruo Rou was, Qin Feng's heart softened. He hugged Xu Ruo Rou gently and lovingly patted her silky black hair.

Xu Ruo Rou couldn't hold her tears any longer and she burst into

tears. She chokingly sobbed: "Qin Feng, i-in the future, don't yell at me like that. I-I'm really scared. I-I currently think of you as a friend. When I'm with you, I feel a sense of security. B-but, if you're that violent, I think I'll even be afraid of you."

Seeing how helpless Xu Ruo Rou looked, Qin Feng's heart ached. He comforted her for a long while and she slowly warmed up to him again. At this moment, she gripped tightly onto Qin Feng's arm.

Qin Feng brought her in front of Li Dong. Once she saw Li Dong's body beaten out of recognition in a puddle of blood, Xu Ruo Rou hid behind Qin Feng in fright. Qin Feng gently pulled her out from behind him.

"Ruo Rou, do you hate this stinking man?" Once he saw Li Dong, Qin Feng's expression turned cold again.

Xu Ruo Rou nodded.

"Curse at him." Qin Feng said. Then, he remembered that Xu Ruo Rou didn't know how to curse at people. Qin Feng was determined to teach her.

"Ruo Rou, repeat after me. Whatever I say, you say as well."

Xu Ruo Rou hesitated before nodding.

"F*ck you, you dog. Hit me if you dare, I'll kill you!"

Once Qin Feng opened his mouth, Xu Ruo Rou was dumbfounded. Her sexy peach lips opened and closed, but she couldn't repeat even one word.

Qin Feng scratched his head and changed up the phrase: "Damn it, are your dog eyes blind? How dare you go after my beauty? I'll smack you to death!"

Xu Ruo Rou almost went crazy. She wanted to cover her ears and prevent herself from hearing Qin Feng's words. They were too vulgar.

Qin Feng thought that this wouldn't do, so he held onto Xu Ruo Rou's shoulders and stared earnestly into her eyes: "Ruo Rou, how about this? I say one word, you say one word? Repeat after me."

After hesitating for a long while, Xu Ruo Rou lightly nodded.

"F*ck!"

Xu Ruo Rou stared stupidly at Qin Feng without saying a word.

"Cao." Qin Feng used pinyin.

"Morning." Xu Ruo Rou followed earnestly.

"No, it's 'cao.'"

"Picture." Xu Ruo Rou still couldn't say the word.

Qin Feng saw black. He was so angry he could die!

[TLN: Xu Ruo Rou was saying "morning" and "picture," which are pronounced "zao" and "zhao" respectively. "F*ck," on the other hand, is "cao."]

Chapter 97 - The Young Master Qin In My Eyes

"Qin Feng, d-don't force me. I-I can't learn it." Xu Ruo Rou's face was completely red, and she wanted to bury herself.

"Forget it, I knew right from the beginning that a quest worth 3000 Hedonist Points would be extremely difficult." Qin Feng shook his head and resolutely gave up.

He went up to Li Dong's body and ruthlessly kicked him once more: "Stop pretending you're dead. Get up. If you want to lie on the ground for the rest of your life, I can grant your wish."

Li Dong was playing dead the whole time and heard Qin Feng teaching Xu Ruo Rou to curse. He wanted to tell Qin Feng he was insane, but Qin Feng was too strong. Li Dong knew he couldn't beat Qin Feng in a fight, so he hurriedly pulled himself to his feet.

"B-big brother, spare me. I didn't know she was your woman."

"If I knew earlier, even if you gave me ten guts, I still wouldn't have enough to make a move on Miss Xu." Once he got up, he kneeled in front of Qin Feng and begged for mercy.

Qin Feng's beating frightened him. Qin Feng left no room for any counterattacks, and beat Li Dong to a pulp.

"Cut the crap and give Ruo Rou her rent and security deposit back. And, give her 3000 yuan in compensation for the mental damage you've done. If not, I'll break your dog legs." Qin Feng glared viciously at Li Dong.

Qin Feng was so imposing that Li Dong didn't dare oppose him. Li Dong immediately ran to get the money. Not long later, he brought a small red cloth pouch.

"Elder Brother, h-here's 6000 yuan. The extra is a token of my apologies to Miss Xu Ruo Rou. Elder Brother, forgive me."

Qin Feng didn't get a chance to say anything when Xu Ruo Rou lightly tugged the corner of his shirt. She said softly: "Qin Feng, let's go. I don't want to be here anymore."

They got their money and Li Dong was beaten a good amount, so Qin Feng took the luggage Xu Ruo Rou packed and brought her out of the compound. Once they exited, they saw the car from the moving company Uncle Fu called over.

"Young Master Qin!"

Once Uncle Fu saw Qin Feng holding two pieces of luggage with a high-end little beauty standing beside him, Uncle Fu knew Qin Feng was courting girls again.

Qin Feng threw the luggage to the side and ran over to Uncle Fu. He whispered into Uncle Fu's ear: "Uncle Fu, from now on, I'm

Young Master Qin's personal attendant. Don't slip up."

Uncle Fu was completely unsurprised. He didn't have to ask any further questions, and nodded slightly.

Clearly, Uncle Fu was used to Qin Feng changing his identity to pick up girls.

"Young Master Qin...'s personal attendant and this beautiful Miss, please get into the car. Young Master Qin is already waiting for you at the villa of the Qin Manor." Uncle Fu quickly fell into his role and invited the two into the car.

"F*ck... Big Brother Qiang, hurry and look. That chick is too hot!" Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou had just gotten onto the car when a crowd of good-for-nothings got excited.

It was the first time they'd seen a pure beauty like Xu Ruo Rou, and they helplessly watched her get into a car and drive away.

The man sitting in the middle of the group of squatting good-fornothings had an earring and dyed yellow hair. He was the boss of the group. He threw his cigarette to the ground and replayed the previous scene in his mind. He stood: "What a pity, we saw the little lady move out of this place in someone else's big Mercedes Benz. I'm afraid she's gotten a sugar daddy. If we squatted in this area a couple of days ago, then we would've been able to taste her."

"Big Brother Qiang, I remember the Benz's license plate, if we call

around, we'll know who took her in. Then, we'll squat at their doorstep and grab her so we can all spend some time with her." All the good-for-nothing's beside Wang Qiang snickered with glee and their eyes gleamed.

Wang Qiang slapped their heads and lectured: "F*ck, I brought you all here to do proper things. We still have three of our ten assignments to complete this month. You guys keep an eye out. If there's a chance to make a move, then don't hesitate."

"If the month ends and the assignments are unfinished, we'll all be killed by the Li Family."

Once they brought up the assignments, all of them became serious and nodded their heads: "Big Brother Qiang, don't worry, we came to Acropolis from Yun Hai City, and we even chose a poor district like this. If we catch the person here, no one would care. Tonight, we'll bring back 3 people."

It was the first time Xu Ruo Rou sat in such a fancy sedan. After getting into the car, she gripped onto Qin Feng's arm. Her pretty eyes curiously examined the inside of the car.

"Ruo Rou, don't be afraid. You're a member of the Qin Manor now, your social standing has risen." Qin Feng patted Xu Ruo Rou's lovely white thigh. It looked like he was comforting her, but he was actually feeling the smoothness of her leg.

"Yes, thank you Qin Feng. I-I'm still a little scared!" From today onwards, Xu Ruo Rou couldn't return to the place she rented, so

she really had nowhere to go. Her life was in Qin Feng's hands.

She unknowingly scooted closer to Qin Feng and her grip tightened around his arm.

"Haha, there's nothing to be afraid of, Young Master Qin is a great person." Qin Feng wrapped his arm around Xu Ruo Rou's fragrant shoulder, and the hand on her thigh slid a bit upwards.

"B-but, I heard rumors that Young Master Qin was base and perverted. He relies on his rich father and spends his days idly. He doesn't have a real job and i-is the epitome of human trash." Xu Ruo Rou repeated the gossip she heard.

After she finished saying all this, she was even more afraid. She suddenly felt as though she was walking into a wolf's den. She scooted closer to Qin Feng.

Qin Feng jumped as if he was electrocuted. He protested with dissatisfaction: "Who said that? They're all baselessly making crap up. Once I catch them, I'll kill them."

When Xu Ruo Rou saw how agitated Qin Feng suddenly became, she looked at him in astonishment: "Why are you so agitated? I'm not even talking about you. Was what I said wrong?"

"Ahem, I'm Young Master Qin's personal attendant and I'm defending him from these unjust rumors." Qin Feng realized that he almost exposed his identity and hurriedly explained himself.

"Then what kind of person is Young Master Qin actually?" Xu Ruo Rou looked at Qin Feng in anticipation.

As Young Master Qin's housekeeper, he was going to be in charge of her life in the days ahead. Xu Ruo Rou had to get all this information in order first.

Qin Feng cleared his throat, and suddenly sat up straight. He looked at Xu Ruo Rou with a serious expression: "Ruo Rou, as Young Master Qin's personal attendant, I grew up with him. I'm the one most qualified to speak in regards to Young Master Qin's personality and character."

"The Young Master Qin in my eyes is as follows: when he was small, he was an excellent student, had excellent character, and loved to help people; in his teens, he was a multi-talented and well-read scholar who thrived on the Confucian classics; and the current Young Master Qin is kind and understanding, respects his elders, doesn't depend on his family's power and influence, and lives an independent youth in the outside world where he has to fend for himself... This is the Young Master Qin in my eyes!"

Qin Feng's speech brimmed with passion and sincerity. Xu Ruo Rou was moved and began to rethink the misconceptions she had of Young Master Qin.

Uncle Fu, who was driving the car, pressed his lips together. His hands shook and he almost flipped the car over.

Uncle Fu was a man with a history. He experienced a lot, but Qin Feng's shameless words tore apart his unchanging calmness.

He glanced at the enamored Xu Ruo Rou through his rearview mirror and couldn't help but sigh internally. Yet another innocent beauty falls into the abyss.

"Qin Feng, is that true? So Young Master Qin is that kind of person!" Xu Ruo Rou was a little moved. She suddenly wasn't that afraid of Young Master Qin anymore.

Qin Feng knitted his brows and shook his head in contemplation. He gazed forward absentmindedly and said: "You're wrong. Young Master Qin's depth cannot be measured; it's not something normal people like us can comprehend. All that I mentioned was only the tip of the iceberg that is Young Master Qin. He's mysterious and elusive... That's right, he could probably be described as a god! That would be more accurate!"

"Wow, so Young Master Qin is a man of unknown depth." Xu Ruo Rou's eyes shined.

A godlike man. That was something to look forward to.

"Ahem..." Uncle Fu couldn't listen to another word. He was still driving, and for the safety of Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou, he had to interrupt Qin Feng: "Young Master Qin...'s personal attendant, we'll soon be arriving at the Qin Manor. Please don't deliberate this... godlike man. If he heard, he would not be happy."

Even Uncle Fu was beginning to complain. Qin Feng awkwardly scratched his head: "Right, Young Master Qin is a god. He must be able to sense that we're talking about him behind his back."

"I'll stop, I'll stop."

For the rest of the way to the Qin Manor, Uncle Fu's expression was stormy. He drove the car to the villa and immediately got out of the car to help with the luggage. He had a lasting impression of Young Master Qin's bluffing abilities.

"Wow... Qin Feng, t-this place is huge. Y-you live here?" Xu Ruo Rou couldn't close her mouth as she stared in awe at the castle-like Qin Manor.

It was her first time seeing something like this in real life. Prior to this, she had only seen places like this on television. Now that she was here, it felt like she was in a dream.

"Yup. And you'll also be living here every day from here on out. I just told Uncle Fu that you'll be living on the third floor of the largest villa. The room is spacious and open, I'm sure you'll like it."

Whether or not Xu Ruo Rou liked it, Qin Feng would like it for sure.

After all, he put Xu Ruo Rou in the room across from his. This room was great, but it didn't have its own restroom. If one wanted

to shower, they would have to go to the communal bathroom on the third floor.

Qin Feng thought about it and cackled evilly.

"Qin Feng, I-I haven't even seen Young Master Qin. H-he won't blame you for acting on your own, will he?" Xu Ruo Rou was a little worried.

Chapter 98 - Time For A Raise

Since he knew that Qin Feng put on an act to trick a beauty, Uncle Fu returned to the road and organized things with Xiao Bai. At this time, a young man dressed in expensive clothing with an aura... that one could neglect... watched Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou and walked towards them.

Once he got in front of Qin Feng, he quickly bowed: "Qin...Qin Feng, you're back." Xiao Bai was about to call him Young Master Qin, but he suddenly remembered that he was supposed to be the young master, so he quickly changed what he was going to say.

He felt as though they were acting in a play called "Real or Fake Young Master Qin."

"Young Master Qin, let me introduce someone to you. This is Xu Ruo Rou, she's here to be hired as your housekeeper. Are you satisfied with her?" Qin Feng patted Xiao Bai's shoulder and put on the airs of an instructor.

Xiao Bai immediately nodded: "Satisfied, I'm very satisfied."

Xu Ruo Rou stood behind Qin Feng the whole time. She was a bit shy and stole a peek at Xiao Bai. She agreed that he wasn't the hedonistic young master he was portrayed to be by outsiders; he didn't even have the aura of a young master. Conversely, he seemed to be someone that depended on himself.

"Hello Y-young Master Qin!" Xu Ruo Rou mustered the courage

to greet him.

Xiao Bai was shocked, but all of the people in the Qin Manor knew Qin Feng's personality well. From a glance, Xiao Bai could tell that Qin Feng was courting a woman, so he immediately responded: "Hello, you're great. Rest assured, y-you can stay in the Qin Manor from now on."

"Okay." Xu Ruo Rou nodded lightly. She found that this Young Master Qin seemed to have had a weak and soft personality much like herself.

Qin Feng felt that the act went on for long enough. If it continued, they'd surely expose the truth. He was about to send Xiao Bai away when two shadows walked towards them.

Qin Feng's expression immediately changed: the people walking over were Qin Huang and Han Ying Ying.

"Feng'er, what are you doing standing here by the door? Oh, this is...?"

Qin Huang came beside Qin Feng and looked at Xu Ruo Rou. He thought she looked familiar, but he could not remember where he had seen her.

Xu Ruo Rou was shocked; Qin Huang was the boss of Royal Group. Seeing him so suddenly made Xu Ruo Rou so flustered that she forgot to greet him.

Xiao Bai turned as white as a sheet. Qin Feng forced him to pretend to be Young Master Qin, but Qin Huang did not know. Now that Chairman Qin was here, Xiao Bai wanted to beat the farewell drums.

Seeing that Qin Feng was giving him looks, he couldn't pretend not to see them, so he gritted his teeth and said unwillingly: "Dad...this is Xu Ruo Rou!"

Qin Huang took a step back when Xiao Bai called him "Dad." He thought he was hearing things so he looked at the group before him. He noticed that Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou appeared unfazed. He scratched his head in confusion and wondered if he had teleported to an alternate universe.

When he saw Han Ying Ying's surprised expression, he asked: "Ying Ying, did I hear wrong?"

Han Ying Ying was also confused. Why would Xiao Bai, the bodyguard of the Qin Manor, call Qin Huang "Dad"? When she saw how calm Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou were, she began to understand.

"Dad...Xu Ruo Rou is here to be hired as my housekeeper." Xiao Bai didn't wait for Han Ying Ying's response and cut in.

He already saw Qin Huang's expression darken and thought that if he said this, Boss Qin would understand.

After hearing this, Qin Huang really did understand immediately!

His face contorted and he looked as though he wanted to throttle Qin Feng to death. After suppressing his anger for a long time, he glared at Qin Feng, threw down a line, and walked away: "You're not looking to improve yourself at all!"

Han Ying Ying's pretty light blue eyes flashed with a smile. She looked curiously at Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou before following Qin Huang away.

Once he saw the two walk far away, Xiao Bai looked like he lost his soul. He sat down on the lawn and released the breath he was holding.

"Qin Feng, w-why is Young Master Qin sitting on the ground?" Xu Ruo Rou looked at Xiao Bai and asked with confusion.

"Oh, Young Master Qin likes to be close to nature and loves animals. He likes to spill his heart out to the grass and flowers." Qin Feng randomly made up an excuse.

"No way." Xu Ruo Rou was shocked.

Then, she really saw Young Master Qin lower his head towards the ground to whisper the things on his mind to the grass: "Little Greenie, I've been busy these past couple of days so I couldn't come play with you. You're not mad, right? You grew a lot in the few days that I haven't seen you! Mm, and you smell much fresher..."

Seeing this, Xu Ruo Rou felt a chill sweep over her. Qin Feng thought to himself that it was time to give Xiao Bai a raise!

This show was acted quite well. Next, Qin Feng brought Xu Ruo Rou to her room. Uncle Fu already brought her things inside the house. The room had all the daily necessities and she only needed to organize it a bit.

After helping Xu Ruo Rou organize the room, the two were sweating from head to toe. Xu Ruo Rou shyly looked at Qin Feng: "Qin Feng, i-it seems that my room doesn't have a shower. Where would I take a bath?"

Qin Feng laughed and pulled Xu Ruo Rou to the shared bathroom on the third floor: "You can shower here in the future. It's a big place, you can wash however you like. Two people can even wash in here."

Qin Feng's words had a deeper meaning, and Xu Ruo Rou turned pink. She lowered her head and wouldn't look at Qin Feng: "Okay, t-then I'll go get some new clothes and I'll shower first."

Xu Ruo Rou went back to her room and quickly found a change of clothes. She went into the bathroom and prepared to shower. There were two sides to the shared bathroom on the third floor. The middle was separated by a frosted glass. When he saw Xu Ruo Rou's shadow walk into one of the bathrooms, Qin Feng smiled and walked into the other.

Soon, one could see a shadow removing its clothes on the other side of the frosted glass. Though one couldn't see very clearly through the glass, one could see the shape of a body. This one was a perfect one with curves in all the right places.

Hua lala!

The sound of water flowed out. Qin Feng knew Xu Ruo Rou was already showering when he took off his clothes and also turned on the showerhead. He laughingly said: "Ruo Rou, is it you showering there?"

Xu Ruo Rou was washing happily when Qin Feng's voice came from next to her. She was so shocked she almost fell. After a while, she weakly replied: "Qin Feng, i-is that you?"

"Yeah it's me. What a coincidence, I didn't think you'd also be showering."

Hearing this, Xu Ruo Rou's expression became stormy. A coincidence? Qin Feng clearly did this on purpose.

"Ruo Rou, you can't reach your back on your own. Want me to help you?" Since Xu Ruo Rou was not speaking, Qin Feng laughingly teased her.

Xu Ruo Rou was so shocked that she wanted to put her clothes on. She said: "D-don't come over."

"Okay, then you come here and scrub my back."

The other side went quiet and he assumed Xu Ruo Rou was internally cursing at Qin Feng. After half a minute, Xu Ruo Rou screamed, opened the bathroom door, and ran into Qin Feng's side of the bathroom.

Chapter 99 - The Dong Fang Family

Qin Feng had never thought that Xu Ruo Rou would have the guts to run over to his side of the bathroom, so he didn't even lock the door. Xu Ruo Rou only wore a white robe, and since the top of her body was wet from the shower, the robe stuck to her body. When Qin Feng saw this, his whole body went bad.

Xu Ruo Rou didn't care about any of this. She was frightened by something. Once she came in, she threw herself into Qin Feng's embrace and hugged him tightly: "T-there's a monster."

Qin Feng felt the soft fragrance in his arms and declared with an air of righteousness: "Where's this monster? How dare it scare my little sister Ruo Rou? I'll ki—"

Qin Feng hadn't finished the word "kill," when he saw a large creature crawl in. He was so shocked that he almost fell over. When he recognized it, something tugged at the corner of his mouth.

Last night, Black Turtle was only as big as a basketball. Today, it was already as big as a washbasin. The many-banded krait opened its huge bloody mouth and greeted Qin Feng.

It gave a belch, and a fishy smell wafted over. Qin Feng thought the stench would kill him. His expression darkened as he lectured: "Black Turtle, go back to the room, face the wall, and repent."

Black Turtle immediately drooped its head and slithered out. Xu

Ruo Rou carefully peeked at the door. When she was sure Black Turtle was gone, she exhaled in relief and patted her chest with her small hand.

She didn't even pat herself twice when she realized something wasn't right. She stole a glance at Qin Feng's body, and her face and ears immediately turned scarlet. With a scream, she ran back to her room.

Too big; it was too big!

Some time after the shower incident, it was time for dinner. Qin Feng went to Xu Ruo Rou's room to fetch her. Xu Ruo Rou changed into a pale yellow dress and wore pigtails. She looked like a dancing butterfly as she exited the room.

When she saw Qin Feng, she lowered her head. She had just gotten her face back to its normal color, but it now became completely red again.

She followed behind Qin Feng the whole way to the dining area on the first floor. Qin Huang and Han Ying Ying were already sitting at the table.

"Good morning Chairman Qin! Good morning Assistant Han!" Han Ying Ying had only been at the company for a day and someone already knew her.

Xu Ruo Rou knew her because Han Ying Ying was too beautiful,

so her name was immediately spread throughout Royal Group.

"Good morning Chairman Qin! Good morning Assistant Han!" Qin Feng also smilingly greeted the two as he sat down. He pulled out the seat next to him for Xu Ruo Rou to sit in.

Xu Ruo Rou never thought she'd ever sit and eat at the same table as Chairman Qin of Royal Group. She was so shocked that she couldn't lift her head. After hesitating a while, she weakly asked: "Qin Feng, w-why isn't Young Master Qin here?"

Not understanding Qin Feng's response, Qin Huang said harshly: "That brat is dead, you don't have to care about him in the future."

Qin Feng coughed and almost choked on his food. Xu Ruo Rou jumped. She thought to herself: "Isn't Young Master Qin Qin Huang's son? Why would a dad curse his own son to die?"

"Uhm, as the chairman, he's a humorous guy, he was joking with us." Qin Feng immediately amended.

Then he looked at Xu Ruo Rou seriously, "Young Master Qin called me earlier. He said for these couple of months, he has to go teach in a remote mountainous region. He's now a person of class. If I were a woman, I'd marry him."

After hearing this, Xu Ruo Rou's eyes brightened. It seems that she misunderstood Young Master Qin. He was not the hedonistic young master that outsiders made him out to be. Qin Huang almost spit out his food after hearing his son's words. He glared at Qin Feng and suddenly lost his appetite.

On the contrary, Qin Feng ate happily. He even kept getting food for Xu Ruo Rou. Halfway through eating, he noticed something was wrong. He said to Qin Huang: "Chairman Qin, our dinners used to always have fish soup, why didn't we make any today?"

Qin Huang said nothing. Butler Wang, who standing to the side, immediately ran out. He had an apologetic expression: "Qin... Feng, tonight all of the fish that had arrived to the kitchen area went missing. I think we might have a thief in the Qin Manor. I've already reported this to Uncle Fu and he's investigating it now." Butler Wang wasn't used to Qin Feng's new identity and almost slipped and called him "Young Master."

When Qin Feng wanted to act, over eighty staff members of the Qin Manor had to act with him. It was really hard on them.

Qin Feng's mouth twitched. There was no need for Uncle Fu to investigate because he knew who the criminal was.

Xu Ruo Rou spent the meal eating very carefully. After eating, everyone returned to their respective rooms.

After Qin Feng entered his room, he saw Black Turtle wreaking havoc. The whole room was filled with the stench of fish, and Qin Feng was so angry that he wanted to toss Black Turtle out the window. He still believed that his initial idea of throwing Black

Turtle into the ocean to fend for himself when he had the time was a good idea.

He crawled into bed. Since he had nothing to do, he pulled out his phone and added Xu Ruo Rou's qq account as a friend again. Not long later, she accepted his request.

"Young Master Qin, I'm sorry that I accidentally deleted you last time. I hope you aren't mad." This time, Xu Ruo Rou initiated the messaging.

Qin Feng held his phone and smiled like a dummy: "That's alright, I have to leave for a while so you hang out with Qin Feng. If you don't know anything, you can ask him. He's a really straight-laced and proper guy."

"Yes, I will. I heard you were going to teach in a remote mountainous village. I think your actions are very commendable!"

"Don't worship this older brother. Eventually, I'll become a legend. It's late, go to sleep. Remember, if you have time, hang out with Qin Feng and you'll learn a lot," he shamelessly sent these words, signed out of qq, plopped his head down, and fell deeply asleep.

In the room across from him, Xu Ruo Rou held her phone tightly and vigorously nodded: "Young Master Qin, I will."

As the night deepened and the humans fell quiet, a sprinkle of

rain appeared.

A row of bodyguards wearing black sunglasses and a black suits stood outside the VIP walkway of the Capital's International Airport. They didn't wear the sunglasses to look cool; these sunglasses were actually high-tech, smart-glasses.

They were one of a kind tools that had GPS, night vision, acted as binoculars, could be used to communicate, etc.

An elderly man wearing an extravagant Tang suit stood before this row of large and muscular bodyguards. The elder needed assistance standing, but his body stood straight and tall, and he had an aura of power and prestige. He also had a pair of deep-set eyes that were so sharp, they could seemingly cut a hole through anything.

If anyone from the upper society of the Capital saw him standing in the airport at night waiting for someone, they would definitely be so surprised that they'd rub their eyes. Because he is someone of such importance, there was no one that could make him wait at the airport in the middle of the night.

This man is the elder of the Dong Fang Family of the Capital: Dong Fang Ming Wang.

His darling granddaughter was Dong Fang Qing Xue who was coming back from America tonight.

"Elder Wang, Big Miss is back!"

Right when the bodyguard said this, a woman walked out of the VIP walkway. She was so beautiful she could topple cities and countries.

Her face was as white as jade and the color of the morning sun. She was extraordinarily beautiful and bright like the Autumn moon. Her shoulder-length hair moved with the wind, her figure was tall and slim, and her legs were long and thin.

She wore a white sweater and a light blue jean skirt. A silk cardigan draped across her shoulders. Her rounded long legs made one's heart beat, and her chest wasn't like an explosive wave, but it matched her figure.

"Grandpa." Dong Fang Qing Xue's voice rang like a spring. During these wee hours of the night, the sound gave immediate energy to the tired people that heard her.

"Qing Xue, you finally agreed to return. Were you well these three years in America?" Dong Fang Ming Wang wiped away the tears at the corners of his eyes. In his loving attitude, a bit of seriousness seeped through.

"I'm doing very well. You don't need to worry about me Grandpa." Dong Fang Qing Xue naturally tugged her grandfather's arm: "Grandpa, how is your health?" Dong Fang Wang Ming laughed easily: "Take a look and tell me how Grandpa's health is. Let's go, we'll talk more at home." While speaking, an air of strength shot out of the Elder's body. Dong Fang Qing Xue's eyes brightened. It seems that in these three years, Grandpa's health had another breakthrough. She was really happy for her grandfather.

With the group of bodyguards, the grandparent and grandchild exited the airport. There were six black Mercedes Benzes lined up. When the two boarded the third one, the cars moved forward.

Once Dong Fang Qing Xue got in the car, she arched her attractive eyebrows and asked: "Grandpa, why did you call me back so urgently?"

As the most talented young miss of the Capital, she depended on her own talent and abilities and developed two companies in America that were on the market. If her Grandpa didn't force her to return, she would have prepared to settle there.

"Qing Xue, you're not that young anymore, you should get married." Dong Fang Ming Wang suddenly became serious.

"To someone from the Qin Family?" Dong Fang Qing Xue heard about this marriage and originally thought it was an act. She didn't think that her grandpa would be earnest about it. Her expression sank.

[&]quot;That is correct."

"Can't we cancel this marriage?" Dong Fang Qing Xue complained.

"As long as Grandpa's alive, I'll insist on getting you and Qin Feng married."

Dong Fang Qing Xue was quiet, and Dong Fang Wang Ming also fell silent. No one spoke for the rest of the ride.

Xu Ruo Rou came to the Qin Manor to be Young Master Qin's housekeeper. Even though Young Master Qin went to the distant mountainous region to teach, she didn't slack off. She woke up early and helped Butler Wang organize breakfast.

Han Ying Ying also woke up early. When she went to the living room, she noticed Xu Ruo Rou hard at work. She walked up to her: "Ruo Rou, you don't have to do this stuff in the future, let Butler Wang take care of it."

Seeing that the Chairman's assistant came over, Xu Ruo Rou immediately lowered her head and said: "Good morning Assistant Han... I-I'm here at the Qin Manor to be a housekeeper. Even if Young Master Qin went to teach, I'll still fulfill my responsibilities to the best of my ability."

Han Ying Ying's eyes glimmered with mirth. She gave Xu Ruo Rou a once-over and wondered how someone like Qin Feng could be so lucky to meet a girl of Xu Ruo Rou's quality on the first day of work.

"Okay, then you do what you need to do. Since we all live in the Qin Manor, we're considered a family. If you ever have trouble at work, you can look for me!"

Han Ying Ying and Xu Ruo Rou were people of two different worlds. They didn't have anything to speak about. Since Qin Feng and the rest had not yet arrived, Han Ying Ying returned to her room to prepare her documents for work.

Chapter 100 - Are You A Mouse?

Qin Feng had a really nice sleep last night. At this time, he had just awoken and washed. When he went downstairs, he saw Xu Ruo Rou hard at work. He was about to convince her to stop, but she was hired to be Young Master Qin's housekeeper. He did not want to expose his identity, so he let Xu Ruo Rou be.

He suddenly thought of how he promised to buy Li Yu Chen a new pair of stockings. Since that it was not time to eat yet, he went to Han Ying Ying's room and arrived at the third floor balcony. There hung a row of different colored stockings.

Of course, there were also a variety of undergarments, and they were the thin and see-through kind. Qin Feng examined them for a while and after a lot of effort, he prevented himself from pocketing a couple.

Thump thump!

He chose a black fishnet one from the array of stockings. When he turned, he heard the click of high heels and a fragrant scent wafted over.

"Qin Feng... What are you doing in my room?" Han Ying Ying was preparing her documents. She was about to choose a pair of stockings to wear to work when she saw Qin Feng standing there holding one of her favorite pairs of stockings that she only wore at home.

Han Ying Ying's eyes flashed with a sliver of charming amusement: "Qin Feng, why are you holding my stockings? If you like them, I can wear them for you. There are a lot of different styles, I can wear every one for you."

Qin Feng eyed Han Ying Ying's hot body and his eyes fell on her beautiful fair thighs. He imagined what she would look like if she wore the stockings, and thought it would certainly be really sexy.

But, Qin Feng knew how dangerous this woman was, so he replied nonchalantly: "Oh, last night Butler Wang didn't have grilled fish soup, and I was afraid that he'd forget it again tonight, so I was going to borrow your stockings and go to the pond in the garden to catch some fish."

The romantic mood Han Ying Ying created was immediately shattered and her expression froze. She stared at Qin Feng and stomped down the stairs: "Tch, didn't get the hint."

Qin Feng watched Han Ying Ying's back and his eyes shone with mirth. He thought to himself that it was a pity this woman's background was so strong. If he played with her feelings, he would be annihilated.

Not long after, four people gathered in the dining area. Xu Ruo Rou just arrived in the Qin Manor and felt that it was unnatural to be eating at the same table as Chairman Qin and Assistant Han.

It took her a great effort to swallow down her breakfast. Qin Huang and Han Ying Ying left first in a Benz, and Qin Feng took Xu Ruo Rou on his humble 28" bicycle.

Xu Ruo Rou was now used to sitting on the 28" bicycle and was less nervous. She even had a happy expression as she savored the feeling of the wind rushing past her ears.

"Qin Feng, last night Young Master Qin spoke to me. He said I should hang out with you more and learn from you."

"Uh huh, Young Master Qin has good insight, you should listen to him!"

"I know!" Xu Ruo Rou shyly nodded. She felt Qin Feng's arm hugging her waist, but she didn't resist.

Though Qin Feng left later, he arrived before Qin Huang and Han Ying Ying and parked his bike in the VIP parking area. After, the two sitting in the black commercial Mercedes-Benz also arrived.

Qin Huang and Han Ying Ying slowly accepted this strange occurrence.

The four went into the same elevator area. Qin Huang and Han Ying Ying took the elevator solely for the Chairman. After waiting for a while, Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou took the employee elevator to the Sales Department lobby on the 8th floor.

Due to Qin Feng's beatings, Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu were sent to the hospital. The doctor advised them to rest for at least three days before returning to work. When Wang Chao saw Qin Feng smiling and talking with Xu Ruo Rou, his expression darkened.

However, there was nothing he could do about Qin Feng at the moment since he didn't have his two lackeys. He told Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu to take care of Qin Feng, but they had now gone missing for two days.

Work time flew by because Qin Feng spent it feeling Xu Ruo Rou's thigh. Seeing her cold expression, Qin Feng felt that he had done enough thigh massaging for today.

He was a hardworking person, and was even more so someone who was fair and unselfish. Since Xu Ruo Rou's thigh massage was done, he suddenly thought of Li Yu Chen in the managerial office.

As the head of the Sales Department, she must have a lot of pressure from work. Qin Feng thought that he should give her a massage so she could let loose.

Qin Feng suddenly thought that if he became the company's chairman, he would be one that was very thoughtful of his employees... especially the pretty female ones.

"Come in!" Qin Feng knocked on the office door and a strong voice came from within.

He pushed the door open and entered.

Upon entering, Qin Feng's eyes fell onto Li Yu Chen's beautiful legs. She wasn't wearing stockings today, and her thighs were shiny and white. There was a slight scar on the spot where she got hurt.

It seemed that the Elementary Gold Sore Medicine was indeed mysterious. Qin Feng made a mental note to plan and open up a medicine company when he had time. He would sell the Elementary Gold Sore Medicine and the sales would definitely be prolific.

Qin Feng's gaze was always brazen. Even when he was pretending to be lazy, Li Yu Chen could immediately see the evil glint in his eye.

"What do you want?" She looked coldly at Qin Feng as she retracted her legs that she previously extended under the table.

"Nothing important. But besides work, seeing Manager Li so earnest, I'm not sure if you need me to give you a leg massage?" Qin Feng said with seriousness.

Li Yu Chen was so angry that her mind went blank for a bit. She couldn't understand where Qin Feng got his courage and thick skin to say these kinds of things.

"If there's nothing, then you can leave!" Li Yu Chen's coldness made it seem as if her body had a layer of ice. Nowadays, once she saw Qin Feng, her head would hurt. "Manager Li, actually, I was here to ask if the wound on your leg was better. If it hasn't completely healed, I'll give you some medicine to apply to it."

Once she heard him mention the wound, Li Yu Chen's iciness thawed. Though she hated Qin Feng, she had to admit that the medicine he applied on her leg was really mysterious. She just went to sleep and the scar completely disappeared the following day. It was as if she never got hurt.

"That's my problem, you don't have to worry about it." Her tone was neutral.

"Manager Li, don't be so polite, we're all co-workers, we should interact. Hurry and let me see your leg more closely. If the scar hasn't completely disappeared, I'll help you put on some medicinal powder... Of course, this powder has to be paired with my saliva to work!"

Seeing Li Yu Chen weaken, Qin Feng immediately added the latter comment with a smile.

"Qin Feng, are you a mouse? Why are you going under my desk? Get out of there!" Li Yu Chen was shy and frustrated. She was so angry that she immediately stood up.